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*Bowitt, del.*

*J. Bowitt, sculp.*

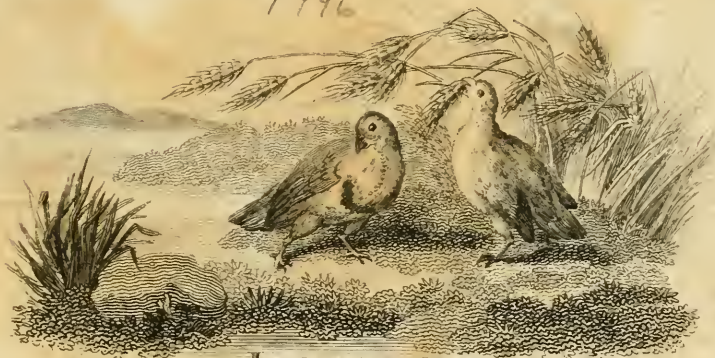
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THE  
Sporting Magazine  
OR  
MONTHLY CALENDAR  
of the  
TRANSACTIONS OF  
THE TURF, THE CHACE,  
*And every other Diversion*  
Interesting to the  
Man of Pleasure, Enterprize & Spirit.

VOLUME THE EIGHTH.

1746



LONDON.

Printed for the PROPRIETOR, and Sold by J. WHEBLE,  
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# THE SPORTING MAGAZINE:

O R,

## MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the Transactions of the TURF, the CHASE, and every  
other Diversion interesting to the Man of Pleasure,  
Enterprize and Spirit,

For A P R I L, 1796.

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Viz. 1, an excellent Portraiture of *Eliza*, the property of Mr.  
Wilson; 2. Plate the Fifth of a series of Etchings on the subject  
of Hare Hunting.

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS;

And Sold by J. WHEBLE, No. 18, Warwick-square, Warwick-lane, near  
St. Paul's; John Hilton, at Newmarket; and by every Bookseller  
and Stationer in Great Britain and Ireland.

TO THE READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS OF THE  
SPORTING MAGAZINE.

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*OUR Correspondents' Favours that do not appear in this Month's Magazine, shall have due regard paid to them in the next.*

*Some well written Theatrical Articles (too valuable to be curtailed) are postponed for want of room, until next Month.*



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T H E

# Sporting Magazine

For APRIL, 1796.

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NEW JOCKEY CLUB.

No. I.

*His Royal Highness the PRINCE of WALES.*

**I**N the following brief development of the habits and elements of this elevated subject, we trust it will be admitted, that it is our desire to be candid, but not at the expence of either delicacy or truth : and under the influence of such an impression, his best friends need not be apprehensive, when the qualities of his head or his heart are analyzed by the liberal.

As we profess to be more general than circumstantial, in our observations, we shall select the most prominent deeds of his life, and draw an inference from the whole. Few have been more deeply enslaved by the tyranny of love, than his highness ; his manly honour had scarce budded upon society, when he was fascinated by the beauties of a public nymph, whose merits are unquestionably above the vulgar

order : when time and satiety had destroyed her dominion, he wandered through the Cyprian grove, and, after touching every flower whose sweets were in request, his judgment assumed its proper powers, and he selected a lady, as the companion of his being, whose birth, loveliness, and accomplishments, engaged the admiration of all classes of mankind ; yet, from her embrace was he driven, by the stern voice of sordid authority, and compelled to the manifestations of a passion for another, and, in this conflict, his peace might have foundered, had it not been ordained that she should possess the grace to triumph, in proportion as her merits were understood.

In the course of the preceding year, the Prince was forced into a state of serious responsibility, and brought before the tribunal of the public, to whom his honour and peace were too wantonly committed, by those who should have shielded him, in such an era, from such embarrassments, and have acted

acted from the highest motives of regard for the sovereignty of the country, and not from the affectation of a virtue which they did not possess. When this unpleasant and unnecessary event occurred, we commiserated his feelings under those accumulated indignities which were so ungenerously offered him; we say unnecessary, because, if General Smith's assertions in the House of Commons, was correct, the Prince of Wales was entitled to the revenues of the Duchy of Cornwall during his minority, which sum, at the established rate of interest, would have been nearly sufficient to have liquidated all his debts; but those revenues, it is suspected, have been misappropriated, to add strength to that which was previously too strong. The evils of this measure tended to the extinction of that splendour, in the state of the Heir Apparent, which has been duly considered as essential to the dignity of the realm. The following account of his debts, was laid on the table of the House of Commons on this occasion:

	L.	S.	D.
Deb's on various securities and bearing interest,	500,571	19	1
Amount of tradesmen's bills unpaid,	86,745	0	0
Tradesmen's bills, and arrears of establishment from the 10th of Oct. 1794, to April 5, 1795,	52,573	5	3
	639,890	4	4

During the contradictory debates in the senate, on this very unpopular theme, it became evident, that his royal highness had been sacrificed to what an interested minister might call existing policy; yet it assuredly befitted his Majesty to consider, how far the temporary degradation of his eldest son, might operate to reduce the general regards of the people towards a monarchical establishment. We must

not suppose, that the King is impressed with the conviction, that his avarice is heightened by his injustice, or that, sooner than restore an embezzlement, he would immolate the character and feelings of his son: such an idea would be too preposterous for adoption; of all the passions which agitate the human bosom, avarice is the most despicable, and the most fallacious; it impels its slave to sacrifice the good of futurity to the indulgence of the moment, and, while it hoodwinks the understanding, it betrays the heart.

During his residence at Kempsnot, he captivated all who came within the sphere of his observation: his gallantry to the ladies, and his civilities to the gentlemen, were of that gentle sort, as connected love with felicity, and gratitude with veneration; yet, even in these amiable instances, his urbanity was ruinously communicative, inasmuch, as it emboldened many to labour in the imitation of those blandishments which prudence did not require them to equal; and many a Hampshire 'squire became necessitous, in their improvident exertions, to entertain his highness with becoming respect; in the moment of their zeal, they forgot the necessary limits of their expenditure, and their regards for discretion, were absorbed in the energies of attachment.

His passion for racing is evidently on the decline, if not wholly extinguished: were we to attempt to ascertain the true cause of this renunciation, we might be erroneous, as so many present themselves, which might justify such a personage at such a period, in taking a similar resolution. The responsibility of a Prince, who is an heir-apparent, is composed of a texture so much more delicate and valuable, than that of ordinary persons, that we should neither be amazed nor displeased,

pleased, when he narrows it as much as possible. Though the sports of the turf are of a liberal tendency, and, generally considered, introductory of a national advantage, yet, perhaps, they may be more fitted to the faculties of those whose honour is in their own keeping, than to him whose reputation is mingled with the peace and safety of the realm.

As none can be perfect, we should not be fastidious in our demands upon any, but especially where youth and primary rank create an impulse to act promptly, and an obedience in society to allow such an act currency, which are equally ruinous to the first principles of wisdom; in such a character, so constituted, and so manifested, we should allow much for his urbanity, much for his generosity, and much more for his intention. The criterion of few actions is determinable, where sin is not evident; and as those may mean best who are the most unfortunate, so may they be the more amiable, who are visibly the more indiscreet.

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CHARACTERISTICS of MODERN  
MEN and MANNERS.

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Mores pro tempore mutandi.

THE absolute necessity of politeness in society, is now a point so thoroughly established, that none, elevated above the vulgar, will presume or venture to doubt, and not even the vulgar, so far as their coarse principles of thought and action will permit them to distinguish: hence it is that a gentlemanly character is held in so great esteem, that the blandishments of an exterior civility will frequently lead an individual to fortune, without the nobler qualifications result-

ing from virtue and science; but where all are concentrated, the pure homage of mankind dignifies his name, and renders him even dearer to himself; yet, notwithstanding this conviction, how many are there among us, who apparently disdain to be either *polite*, *wise*, or *virtuous*, though all appear dissatisfied when they are denied that attention from the world, which is the legal tribute to the great and good, and that which is not *good*, cannot possibly be *great*!

---

JOHN WILKES.

THIS heterogeneous gentleman, has existed to prove the influence of custom upon the human mind, and the ductility of the national intellect: he *affected* to sell liberty to the multitude as a charlatan vends drugs, and, like him, thought himself not dishonest, if the deleterious quality of the dose, did not ruin those for whom he prescribed! In his youth, he *affected* to be a soldier, but had the saving grace to limit his operations to the bloodless fields of Britain, and when he struck his tent, it may be presumed, that Venus had more influence upon his imagination, than Mars upon his heart! Within the cloisters of Midmenham Abbey, he *affected* to be a monk; but the classic poison of his education, had so tainted him with paganism, that he occasionally forgot himself, and roared in the dedication of Bacchus, when he should have given an oration to his Redeemer! In the bloom of manhood, and the zenith of his faculties, he parodied Pope's Essay on Man, in which he *affected* a more than ordinary piety; but, unluckily, his labours were so ill understood, that many believed, in his praises of female beauty and liberality, he had dimmed the lustre of their moral character! He once  
*affected*

*affected* to worship the institutes of *Magna Charta*, and was inhumanly exiled for the imagined bigotry, though it has been since proved, that his practice did not always assimilate with his received professions of faith. On the abrogation of his outlawry, he became a citizen and a senator, and *affected* to hail the 9th of November as a Saturnalia, and the third estate as the temple of probity, notwithstanding some are so illiberal as to make it a problem which he regards most—his country, his mistress, his bottle, or his honour! He is now happily elevated above the mob, and regards the world, as *Erasmus* did the priesthood, with a sentiment involving merriment and scorn; and yet, though all this were held to be true, would it be delicate to affirm, that his life had been a tissue of *affectation*?

THE advantages resulting from making the weak and the credulous believe they are greater than they are, has been often attended with the happiest consequences: a wife parent would rather persuade, than chastise his offspring into the practice of virtue: when the mastering of the heart is touched with address, the whole mind becomes obedient to your will!

When GENERAL MEADOWS was in the East Indies, he reproved a grenadier for neglect of duty, and thus addressed him.—“When a grenadier brings disgrace upon his corps, it is painful to me in the extreme. Why man,” said the General, ardently, clapping his hand upon the offender’s shoulder, “do you know that a grenadier is the greatest character in this world, and by G—d I believe in the next too!”

(To be continued.)

Account of the New TRAGEDY of  
ALMEYDA.

ON Wednesday evening, April the 20th, the new tragedy of Almeyda was performed the first time, at Drury-lane Theatre. The characters were thus represented,—

Ahdallah	-	-	Mr. Palmer
Ramirez	-	-	Mr. Aickin
Zorasmyn	-	-	Mr. Wroughton
Alonzo	-	-	Mr. Kemble
Nourassin	-	-	Mr. Caulfield
Hamet	-	-	Mr. C. Kemble
Guard	-	-	Mrs. Wentworth
Almeyda	-	-	Mrs. Siddons
Victoria	-	-	Mrs. Powell
Abra	-	-	Miss Heard

The first representation of the above tragedy was before a most elegant and crowded audience, and received throughout with the warmest applause.

The scene lies in a castle (on the Grenada side of the Guadalquivir) which having fallen to the victorious arms of Ramirez king of Castile, Almeyda, then an infant, and daughter of Almanza, Sultan of Granada, is put into the hands of Ramirez, as a hostage, together with the castle, for the good and future peaceable conduct of Almanza. She is tenderly brought up by Ramirez, and educated in a manner suitable to the heir of her father’s crown. The play opens on her arrival at maturity after her father’s death, when Ramirez, swayed by the principles of honour and justice, seats her on the throne of Grenada; and determines to retire with his army to his own kingdom of Castile, notwithstanding he loves Almeyda with the tenderness of a parent, and is aware of the mutual and strong passion that subsists between her and his eldest son, Alonzo. Her uncle Abdallah has governed in Granada, during Almeyda’s infancy, and is at once crafty,



crafty, ambitious and remorseless. He has previously prevailed on the council to fall in with his views, and aims at uniting her to his son Zorasmyn, who the moment he sees his youthful queen, becomes strongly enamoured of her, but being as strongly impressed with virtuous principles, as his father is with vicious ones, determines to win her confidence and esteem by the most respectful attention; he hears her in an unguarded sally, name her love for Alonzo, and though he is almost annihilated at the discovery, determines with a noble generosity to prefer her happiness to his own, and contribute to her wishes. Abdallah enraged at his son's giving way to his love rather than his ambition, declares his design to Almeyda, and harshly informs her, that she shall be Zorasmyn's wife, or nothing. At this crisis, Alonzo arrives in the castle in disguise, and Abdallah, through a grated lattice, overhears the conversation between Almeyda and Alonzo, and orders the latter instantly to a dungeon, where he tries to practice on his fears, and prevail with him to save his life, by engaging him to persuade Almeyda to marry Zorasmyn. Alonzo disdains to render Almeyda miserable on any terms, and braves the tyrant, who gives him a moment to reflect on the alternative. Zorasmyn then enters, reconciles himself to his rival, takes off his chains, and aids his escape. They have scarcely left the prison, when the queen and Hamet enters, and seeing the gate open through which state criminals are devoted to destruction, and finding Alonzo's fetters, concluded the tyrant Abdallah, has executed his purpose. Almeyda goes distracted, and is led off by Orasmyn, who having seen

Alonzo safe, returns, and finds the queen in that forlorn condition. Abdallah then aims to take advantage of the circumstance, and seats his son on Almeyda's throne; the youth refuses to act so basely by the afflicted queen, whereupon his father endeavours to assume the crown himself, and to prevail on Almeyda to sign her abdication of it; but the importance of the request, recalls her scattered senses, and she refuses; he then, by means of artifice, makes her share with him in swallowing a poisoned potion, under pretence of its being a salutary medicine, and the tragedy ends with both their deaths.

This play is the production of Miss Lee, author of the *Recesses*, and the comedy of the *Chapter of Accidents*. The scene and soliloquy of Alonzo in the prison, is somewhat too long, and Mrs. Siddons's first frantic scene would have a stronger effect, if it were somewhat shortened.

It was ably acted in all its characters: Mrs Siddons sustained one of the most difficult parts the pen of a dramatic writer has yet allotted her, with uncommon command of her own uncommon talents: we never saw them more splendidly displayed. Alonzo is not a long part, but the little of it there is, is full of fire and fine writing, and Mr. Kemble did it ample justice. Palmer played with his wonted vigour, and Wroughton was animated and glowing as the sentiments of his character were noble and magnanimous. Aickin's single scene was very respectable, and Mrs. Powell kept her ground with him in point of merit.

The prologue was well spoken by Mr. Whitfield.

The Epilogue, a most humorous one, was whimsically and well de-

livered by Mr. King, in the character of a Town Crier. The points were many, and the idea of the whole of it original.

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### CHALLENGE.

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*Articles of the Peace exhibited in the Court of King's Bench.*

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EASTER TERM, 1796.

**S**IR Charles Rosse, Lieutenant-Colonel of the 37th regiment, exhibited articles of the peace against Ensign ———, of the same regiment.

The deposition stated, that Ensign ———, while serving on the continent, had sent a challenge to Sir Charles Rosse, the commanding officer of the regiment, for which he was brought to a court-martial, and sentenced to be cashiered; to which his royal highness the Duke of York added a peremptory order, that he should quit the continent, and no longer remain with the army.

Sir Charles Rosse having returned to England, was in the course of last December walking in Bond-street, in company with Lieutenant-Colonel Charles Bailey, at which time he was accosted by Ensign ——— in the most insulting manner, and with the most opprobrious language, intended, as he verily believed, to provoke him to fight a duel; but, as he had never given any personal offence to Ensign ———, and as the Duke of York had announced, that any officer who should send a challenge to the said Ensign ———, or accept one from him, should, for so doing, be brought to a court-martial. On these accounts, he had thought proper to take no notice of the insult.

On another day, in that month, while walking in the same place, in company also with Lieutenant-Colonel Bailey, he was again accosted in the like manner, and to the same effect, by Ensign ———, when Lieutenant-Colonel Bailey attempted to strike him; which he, Sir Charles Rosse, prevented, for the reasons before assigned, and knowing that there was no cause for such conduct, in the hope and confidence that Ensign ——— would see his error, and desist from repeating it.

Shortly after this last occurrence, Sir Charles Rosse, being at Bath, was, in his way to his own lodgings again accosted by the said Ensign ——— in the same way, who further assaulted him, and struck him several times on the back. Upon this, he had thought proper, soon after, to have him apprehended, and brought before Mr Addington, the magistrate, where, on examination, he said, that he was unhappy, and did not care what he did. He was thereupon committed, and the deponent, Sir Charles Rosse, was further induced to exhibit the present articles of peace against him.

The court ordered him to give security for his good behaviour, himself in a recognizance of 2000l. and two securities in five hundred pounds each.

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### *Plate the Fifth on the Subject of* HARE HUNTING.

**W**E present our readers, this month, with the fifth plate on Hare-hunting. These etchings, in the eye of a connoisseur, are esteemed much more valuable than many of the most finished engravings. Another plate on this subject, completes the set.

A TREA-



Howell & Co.

LETTING HER OFF,  
*at a Vault.*







*A TREATISE on FARRIERY, with  
ANATOMICAL PLATES.*

(Continued from page 296. Vol. 7.)

**T**HIS done, add a pint of mountain to the whole, and then divide it into four parts, for two days; and then let it be made fresh again. These may be continued six or seven days, or till the fever abates. Or,

Take myrrh, bay-berries, contrayerva root, Virginia snake-root and castor, of each an ounce; saffron and camphire, of each three drams; of powder of liquorice, two ounces; make them into a paste with oil of amber for four balls, to be given as before.

Take the leaves of angelica, water germander, and rue, of each an ounce; camomile flowers and gentian, of each half an ounce; saffron and salt of wormwood, of each two drams: put them into an earthen pan, and pour two quarts of boiling water thereon, and when it is cold pour off the infusion, and then add a pint of mountain wine, to be given after the ball, as the former.

When the horse has so far recovered his strength, that he is fit to be taken out of the stable, lead him into the open air, which will contribute greatly to his speedy recovery.

Costiveness is bad in all diseases, but more particularly those of the head, and fevers; and therefore whenever you find the horse in this condition, you must have recourse to some one of the emollient clysters before prescribed. If this should prove insufficient, as it seldom does, you may put four ounces of Epsom salt into one of his drenches, which will have a good effect without raising commotions in the blood. If, on the contrary, a looseness should happen, it is often

critical, and therefore should not be stopped immediately. But if it continues long, put diascordium in the first ball, instead of the mithridate. But if it turns to a downright looseness, you must have recourse to the medicines under that title.

When a horse pisses too much, let all his drink be made with lime water instead of common water, which will generally succeed. On the contrary, if he stales too little, give him the following ball:

Take juniper berries pounded, Venice treacle and hoglice, of each an ounce; make them up into a ball with oil of amber.

Gibson prescribes an ounce of saltpetre, instead of the hoglice, but that is too cold in this disease, and may do a great deal more harm than good. When his legs and body begin to swell, this must be repeated three or four times at proper intervals, with a pint of the decoction of parsley root, or fennel root, in spring water. It is made with three ounces of the roots to three pints of water, boiling them so that a quart of the liquor may remain when strained, and sweeten it with six ounces of honey. Take care to leave it off as soon as the symptoms cease.

When, besides the symptoms already mentioned, the horse has cold fits, attended with trembling, an inward soreness, a running at the nose and eyes, with a very great heaviness and oppression, these are signs of greater malignity, and that the blood and humours are in a high putrid state, which creates a stagnation in the capillary tubes, a coagulation of the fluids, and which will be followed with their extravasation from a rupture of the vessels. If this should happen in the skin, and turn to scabby eruptions, it denotes the change of the disease from acute to chronic; but when it happens

pens internally, which can only be known by guess, a lingering death will ensue.

In this case there can be nothing better for a horse than camphire, which has been already prescribed, and which with contrayerva, snake-root, and castor, will be excellent in this degree of the disease. But then the doses should be larger; and instead of dividing the mass into four balls, it is better to make them into three. The drink needs no amendment, for it cannot be detrimental whatever symptoms appear, and may do a great deal of good; nor have we any reason to despair of recovery by these means.

But in this degree of the disease it ought to be remembered, that there is always an ichorous discoloured matter, which sometimes looks reddish, or of a dusky green: it is of a very clammy viscid nature, and will stick to the inside of the nostrils. Now if this matter becomes thin, and has the appearance of clear water, and when the horse falls away at the same time without being hide-bound, it is a certain sign that he will recover, and then you need only continue the medicines a few days longer.

But if the matter continues to stick to the inside of the nostrils, and he seems to blow through them with difficulty, at the same time snivelling and sneezing, we shall have great reason to apprehend the consequence, and there can be no hopes but in the speedy use of the things above prescribed. If besides these symptoms the horse becomes hide-bound, keeps his flesh, forsakes his meat, grows more weak and feeble; if his joints swell, and the kernels under his jaws are tumid and feel loose; if his breath smells strong, if his tail is raised and quivers; if his eyes look fixed and dead; if his excrements are a fetid, dark-coloured matter, his case is

desperate, and any farther charge will be lost upon him: nor is it worth while to make any farther attempt to save him, it being altogether beyond the power of medicine.

The signs of recovery are, when the skin of the horse feels kindly, and not hide-bound though he has fallen away; his eyes begin to look brisk and lively; his appetite grows better; the running of his nose ceases and becomes quite dry; his excrements and urine are both voided in the same manner as before he was taken ill; he lies down and takes his rest without any uneasiness: if he happens to have breakings out on his skin at this time, it is no bad symptom, but on the contrary may prove very beneficial. Now medicines are of no farther use, and the completion of the cure depends upon due care and management, which consist in supplying him with suitable diet and convenient exercise. We may well suppose that every tedious distemper weakens the digestive faculties, and consequently that a horse is not able of a sudden to concoct the same quantity of meat as before he was ill; consequently, it must be very imprudent to allow him as large feeds now when he is weak, as were given him when he was well. I know the design of it is to bring him to his flesh and strength the sooner; but this is a great mistake, and is like to cause the disease to return: for though a horse's stomach is craving, and he seems greedy of food, yet as he will not be able to digest it, so as to enlarge the quantity of good chyle, he must necessarily generate crudities, which may cause a relapse, or at least throw him into a surfeit, which may prove as bad. Hence the necessity appears of feeding sparingly at first, and of giving him provender by little and little, in proportion

to his strength. He should be likewise aired every day ; for fresh air is as necessary to restore all the functions as a convenient repast, as is evident to all who know what a speedy effect the change of air has on the human species for the recovery of their health. And then gentle exercise, encreased by degrees, will bring him to his wind and his flesh : and this is done by promoting a due distribution of the chyle, and a regular circulation of the fluids.

OF CONTAGIOUS DISTEMPERS AND  
EPIDEMICAL FEVERS.

EPIDEMICAL distempers are allowed on all hands to proceed from the air, or rather from deleterious particles contained therein. These may be of a fermentative, putrid, or caustic nature. Such particles may proceed from corrupt stagnating water, which exhale therefrom and float in the air ; for all waters without motion will soon turn putrid by the heat of the sun, and send off noxious effluvia. Thus all water, though at first never so pure, and at a distance from any thing that may hurt it, is so full of sulphureous and earthy particles acquired from the earth, that by rest and the heat of the sun it will soon grow musty and fetid, as we may see in all marishy places.

The effluvia of marshy and corrupted waters, being elevated into the air, generate fevers of the worst kind ; for which reason they often follow the overflowing of the waters or land floods. Thus we see that no nation in the world is more afflicted with epidemical diseases than Egypt, which is owing to the overflowing of the Nile : and it has been found by experience, that unless the flood is much greater than usual, so as to lay the whole country under water, the plague never ap-

pears among the inhabitants : for in this case, as the country becomes one continual marsh, and is subject to south winds at that time, with a violent heat of the sun, the putrid exhalations fill the air, and create severe pestilential diseases : and what makes this more plain is, that the most violent heats alone never produce the plague. At Alexandria, the people are always troubled with bad fevers in the autumnal season, because they let the waters of the Nile into cisterns under their houses, which growing corrupt and putrid, constantly produce these diseases.

We may likewise observe in our own country, that great land floods often create acute epidemical diseases of a malignant kind. For the same reason, long rainy seasons, accompanied with a south wind, are very unwholesome, especially if these are succeeded with a great heat at first, and cold weather afterwards ; and if this happens in the spring or autumn it is the worse. Perhaps stagnating waters would not have such terrible effects alone, if they did not produce such a prodigious quantity of pernicious insects at the same time, which were always looked upon as the cause and fore-runners of epidemical diseases.

The air being an universal menstruum by its expansive elastic force, and by its hot ethereal matter dissolves the more subtle parts of all bodies, which producing exhalations of various kinds, do, by their mutual conflict, combination and mixture, and also by the assistance of the sun, put on various forms and textures. Thus the air is always full of saline, sulphureous particles, as well as nitre, which is an inflammable elastic salt ; and therefore it is no wonder that those, being mixt with the different exhalations which proceed from the earth in different



seasons of the year, and according to the different operations of the sun and winds, should produce various concretions, which being received into the bodies of animals, should cause different kinds of epidemical distempers, which are only to be known by their symptoms, and not by any preceding disposition of the air or weather. However, we are certain that they chiefly produce their effects in the evening and in the night, when the vapours are condensed by the cold and moisture, and so descend nearer the earth. Hence we find that dews, mists and fogs are not only pernicious to animals, but to the fruits of the earth. The terrible effects which milldews produce in plants, herbs and trees, is but too well known to every country farmer. Besides, the damage they do the fruits of the earth is not all, for animals that feed upon them are often afflicted with various diseases.

The air does not only abound with deleterious effluvia, but with animalcules, especially in the night, which are sucked into the body by the breath. This chiefly happens near stagnating waters and marshy grounds, for these places are the seminaries of such sort of insects. Their prodigious smallness must be evident to all those who have made use of a microscope properly. Lewenhoeck affirms, that many hundreds of these are not equal to a grain of sand, and therefore it is no wonder the eggs should be carried about in the air. That this is the case, is plain, from the dews which fall upon the fruits, herbs, and plants, from whence a great number of small insects and worms arise, as is well known to gardeners and husbandmen: and also that when quadrupeds feed upon these infected vegetables, they either fall sick or die immediately. Therefore since these sorts of dews are so per-

nicious, it would be well if horses were sheltered in the night from these dangerous accidents at some seasons of the year. For it is well known, that if the inhabitants of Rome happen to sleep out of the city in the night time, they are often seized with grievous symptoms, and many of them die, which is owing to the vast number of insects where-with the Roman air is infected, and which fall down with the nocturnal dews.

Though what has been hitherto premised may be thought principally to relate to mankind, yet we may safely conclude that all quadrupeds are concerned more or less, I mean those that feed upon vegetables; for whenever the grass is contaminated with insects or otherwise, they are most likely to share immediately in their dangerous effects. And perhaps if this reasoning was more carefully attended to, we should be able to give a better account of epidemical diseases among sheep, horned cattle, and horses, than has been hitherto done: for horses as well as men are often subject to epidemical fevers from such causes as these, which become infectious, and approach nearly to the pestilential kind. Hence, in turning over the chronological histories of our own country, we shall often meet with diseases that are there called a murrain, which have swept away a vast number of horses, like a real plague. However, there are many epidemical diseases of a very slight nature, which seize great numbers at once, and yet pass off without the assistance of medicine.

The worst fevers of this kind which we meet with at present, begin with a seeming stupidity, swelling of the eyes, eyelids, and the kernels near the ears and throat, with a plentiful running from the nostrils, which is of a dusky colour: the

the same kind of matter is also voided by the mouth, of a disagreeable stinking smell. The limbs, and particularly the joints, are affected with sudden, large swellings, which are often attended with the staggers, resembling an apoplexy. This distemper happens very seldom, but when it does, it is to be treated, as in the former section, with Virginian snake root, contrayerva root, camphire, mithridate, castor, &c.

(To be continued.)

# ROYAL CHACE, in EASTER WEEK.

**W**INDSOR Forest has this week exceeded, in sport, all our former reports. No description of ours can do justice to the almost incredible runs of Monday and Thursday. The concourse of people, on Monday, at turning out the stag upon Ascot Heath, was immense; and the running proved destructive to many horses not calculated, or in condition for the field.

Soon after turning out the deer, the hounds broke away in most astonishing style, and, in the first ten miles. the *slow going* gentlemen formed a tier of at least four of the ten; upon reaching Blackwater, the deer turned to the right, passed through Sandhurst and Finchampstead; bearing still the same way, he made Wokingham town end, where, suddenly turning to the left, he continued his route in a most gallant and uncontroled manner, through Barkham, Farley Hill, Mortimer, &c. and was taken at Aldermaston, near Newbury, after one of the most violent chaces ever remembered, of four hours and a quarter; during which, more than forty miles was run over, and different sportsmen had upwards of

thirty miles home. His Majesty (who was up before the deer was housed) did not reach Windsor till half past seven, where much anxiety was experienced for his safety. Many horses were crippled by the hardness of the ground, while others were left in different parts of the country in a state of uncertainty. The inns at Wokingham, Heckfield, &c were full of invalids, and the post chaises generally employed in carrying home the owners.

Thursday, his Majesty, attended by Lords Sandwich and Walsingham, reached the starting post at half past ten, when a beautiful little deer (called Sir Henry Gott) was turned out in the bottom, and equalled in speed, at going off, any thing of the kind ever before seen. About ten minutes law being given, the hounds were laid on, and afforded a burst beyond the power of literary description. The scent lying wonderfully well, after the rain, none but thorough bred horses could lay any where near the hounds for the first hour and half. Not a check took place, nor could the hounds be but once stopped during that time, running nearly the same ground as the deer on Monday, till he made Wokingham: he passed close to the gardens of that town, over Frog Hall Green, Binfield, Warfield, the Hazes, Shottesbrook Coverts, Bray Wick, &c. and was taken at Holyport, after a chase of four hours as fine running as ever was known by the oldest sportsman in the field.

On Saturday, circumstances seemed in direct combination to terminate one of the richest sporting weeks ever remembered within the circle of Windsor Forest: the beauty of the morning, the brilliancy of the company, and the spirits of his Majesty, could only be equalled by the scene that ensued.—An own brother to the deer of Thursday,  
(origin-

(originally presented to the Prince of Wales, by Sir H. Gott, and by his Royal Highness to the King,) was turned out in the bottom, near the race course, precisely at eleven, when, after the usual prelude of horns, re-echoed by the hounds, they were drawn up to the spot, and a scene commenced too rich for recital. Without waiting to be pressed, the deer in the true style of the week faced the open country, setting his pursuers at defiance with a speed and gallantry beyond description. After a ring upon the heath, by Sunning Hill Park, he passed Sunning Hill Wells, Brummel Hut, and through Potnall's Warren, where he turned to the left, and made the Bridge at Virginia Water, and here waited till the hounds came pretty near up, when taking fresh leave, in a way seemingly unconcerned, he took the whole of the swampy country (leaping all those incredible fences) to Thorpe Green; and leaving Chertsey on the right, passed over all the string of meadows to, and crossed the Thames, through the common fields to Staines. Here he amused the inhabitants in their different gardens and orchards, where deer and hounds were repeatedly together, and his escape seemed almost impossible, when, by leaps of unprecedented height, and exertions of uncommon strength, he once more broke view, crossed the turnpike road, and led the chace in as high style as at first starting; when running through the inclosures of Wyradbury to near Colnbrook, he continued bearing to the right, and was taken in the parish of Stanwell, after two hours and a half of as fine running as on either of the days we have already described; but the company was so numerous, and the major part of the horses so deficient in speed, that the very few originally up at the saving the deer, were

soon increased to a little multitude, by those who were thrown out, and continued to pour in from every quarter of the country.

It is a curious circumstance to note, that his Majesty's horses were so knocked up, in the first chace, that he was reduced to the necessity of riding from Aldermaston (where the deer was taken) to Reading, in a taxed cart, there being no preferable mode of conveyance to be had.

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*A COPY of the late ACT for the preservation of GAME in England, March 24, 1796.*

“WHEREAS an act was passed in the second year of the reign of his present Majesty, intituled, *An Act for the better Preservation of the Game in that part of Great Britain called England*, whereby it is, among other things, enacted, that no person or persons, after the first day of June, one thousand seven hundred and sixty two, shall, upon any pretence whatsoever, take, kill, destroy, carry, sell, buy, or have in his, her, or their possession or use, any partridge, between the twelfth day of February and the first day of September in any year, under the penalty by the said act laid and imposed: and whereas the searching for, taking, and killing of partridges so early in the year as the first day of September, has been found very prejudicial to the corn then growing or uncut, or cut and not carried; may it therefore please your Majesty that it may be enacted; and be it enacted by the King's most excellent Majesty, by and with the advice and consent of the Lords spiritual and temporal, and Commons, in this present parliament assembled, and by the authority of the same, That, from and after the passing of this act, so much of the said act as relates



relates to the taking, killing, destroying, using, or having, any partridge before the first day of September in any year, shall be, and the same is hereby declared to be repealed.

“ II. And be it further enacted, That, from and after the passing of this act, no person or persons shall, on any pretence whatsoever, take, kill, destroy, carry, sell, buy, or have in his, her, or their possession or use, any partridge, between the twelfth day of February and the fourteenth day of September in any year; and if any person or persons shall transgress this act in the case aforesaid, every such person shall be liable to the same penalty as by the said act is laid and imposed on any person or persons transgressing the same; such penalty to be imposed, inflicted, recovered, applied, and disposed of, in such and the same manner, and under such and the same rules, regulations, and restrictions, as in and by the said act is provided and directed, with respect to the penalty thereby imposed on persons transgressing the said act ”

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FEMALE FASHIONS in PARIS.

“ \* A due consideration for the amusement and information of our fair countrywomen, induces us to insert the following article from Paris.

“ THE following are the raging fashions in the French capital at the present time :

*Robe a la Lydie.*—This dress is made to come from the neck to the ground in a long train. The waist can be made short or long at pleasure; the sleeves are so contrived, that they can be worn either down to the wrists, or tucked up above the elbow. The arms are

ornamented with a bracelet *a la Turc*; and the robe forms a drapery on the breast in the shape of a heart. Sometimes a waistcoat *a la Sultan* is worn over the waist, and forms a girdle at bottom; this dress is very new, and very elegant.

*Robe a la Thesee.*—This is a dress very much admired for its simplicity: it is open at the neck; the waist is formed by a lacing made with great art, and gives an infinite grace and elegance to the shape; a light mantle is worn on the back, which can be taken up, or flow loose at pleasure.

*Riding Coat a la Pallas.*—This dress makes the waist appear very neat and elegant, the lappel *a la Minerve*, is made to go round the breast and shoulders in a drapery, and fastens with buttons at the throat.

*Chemise a l'Indienne.*—This is a beautiful undress, the waist is formed by plaits, artfully arranged, and by bows of ribband; the train falls to the ground in an elegant drapery: it is made of delicate clear lawn.

*Robe Economique*—forming at pleasure three kind of dresses, an half dress, a dress for the country, and a riding dress.”

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CHARACTERISTIC of Mr. CHARLES Fox.

(From Gibbon's Miscellaneous Works.)

“ THE MAN of the PEOPLE escaped from the tumult, the bloody tumult of the Westminster election, to the lakes and mountains of Switzerland, and I was informed that he was arrived at the Lion d'Or. I sent a compliment; he answered it in person, and settled at my house for the remainder of the day I have eat, drank, and conversed, and sat up all night with  
Fox

Fox in England; but it never has happened, perhaps it never can happen again, that I should enjoy him as I did that day, alone, from ten in the morning till ten at night. Our conversation never flagged a moment; and he seemed thoroughly pleased with the place and with his company. We had little politics; though he gave me, in a few words, *such a character of Pitt*, as one great man should give of another his rival; much of books, from my *own*, on which he flattered me very pleasantly, to Homer and the Arabian Nights: much about the country, my garden, (which he understands far better than I do,) and, upon the whole, I think he envies me, and would do so were he Minister. The next morning I gave him a guide to walk him about the town and country, and invited some company to meet him at dinner. The following day he continued his journey to Bern and Zurich, and I have heard of him by various means. The people gaze on him as a prodigy, but he shews little inclination to converse with them.”—*Vol. i. p. 192.*

*A TRIAL in IRELAND on a SPORTING SUBJECT.*

April 6, 1796.

**A** RECORD came on to be tried, last week, at the county of Down assizes, wherein Robert Hunter was plaintiff, and Thomas Fulton, defendant, for the recovery of the sum of 17l. 1s. 3d. alledged to be won by the plaintiff from the defendant, upon the event of a race run over the Maze course on the Wednesday of the last July meeting.

It appeared the defendant proposed the wager, and the plaintiff accepted the same on the Monday preceding the race on their return

from the race ground, the defendant taking the horse Goldfinder against the field—Goldfinder, it was proved, lost the race; but the defendant conceiving himself not bound to pay the sum he had betted, came to trial, and rested his defence upon intoxication, on his part, when he proposed and agreed to the wager. He produced evidences to this effect, but their testimonies were rebutted by several of the opposite side. The judge (the Hon. Baron Downes) delivered his opinion, that if the jury considered the wager fairly taken and won, they should find for the plaintiff, and, if otherwise, for the defendant. The jury gave a verdict for the plaintiff with the costs of suit.

DRURY LANE, April 2.

VORTIGERN.

**T**HE name of Shakespeare being attached to this play, naturally created an interest in the breast of every admirer of that sublime and immortal bard; accordingly, the first (and, in all probability, the *last*) representation of it, on Saturday evening, was attended by the most numerous and respectable audience we ever witnessed. All the avenues leading to the theatre were crowded at an early hour, and thousands were forced to return, who could not, from the immense crowd, gain admittance into any part of the house. The following hand-bill was dispersed among the multitude at the several doors:

“A malevolent and impotent attack on the Shakespeare MSS. having appeared, on the EVE of representation of the play of VORTIGERN, evidently intended to injure the interest of the proprietor of the MSS. Mr. Ireland feels it impossible, within the short space of time that intervenes between the publishing and the representation, to produce an answer to the most illiberal and un-



unfounded assertions in Mr. Malone's enquiry: he is therefore induced to request that the play of VORTIGERN may be heard with that candour that has ever distinguished a British audience."

This request was scrupulously attended to by the audience, for a more candid or liberal hearing was never bestowed on any piece within our recollection; and it was not until their patience was exhausted at the wretched and miserable attempts to imitate the style of the glorious sovereign of the drama, without the most distant appearance of even a single spark of that fire which animates all his productions, that his admirers, indignant at the weak effort to dim his brilliancy, and tarnish his fair fame, shewed any resentment to the puerile imposition.

On entering the theatre, we prepared ourselves to witness a well-written play, from a strong impression, that if the piece was not from the immortal pen of Shakespeare, no man would be hardy enough to bring it out under *his* name, unless it was possessed of some qualities, if not equal to any of those which characterise the writings of that unrivalled poet, at least of such a nature as to render it capable of being endured by a British auditory. In this expectation, however, we found ourselves much disappointed, not having been able to trace a single scene worthy the pen of any of our modern authors, or that boasted the least originality of incident, plot, or imagination.

We shall now proceed to give our readers some idea of the merits of this production, of which the *dramatis personæ* were as follow:

Vortigern,	Mr. Kemble
Constantius,	Mr. Bensley
Vortimerus, son of	} Mr. Whitfield
Vortigern,	
Catagrinus, ditto	Mr. Trueman
Pascentius, ditto	Mr. C. Kemble

Aurelius, son of Con-	} Mr. Barrymore
stantius, - - -	
Uter, ditto,	Mr. Caulfield
Fool,	Mr. King
Hengist,	Mr. Benson
Horsus,	Mr. Phillimore
Rowena, daughter of	} Miss Miller
Hengist, - - -	
Flavia, daughter of	} Mrs. Jordan
Vortigern, - - -	
Edmunda, wife of Vor-	} Mrs. Powell.
tigern, - - -	

Barons, Attendants, &c.

With respect to the business of the piece, it commences with a proposal on the part of the old king, Constantius, who is weary of, and unequal, from his advanced age, to the direction of the government, that Vortigern, in reward for his services, should share with him his diadem. Vortigern, with feigned reluctance, yields to his commands, but is no sooner inducted into power, than giving loose to his ambition, he resolves on the death of Constantius, and employs two desperate wretches to effect his purpose. Imputing the murder to some Scots, then at court, he causes them to be apprehended, and dispatches messengers to Aurelius, and his brother, then at Rome, urging their return, to ease him of the anxious task of ruling; sending, however, a trusty servant to assassinate them. Escaping the intended danger, they fly to Scotland. and readily raise a formidable army, with which they invade England.—Vortigern, to resist the impending torrent, calls in the aid of Hengist, the Saxon, and, in order to strengthen their union, by a marriage with Hengist's daughter Rowena, divorces his wife Edmunda: this act disgusts many of the courtiers; they fly to Aurelius who, after some engagements, is triumphant; he, however, spares the life of Vortigern, and marries Flavia, of whom he had been long enamoured.

Such is the basis of this play, on which an able architect might, no doubt, have built a solid structure; instead of which we find it weakly and clumsily run up, and discover a wretched attempt to steal from the magnificent edifices of Shakespeare, not indeed their Corinthian capitals, (for they are beyond the reach of every pigmy plunderer,) but of some of the pillars on which he mounted his works to that state of unparalleled eminence and grandeur, which is the honest boast of Englishmen, and the admiration of the world.

Thus we find the plot and the incidents glaringly taken from Macbeth, Richard, Henry the Eighth, Lear, and As You Like It; but, alas! where are we to look for that force of language, that depth of expression, that brilliancy of imagination, that nobleness of thought, that penetrating fire, that enlivening spark, that soundness of wit, that glowing metaphor, that *multum in arce*, with which we are wont to be animated and enraptured in those exquisite productions? In *Vortigern*?—No, no—the exhilarating stream of the Avon have here forsaken their course, and nothing but dregs and mud are found for the explorers of merit to wade through.

The following are a few specimens of the language:

When Vortigern receives from Constantius the half of his kingly power, among other *sublime* expressions, he says, that the diadem sits as awkwardly on him as a *tight coat*. After the murder of the king, he bids his barons dry their tears,

- ‘ And mark how stands th’account ’twixt  
man and death.
- ‘ First cometh meagre and ling’ring dis-  
ease,
- ‘ Hobbling a crutch, and wheezing out his  
breath,

‘ Till with a gentle trip this bony spectre  
Sends him on tottering to his mother  
Earth.’

In another part, he says, “My soul stuffs up my body,” and “Times, like a jarring viol, now wear a dreary aspect.” The following speech, in the last act, is one of the best in the piece:

‘ ————— Oh, sovereign Death!  
‘ That hast for thy domain this world im-  
merst;  
‘ Church-yards and charnel-houses are thy  
haunts,  
‘ And *hospitals* thy sumptuous palaces;  
‘ And when thou would’st be merry, thou  
dost chuse  
‘ The gaudy chamber of a dying king:  
‘ Oh! then thou dost ope wide thy boney  
jaws,  
‘ And with rude laughter, and fantastic  
tricks,  
‘ Thou clasp’st thy rattling fingers to thy  
sides;  
‘ With icy hand thou tak’st him by the  
feet,  
‘ And upward so till thou dost reach his  
heart,  
‘ And wrap him in the cloak of lasting  
Night.’

In Flavia’s oraison respecting her mother, she says, “and should she weep, let her tears be those of *smiling* Pity and Charity;” and in another part, “with these moist tears I may rain comfort on her sorrow.” In a scene between Flavia and Pascentius, a messenger enters to tell them it is 5 o’clock, and summon them to supper, that they may immediately retire to rest. We did not understand the ancients kept such early hours; if so, William’s cruelty, in obliging them to go to bed by the curfew, has been exaggerated. Then follows a strange figure of the sun giving a blushing kiss to the sea. Pascentius’s progress of mortality puts Jaques’s seven ages out of countenance: “first, the infant; the man in his pride at 30; wife at 40; crabbed at 50:”—what he was at 60 and 70, the laughter was so excessive, we could not distinguish. Edmunda, in her  
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mad scene, exclaims, "Brain, brain, thou wondrous composition, break not thy cage!" and Pascen-tius, when speaking of her, says, "I fear her brain hath gone a pil-grimage, and wandered from the point."

With respect to the characters, neither force nor originality is to be found in any of them. The Fool is a wretched imitation of Touchstone; Vortigern is alter-nately a Macbeth a Richard, and a Henry; Edmunda is a Queen Catherine; and Aurelius is a Rich-mond; in short, the whole is a composition of such glaring weak-ness, and evident plagiarism that it is impossible for any person who has ever read Shakespeare, to be imposed upon, for a moment, by such silly trash; which, as an evi-dent forgery, we must pronounce the offspring, if not of consummate ignorance, at least of "unparal-leled audacity."

The verdict of *condemnation*, which was pronounced by the audi-ence, was certainly not uncivilly delivered, for the *laughter*, afforded them during the most part of the representation of the *tragedy*, kept them so *cheerful*, that the sentence of *guilty* was delivered with the ut-most good humour after a most impartial and candid hearing.

This singular instance of the *batos*, is now "gone to the grave of all the Capulets," to waste its portion of purgatory, with the *Bot-tle Conjurer*, *Mary Tofts*, and the *Cock Lane Ghost*.

COVENT GARDEN, April 9.

THE LAD OF THE HILLS,

OR,

*Wicklows Gold Mine.*

AN opera, of three acts. under this title, made its *entré*, last night, and gives the *contrivance* of it to Mr. O'Keefe.

CHARACTERS.

Granaghan,	Mr. Johnstone.
Yemon,	Mr. Incledon.
Thady,	Mr. Fawcett,
Maunus,	Mr. Bowden.
Devereux,	Mr. Townsend.
Tininhunch,	Mr. Richardson.
Phelim,	Mrs. Martyr.
Jesse,	Mrs. Clendining.
Shela,	Mrs. Mountain.

Yemon, a peasant, having secret-ly discovered a gold mine, converts the produce of it to the noblest of purposes—relieving the poor and the distressed. Being pressed by Granaghan, an Irish schoolmaster, to account for his apparent wealth, and threatened at the same time with having his letters opened, Ye-mon, recollecting that his nurse might in a letter, discover the cause of his good fortune, secretly deter-mines to stop the mail. About to execute his scheme, he is met by Maunus, (his brother,) a Defender, who, learning his intent instantly leaves him, seizes the mail and brings it to Yemon, who is seen af-terwards to be imprisoned—and on this incident the *trick* of the scene principally depends. Devereux, to discover the disposition of Jesse, disguises himself as a mendicant: he is charmed with her generous humanity, and having, in that dis-guise, rescued her from brutal vio-lence, obtains an assurance of eter-nal gratitude—Devereux throws off his disguise, when Jesse and himself are happily united. Shela is be-loved by Yemon, who being cleared by the confession of his brother, is united to Shelah.—Thady is an humble attendant on the scene: this character is far below the no-tice of Fawcett; but yet his exer-tions were conspicuously predomi-nant. Phelim, as an usher of Gra-naghan's, was admirably sustained by Mrs. Martyr, whose *symmetry*, as a *breeches* figure, is unrivalled on the stage. The piece ended with  
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this moral, that the best and surest gold mine was, "HONEST INDUSTRY."

This, as a *dramatic* effort, is one of the most insipid we ever witnessed—as a mere vehicle for very charming music, it may, perhaps, for a short time attract. Mr. Shield, in most of his airs, has been very successful—they were admirably sung by Mrs. Mountain, Mrs. Clendinning, and Mrs. Martyr, Messrs. Inledon and Bowden.

The overture was beautiful—it had *obligato* parts for the harp, violin, and oboe—which were most charmingly executed.

The piece was given out again with some applause.

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PRIVATE THEATRICALS AT  
BRANDENBURGH HOUSE.

THE Margravine's theatre, on Thursday evening, was again attended by much fashion.

The pieces were exactly the same as on the last performance, except in the *Smyrna Twins*, where, at the fair, Munden, as Peregrine Forrester, introduced his celebrated Traveller's Song, from Hartford Bridge; to which the following stanza was added, by the pen of her highness:

- ' Yet I must say, Old England still for ever,  
' Heart-felt content is only found at home;  
Like me, my Lords, you vainly think it clever,  
' While for your bliss o'er seas and land you roam.  
' Yes, yes, I say, Old England still for ever,  
' Heart-felt content is only found at home.'

These words were adapted to a beautiful Turkish melody.

A most inimitable burlesque parody on the new opera dance was executed by Mr. Keppel Craven,

and the rest of the characters, which kept the whole audience in perpetual bursts of laughter.

The most noticeable exertions in the French piece, were those of the Margravine, Count Dallas, La Comtesse de Lunieres, and Count Benenasa; all the other personages receded in rather a *sombre tint*.

In the *Twins of Smyrna*, Mr. Keppel Craven, to graceful action, added delivery and point in the dialogue, which rarely can be met with among the *drilled in* sons of the buskin.

The Margravine, and the Miss Berkleys, were, as usual, much applauded. Mr. Arabia's old man was chaste, and marked with great propriety. Mr. *Simon*, in an old woman, was perfectly *natural*, and was much noticed for his *simple* and unaffected style.

The performances did not close till near one o'clock.

Mazzinghi, as on all occasions, deserved great commendation for his department.

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To the EDITORS of the SPORTING  
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

IN a former Number of your esteemed publication, I have the pleasure to observe, with much admiration, a most excellent and well executed portraiture of DASH, a favourite and well famed pointer. The following brief account of his unexampled notoriety, may not, perhaps, prove unwelcome to many of your subscribers, and friends of the *trigger*:

The sporting owner of this dog, is Lieutenant-Colonel Thornton, of Thornville Royal, in the county of York, who bred him. I do not remember he ever gave any particular account of his pedigree that I

can



can here trace, but, from former habits of sporting with the Colonel, I am able to detail the following particulars, although some years have elapsed since the events took place.

The Highlands of Scotland were annually the shooting resort of this gentleman for moor game, where, *cum multis aliis*, Dash distinguished his pre-eminence among the grouse, and was so highly esteemed for his ranging, high style of finding his game, and his superior manner of setting and back setting, that he became the admiration of all who saw or shot to him, and who became desirous to possess him; as the instability of his owner is well known, especially towards quadrupeds, it should not create much surprise, that he was easily prevailed on, in his capricious intervals, to offer Dash for sale, and Sir Richard Hill, Bart. became the purchaser, for one hundred and twenty guineas, and a cask of genuine Madeira, which was the absolute consideration money and value, paid and delivered, subject to a stipulated condition of re-purchase by the former owner, in case any accident should befall the dog, namely, any casualty that might happen to render him unfit for hunting; then the Colonel was to have him again for the sum of fifty guineas, as a *stallion* to breed from.

The first season that Sir Richard hunted his *dear* Dash on the moors, the dog broke a leg, and was returned to the Colonel, in pursuance of the previous agreement, who considered him, in that state, a great acquisition at fifty guineas, which was accordingly paid for him.

Your's, &c.

WESTMORLANDIENSIS.

*Ambleside,*

25th March, 1796.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING  
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

THE dedication of your work being open to all parties, but influenced by none, I hesitate not, after your ready acknowledgment of my last anecdote of a celebrated pointer to communicate to you as remarkable an incident, in the nature and instinct of a fox-hound, as probably may ever come under the banners of your recording Miscellany, and not less extraordinary than true. The pointer, and the hound, were bred by one and the same proprietor, high in the annals of the sporting world.

*The High Blood and Undaunted  
Vigour of a Fox-hound.*

AN HISTORICAL FACT.

THE breed of Colonel Thornton's canine race, is universally allowed to be of the highest strain imaginable—unconfined to sort, as also unrestrained in expence; his observations and experience have proved indubitably his great knowledge in every cross of blood, more than any other sporting competitor. In crossing the fox-hound with the pointer, *et visa versa*, he has evinced a science peculiar to himself. The following anecdote of a fox-hound, as related by himself, will not prove inapplicable to verify the high vermin blood in that species:

“A gallant lofty young bitch hound, was one day freely giving tongue in drawing a strong cover, and, when at first casting off, and none of the other hounds challenging the same drag, the huntsman chided her babble, but to no purpose; she still continued with redoubled note, and the huntsman persisted she was wrong, and thought her lavish and incorrigible, inasmuch that the whip was applied with great severity, and in the be-  
stowing

flowing of which, one of her eyes was accidentally lashed out from the socket; in this state, the bitch continued to run from drag to chace, and proved herself staunch, and *not* riotous, for a fox had stole away, and she broke cover after him, disregarded and single handed. However, after much cold scenting, and some delay, the pack hit off the chace; at some little running, a farmer, who was on the reconnoitre of his grounds, informed the field, or rather the gentlemen of the chace, that they were far behind their fox, for that a single chace hound, very bloody about the head, and with an eye cut out, had passed some fields distant, and that she was running then breast-high in scent, and there was little probability of getting up to her. Afterwards, however, coming up to check, the pack did get up with her, and, after some little cold hunting, hit off the chace again from a numerous cast, where the bitch had not foiled, and clapped on him well-packed hard running, and all together, when, after a severe burst, they run into their fox, and killed him in a most gallant style; Colonel Thornton, the owner of the hounds, was in at the death, and, observing this mangled bitch hound, actually took out his scissars, and severed the skin by which the eye had hung pendent during the progress of the chace.

W.

*Two Instances of the surprising Effects of Music; extracted from the History of the Royal Academy of Sciences of Paris.*

**A** FAMOUS musician, and great composer, was taken ill of a fever, which became continued, with a gradual increase. On the seventh day he fell into a very

violent delirium, almost constantly accompanied by cries, tears, terrors, and a perpetual watchfulness. The third day of his delirium, one of those natural instincts, which makes, as it is said, sick animals seek out for the herbs that are proper for their case, set him upon desiring earnestly to hear a little concert in his chamber. His physician could hardly be prevailed upon to consent to it. Some cantatas were sung to him. On hearing the first modulations, the air of his countenance became serene, his eyes sparkled with a joyful alacrity, his convulsions absolutely ceased, he shed tears of pleasure, and was then possessed for music with a sensibility he never before had, nor after, when he was recovered. He had no fever during the whole concert, but when it was over, he relapsed into his former condition. The use of a remedy, of which the success had been so unexpected, and yet so fortunate, was continued. The fever and delirium were always suspended during the concerts, and music was become so necessary to the patient, that at night he obliged a female relation, who sometimes sat up with him, to sing and even to dance; and who, being much afflicted, was put to great difficulty to gratify him in such a point of complaisance. One night among others that he had none but his nurse to attend him, who could sing nothing better than some wretched country ballad, he was satisfied to take up with that, and he even found some benefit by it. At last, ten days of music cured him intirely, without other assistance than of being let blood in the foot, which was the second bleeding that was prescribed for him, and which was followed with a great evacuation. This account was communicated to the academy by M. Dudart, who had it well authenticated: He does not pretend that it may

may serve as an example or rule ; but it is curious enough to observe, how musical concerts could have restored the spirits to their natural course in a man, who had been so long in life habituated to music. It is not probable that a painter could be cured the same way by having pieces of painting shewn him ; for painting cannot have the same power as music over the motion of the spirits ; and, indeed, no other art can equal it in this respect.

The second instance of the extraordinary effect of music is related of a dancing master of Alais, in the province of Languedoc. Being once over fatigued in carnival time by the exercise of his profession, he was seized with a violent fever, and, on the fourth or fifth day, fell into a lethargy, which continued upon him for a considerable time. On recovering out of it, he was attacked with a furious and mute delirium, wherein he made continual efforts to jump out of the bed, threatened with a shaking of the head and angry countenance, those that hindered him, and even all that were present ; and he besides obstinately refused, though without speaking a word, all the remedies that were presented to him. One of the assistants bethought himself, that music perhaps might compose so disordered an imagination. Accordingly he proposed it to his physician, who did not disapprove the thought, but feared, with good reason, the ridicule of the execution which might have been still infinitely greater, if the patient should happen to die in the operation of such a remedy. A friend of the dancing - master, who seemed regardless of the physician's cautious measures, and who knew how to play on the violin, seeing that of the patient hanging up in the chamber, laid hold of it, and played directly for him the airs that were

most familiar to him. He was cried out against as a greater fool than him who was kept fast prisoner to his bed, and some were ready to make him desist ; when the patient immediately sitting up, as a man agreeably surprised, would fain figure, with his arms, the motions of the airs ; but, his arms being forcibly kept down he could only specify, by the head, the pleasure he felt. By degrees however, those who held his arms, sensible of the effects of the violin, remitted something of the violence in keeping them down, and at last yielded to the motions he was desirous to give them, when they found his furious fits quite abated. In short, in a quarter of an hour's time, the patient fell into a profound sleep, and a salutary crisis, in the mean while, rescued him from all danger.

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#### CONCLUDING

#### LETTER ON HUNTING.

*To the EDITORS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE.*

GENTLEMEN,

I SHALL only trouble you with a few more observations respecting the care and management which a horse requires, previous to my conclusion of the subject of hunting.

The Earl of Pembroke, in his military equitation, is of the same opinion with myself on this head : he tells us,—“ It is of the greatest consequences for horses to be kept clean, regularly fed, and as regularly exercised : but whoever chooses to ride in the way of ease and pleasure, without any fatigue on horseback, or, in short, does not like to carry his horse, instead of his horse's carrying him, must not suffer his horse to be exercised by a groom ; standing up on his stirrups, holding him-

himself on by means of the reins, and thereby hanging his whole dead weight on the horse's mouth, to the entire destruction of all that is good, safe, or pleasant about the animal."—And in another place he says,—“Horses should be turned loose somewhere, or walked about every day, when they do not work, particularly after hard exercise; swelled legs, physick, &c. will be saved by these means, and many distempers avoided.” He also observes that, it is a matter of the greatest consequence, though few attend to it, to feed horses according to their work. When the work is hard, food should be in plenty; when it is otherwise, the food should be diminished immediately; the hay particularly.”

I have no doubt that the noble author is perfectly right in these observations: I am also of opinion that a handful or two of clean wheaten straw, chopped small, and mixed with their corn, would be of great service to horses, provided the proprietor has sufficient interest with his groom to prevail on him to give it them.

Horses that are physicked at grass, should have two doses given them when they are turned out, and three more before they are taken up. Grass physick is of so mild a kind, that this quantity will not be found too much, nor has an accident ever been known to happen from it, although it has been given in very indifferent weather. Horses should be taken in, the first night after their physick, though the printed directions, I believe, do not require it. Such horses as are full of humours should be physicked at house, since they may require stronger doses than grass physick will admit of, which are proper to prevent humours, than to remove them. The only use in physicking a horse that does not appear to want it, is

to prevent, if possible, his requiring it at a time when you cannot so well spare him as in the hunting season: should an accident of this kind happen, the following receipt will be found of use:

Crocus metallorum, levigated, two ounces; Stibium's ditto, two ounces; flower of brimstone, one ounce; castile soap, one ounce; liquorice powder, one ounce; honey, q. s. to make it into a paste.

A ball, of one ounce weight, is to be given for three mornings successively.—The horse must be kept fasting for two hours after he has taken it: he then may have a feed of corn, and, soon after that, moderate exercise. The same should be repeated four days afterwards.—These balls purify the blood, and operate on the body by insensible perspiration.

Nitre will be found beneficial to such hunters as are not turned out to grass;—it cools their bodies, and is of service to them. It may be given either in their water, or in their corn; an ounce in each should sometimes be given.

To such horses as are thick winded, and such as carry but little flesh, carrots are useful. In many stables they are given at the time of feeding, in the corn; but in my opinion any other time is more preferable—for it is a food which horses are so fond of, that if by any accident the carrots should be omitted, it is a doubt if they would eat the corn, readily, without them.

For the contentment which is supposed to accompany a country life, we have not only the best authority of our own time to support it, but even that of the best poets of the Augustan age. Virgil surely felt what he wrote, when he said, “*O fortunati nimium sua si bona norint, agricola;*” and Horace's famous ode, “*Beatus ille qui pro-*  
cul



*cul negotiis*," seems not less to come from the heart of a man, who is generally allowed to have had a perfect knowledge of mankind; and this, even at the time when he was the favourite of the greatest emperor, and in the midst of all the magnificence of the greatest city in the world.

The elegant Pliny also, in his epistle to Minutius Fundanus, which is admirably translated by the Earl of Orrery, whilst he arraigns the life he leads at Rome, speaks with a kind of rapture of a country life:—"Welcome," says he, "thou life of integrity and virtue! welcome, sweet and innocent amusement! Thou that art almost preferable to business and employment of every kind."—And it was *here*, we are told, that the great Bacon experienced his truest felicity.

A rural life, I think, is better suited to this kingdom than to any other; because the country in England affords pleasures and amusements unknown in other countries; and because its rival, our English town (or ton) life, perhaps is a less pleasant one than may be found elsewhere. If this, upon a nice investigation of the matter should appear to be strictly true, the conclusion that would necessarily result from it might prove more than I mean it should; therefore we will drop the subject. Should you, however, differ from me in opinion of your town life, and disapprove what I have said concerning it, you may excuse me, if you please, as you would a lawyer, who does the best he can for the party for whom he is retained. I think you will also excuse any expressions I may have used, which may not be current *here*; if you find, as I verily believe you may, that I have not made use of a French word, but when I could not have expressed my mean-

ing so well by an English one:—It is only an unnecessary and affected application of a foreign language, that, in my opinion, is deserving of censure.

If my time in writing to you, should not have been so well employed as it might have been, *you* at least will not find that fault with it: nor shall I repent of having employed it in this manner, unless it were more certain than it is, that it would have been employed *better*. It is true, these letters are longer than I first intended they should be: they would have been *shorter*, could I have bestowed *more time* upon them.—Some technical words have crept in imperceptibly, and with them, some expressions better suited to the field than to the closet: nor is it necessary, perhaps, that a sportsman, when he is writing to a sportsman, should make excuses for them. I know there must be some tautology; it scarcely is possible to remember all that has been said in former letters;—let that difficulty, if you please, excuse the fault. I fear there may be some contradictions for the same reason and there may be many exceptions. I trust them all to your candour, nor can they in my opinion be in better hands. I hope you will not find that I have at different times given different opinions; but should that be the case, without any doubt you will follow the opinion which coincides most with your own. If on any points I have differed from great authorities, I am sorry for it: I have never hunted with those who are looked up to as the great masters of this science; and when I differ from them, it is without design.—Other methods doubtless there are, to make the keeping of hounds much more expensive; which, as I do not practice myself, I shall not recommend them; treated after the manner here described,

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they

they will kill foxes, and shew you sport. It has been my constant endeavour to say no more than I thought the subject required.—The time may come, when more experienced sportsmen, and abler pens, may do it greater justice; till then, accept the observations that I have made.

Adieu on this subject,

ACASTUS.

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*Extract from "an ESSAY on the BITE of a MAD DOG, by Daniel Peter Layard, M. D. Member of the Royal College of Physicians, and of the Royal Society, in London."*

*(Continued from page 333, Vol. 7.)*

“THE author next considers what may be the cause of madness in dogs and other animals, and describes the symptoms which attend the bite of those animals when mad.

“Whenever a dog, an animal easily provoked to anger, of a natural propensity to become furious, is kept from drink, either during the excessive heat of summer, or the sharp cold in the winter, his bile acquires such an extraordinary degree of acrimony, that he grows mad: But, if these contrary dispositions of the atmosphere affect his blood and humours in such a manner that he becomes furious, it often also happens, that, through long fasting, being filled with salt meats or salt drink, or through want of drink after long and laborious exercise, a dog runs mad; and, particularly, if a dog has been bitten by one mad, or hath eaten of the flesh of any animal dead of madness, or of the plague, or of any putrid disease, killed by lightning, or by poison, or hath drank of stinking and corrupted waters, or eaten of high-seasoned

acid food, or hath worms;—in any of these cases he is liable to go mad. Therefore, in such countries where the change of air is sudden or extreme, sometimes violently hot, at other times intensely cold, this disease, in proportion, is more common.

“Such is the pernicious virulence of the saliva thrown out by a mad dog that all kinds of animals whatsoever, such as monkeys, swine, cats, oxen, horses, sheep, mules, foxes, wolves, and others, are not only liable to grow mad, upon being bitten; but also have, without any bite, been seized with the hydrophobia, upon the sole contact and admission of a mad dog’s saliva. And Palmarius relates an instance of a countryman, who raving mad of this disease, and being informed he had not long to live, desired, in an intermission of his fits, that he might take his last farewell of his children, which the people, who kept him tied down, having consented to, he kissed them, and then was suffocated. However, on the seventh day, the children were seized with the same illness, and died in the same cruel agonies and pains. He also has seen cattle killed by eating straw on which the slubber of mad animals had been left.

“Galen asserts that dogs are the only animals which become mad without being bitten, or the least communication; yet many of the above-mentioned creatures grow furious without any previous infection, but none so frequently as dogs, foxes, and wolves. Palmarius has seen twenty wolves, driven mad through hunger, fall out of a forest, seize every living creature that came in their way, none of which escaped who were bitten.

“Doctor Lister and Doctor Mead assign the true cause of the violent fermentation, raised in the blood

blood of dogs either through heat or cold, by observing, 'That no dog ever sweats; and that, as next to the miliary glands in the human body, the salival glands are the most constant and easy emunctories, through which the saline and active particles of the blood are discharged, more spittle is separated in a dog, when mad, than at any other time, and that very frothy, or impregnated with hot subtile parts.'

"Now, whenever this discharge is obstructed, by too great a viscosity of the blood, from an increased circulation and want of dilution, the consequence of long thirst; then the saline particles grow more acrid, and the absorbed bilious salts particularly acquire such acrimony, as to produce a high fever and delirium, by irritating the nerves, disturbing the secretion and course of the nervous fluid, and throwing all the laws of the animal œconomy into confusion, exciting such different and various symptoms, in persons of different sexes and constitutions, according, as Dr. Mead rightly says, to the passions of the mind they are most inclined to. And, in this morbid state of a dog's saliva, the symptoms will be more aggravated, than those which attend the bite of an angered animal that is sound, and the patient will be in greater danger. Or, whenever the blood and juices of a dog, cat, wolf, or fox, should be so vitiated as to become putrid, by either of the causes already recited, then will a person, bitten by such animal, be exposed to all the fatal accidents which the admission of such a putrid, high fermenting saliva must naturally produce, by mixing with the blood and humours, particularly the nervous fluid, which is remarkably affected in putrid diseases of all kinds, but especially in pestilential and bilious fevers, wherein

the acrimonious salts of the putrid bile absorbed into the blood, and also the dissolved state of the blood, which soon follows, vitiate the nervous fluid, at the same time that the coats of the nerves are both irritated and relaxed. Hence those irregular spasms, and involuntary contractions, all over the body, which bring on a tension, stronger convulsions, and at length, by drying up the nerves, and destroying the fluid, commonly called the animal spirits, put an end to the motion of the necessary springs of life.

This disease, therefore, is of a different nature, and even more or less complicated, according to the season of the year, and to the state of the juices belonging to the mad animal, whether sound or morbid. Obstruction of perspiration will, in winter, produce a fever, delirium and phrenzy, or madness; long fasting, thirst, after violent exercise; salted, spiced, and all acrid meats. Likewise worms bred in the stomach, intestines, and at the root of the nose, will have the same bad effects of producing madness, and the active particles of the dog, cat, wolf, or fox's saliva, rendered more subtile by the increased momentum of the blood, will be capable of infecting man, or any animal that they shall bite with the same fermentating principles, and of bringing on the same fatal symptoms.

In summer, the humours of the body affected by tainted air, food, or by stagnating and corrupted waters filled with innumerable insects, both living and dead, are subject to a putridity, which is afterwards increased by the velocity of the blood rarefied particularly in the summer, and even in autumn, through the heat of the season. In man, this produces an acute, or bilious fever, which deprives the solids of their contractile force, destroys the

animal spirits, inflames the membranes of the brain, brings on a delirium; and either kills the person by convulsions, or, by changing the whole mass of blood into pus, exposes the patient either to critical tumours, discharges of matter, a marasmus, or to some chronical disease, unless timely prevented.

(*To be continued.*)

Extraordinary SPORTING PERFORMANCES.

(*Continued from page 183. Vol. 7.*)

1791.

**FEBRUARY** 7th. Mr. Elliott, a yeoman farmer, of Rudgwick, in Sussex, undertook, for a wager, to kill fifty pigeons, at fifty times shooting: he shot at Tillington, near Petworth, and, notwithstanding the wind was high and rustling, killed forty-five. It was allowed he hit every bird that was turned off to him, and would have killed every shot, if circumstances had not been unfavourable. He used but one gun, and the barrel was at last so hot, that the touch-hole fairly melted.

16th. A hunter of Hill Darley, Esq. for a bet of 100 guineas, carried his groom, weighing twelve stone, in a flying leap over a six foot stone wall, coped and dashed. He performed it with ease; and, besides Mr. Darley's bet, much money was sported on the occasion, the odds being against the hunter.

March 31st, being Easter Monday, a peal was rung, in celebration of a wedding at Heathfield church, Sussex, on six bells, by six tradesmen, related to each other, and all of the same christian and surname, *id est*, JOHN HARMER.

April 3d, for a wager of ten guineas, the tenor of Bow Church, in Cheapside, (always rung by two

men,) was rung through the whole peal of an Oxford treble of ten in, and of 5040 changes, by a person of the name of Pilgrim, by trade a dyer, and one of the society of college youths. Bow tenor is supposed to be the heaviest but one in England.

15th, Mr. Eyre, inkeeper, at Thorne, in Yorkshire, aged near seventy, (for a wager of fifty guineas,) engaged to walk from that place to Doncaster, and back, (a distance of twenty miles,) every day for three weeks. He performed it with apparent ease within the time.

May 10th, a journeyman shoemaker at Lincoln, undertook, for a guinea, to walk upon the race-ground near that city. fifty miles, in twelve hours. He started at six o'clock in the morning, and performed it with ease in ten hours and fifty-three minutes.

July, Lord Barrymore made a bet with the Duke of York, at the Marine Pavilion, at Brighton, which would walk farthest into the sea; each waded, in the presence of a great number of spectators, to a great distance; but at length, his royal highness not being so tall as his lordship, was so tormented with the surge, that he was obliged to give up the contention, and lose his wager.

August 15th, a trotting match took place, from Lynn-gates, seven miles on the Downham road, and back to the gates, (fourteen miles,) by that noted stallion called Shuffler, (the property of Mr. Kent, of Unwell, in Norfolk,) against time, for 200 guineas. The horse carried 18st.—14lb. to the stone, and was allowed an hour, but performed it in fifty-six minutes and a half, to the astonishment of a great number of spectators, among whom many bets were depending.

29th.



29th, At the annual race on Aldenham Common, Herts, there was excellent sport — *Seven* horses started, who ran *six* heats. The sweepstakes was won by a horse called Smuggler, the property of Mr. Brooks, of St. Alban's.

September, a race at Ennis, in Ireland, furnished a circumstance unequalled in the annals of the turf; but verified by thousands of spectators:—Atalanta, a mare belonging to Mr. Eyre, took the lead of three other horses that entered for the 50l. plate; she had, however, scarcely ran half a mile, when she fell and dropped her rider; recovering herself immediately, she dashed forward, and preserved the lead to the end of the heat, during which she had to pass her stable and the winning post twice, nor did she stop till the flag was dropped to the winning horse, when she ceased the race, trotted up a few paces, and then wheeling round, came up to the scales, as is usual at the end of each heat to have the jockies weighed. During this uncommon race, Atalanta frequently looked behind her, and quickened her pace as the other horses approached her, greatly to the astonishment, as well as entertainment, of the beholders.

19th, A favourite little horse, only 42 inches high, belonging to the master of an inn, in Holborn, was pitted to run 100 miles in twelve hours. The poor animal exerted its utmost strength, and, in eight hours, completed seventy-two miles of its task, but then fell down, and expired.

October 4th, — Sanders, a famous runner, for a wager of fifty guineas, ran from the three-mile stone near the Swan, at Stockwell, to the eight mile stone, on the Ep-som road, (ten miles,) in fifty-seven minutes and a half. He was allowed an hour,

11th, As the Rev. Mr. Tyrell, of Abingdon, was shooting, he went up to his dog, who was pointing, and a partridge rose, at which he levelled his gun, and at the instant he pulled his trigger, two brace more got up, and flew into the line of fire. They were all five shot, and fell within ten yards of each other!

October, in the craven meeting, Newmarket, Capt O Kelly's horse, Exciseman, ran for three several sweepstakes in one day to the amount of several thousand pounds, all of which he won with great ease: the like was never before attempted by any horse, and will stand as a phenomenon in the records of the turf.

November 4th, a gentlemen farmer, of Norfolk, who had engaged for a wager of twenty guineas, to ride his boar-pig from his own house to Wisbech, which is four miles and a quarter, in one hour, performed the same in fifty minutes.

12th, The Duke of Bedford, Lord R. Spencer, Mr. Fox, Mr. Dutton, Mr. Faulkner, Mr. Fitzpatrick, and Mr. Colquhoun, shot on the latter gentleman's manor, at Writham, in Norfolk, forty brace of cock pheasants, and twenty brace of hares, besides partridges, woodcocks, &c. Perhaps a greater quantity of game was never killed by one party in one day in England.

December 20th, a gentleman of Winchester engaged to ride his horse from that city to London, sixty-four miles, in seven hours and a half. He set out from his house at nine o'clock, and reached London at twenty-six minutes past three, an hour and four minutes within the time allowed. The horse performed it with apparent ease, although the rider weighed more than fourteen stone.

(To be continued.)

## TAX on Dogs.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING  
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

A Measure being now before parliament, respecting a tax on dogs, on which as I have a settled opinion, and do not think any thing trivial which will go to affect almost every house in the kingdom, and most of all those who ought least to feel the weight of any additional oppression, I cannot help communicating my thoughts on the subject through the channel of your very useful Miscellany.

To a modified, qualified tax on dogs I have no objection; but to a general and indiscriminate one, I have the strongest; and will therefore point out such as I think ought to be exempt from any tax, because they are, in fact, implements and utensils for agriculture, manufacture, and trade, and as requisite for persons in those lines as a team of horses or oxen for a farmer. Such is the *shepherd's dog*, without which he cannot fold his sheep; the *farmer's dog*, without which he cannot conduct his cattle to different parts of his farm, nor collect and bring home his beasts from the commons; the *butcher's dog*, for purposes something similar; the *manufacturer's dog*, for a nocturnal guard for his property; with those of many other persons in different branches of business, for whom dogs are absolute necessities.

There is another species of dogs, for whose exemption from taxes I am conscious that I shall not, on the first view, have with me as general a coincidence of opinion as I may have had for those I have mentioned; because I know there are prejudices against them both, but which, on a more full consideration,

I trust, will be seen to be ill-founded, and that these also have a strong claim to exemption from all persons of humane and liberal dispositions.—I mean, in one word, those kept by *poor cottagers*, to whom dogs are as useful as to the shepherd, farmer, butcher, &c. to drive noxious animals, such as pigs from their gardens, foxes from their poultry, and to be guardians and protectors of their little property by day and by night, as no attempts will be made to commit depredations where a watchful dog is known to be ready at all hours to give an alarm. But, what is still with me more strong in behalf of a cottager, a dog is his inseparable companion, and faithful friend; he attends him to his labour at early dawn, and returns with him to his little fire at close of day, to sleep at his feet; he is the amusement of the wife, the playfellow of the children, and a main link in the chain of their confined society. Force from them, by a tax, this their favourite animal, and you will plunge a very large portion of the inhabitants of this kingdom in grief and lamentation. When a poor man was desired to part with his dog, his answer was, “Who then shall I have whom I, shall be sure will love me?” Shall I give my consent to deprive so many persons of one of the few, very few comforts which fall to their lot in life, to please a haughty, purse-proud Lord of a Manor, lest one of these animals should, by chance, once in ten years catch a young partridge? God forbid! Perish all the *game* in the world, before one poor cottager and his family should have to lament what that would feel so cruel a blow.

“By heav'n's I'd coin my heart for gold, and sell my blood for drachms, rather than wring from the hard hands of the poor peasants their sordid dross for any purposes of base taxation.”—

For

For *base* I hold this species of taxation, being partial, and falling most heavy on that class of society which should feel the least, and favouring of the true feudal, despotic system, being very different from the free, liberal spirit of general taxation, to which every member of society cheerfully submits for the good of the whole.

“But, say the advocates for this measure, “they are pernicious animals, who bark at passengers!”—If one of them by accident should bark at the house of the *squire*, the pampered *rector*, or mighty *lord* of the soil, better far be it so, that they should feel the momentary alarm, and their delicate nerves be affected for an instant, than that the unfriended cottager should have a long time of repining for the loss of what used to cheer and enliven his habitation! When William depopulated the New Forest, and turned the inhabitants of 30,000 acres to seek for shelter where they could find it, lest his *game* should be molested, for which his memory is held in detestation, was it an act of more pure despotism than this? It is also said “the *cottager's dogs* consume a great quantity of food fit for man.” I deny the fact. There are few cottages which have not offal food, unfit for any other use, but fully sufficient for the support of the dog; to what other purpose can it be applied? This is one of the delusive arguments which are made use of *ad captandum vulgus*, and which are totally without foundation. “But a number of these dogs go *mad*, and the consequence is dreadful.” That dogs do go mad, and that the consequence is dreadful, I admit; but not that this malady prevails more among the dogs of *cottagers* than other dogs, because their food is simple, they are unconfined, and not de-

prived of air and exercise. And I will here beg leave to observe, that from long acquaintance with, and knowledge of these animals, I am not afraid to affirm, that 99 in 100 dogs, called *mad*, are not so. When a man dies, it is said to have been occasioned by a fever, gout, rheumatism, or some other of a long list of diseases to which flesh is liable; but when a *dog* dies, it is generally attributed to one disease, *madness*. If a dog runs along a street, or a road, he is pronounced *mad*, when his running is to be attributed to a cannister tied to his tail, or some other mode of tormenting practised by the little tyrants of the village, who copy in their narrow district the cruelty of the great tyrant of the more extensive one.

Yours,

A. B.

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#### ANGLING ANECDOTE.

TONY BRUN, an erratic comedian, with more ambition than ability, is no less remarkable for his singular simplicity, than extreme fondness for *angling*. When he was a member of the Liverpool Theatre, he laid, one evening, several lines in a stream near the town, in hopes of procuring an excellent dinner of fish the following day. In the course of the night a theatrical wag, belonging to the same company, went to the place, drew up his hooks, and on some of them fixed *red-herrings*, and on others *sparrows*, carefully placing them again in their former situation. Early in the morning Tony went with a friend to secure his expected prize, and drew up the *red-herrings*; upon which he gravely said to his companion, “Before God, here are *herrings*! and upon my faith *ready pickled*”

*pickled too.*"—Proceeding further, he drew the *sparrows* on shore, after examining them for some time very attentively, he exclaimed, "God bless my soul, this is indeed very surprising! I don't wonder at catching the *red-herrings* because they were in their own element, but I really never before thought that *birds* lived in *water*. I should have as soon expected to have shot *fish* in the *air*, but I will take care and not be disappointed a second time by laying my lines again here for *fresh fish*."

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\* \* \* *The following is a genuine and literal copy of one of those very singular letters, which are incontrovertibly proved to have been written by the late SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS, and which have caused so much altercation among the European artists, inasmuch as they completely do away the supposition that he could have been the author of those annual discourses to the Royal Academicians, which he circulated as his productions, and which have been translated into the French, Italian, and German languages. It may be necessary to remark that the Editor of this astonishing correspondence has candidly challenged Mr. BURKE, Mr. MALONE, or any of his friends, to express a public doubt of their authenticity.*

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SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS, *developed.*

*From Pasquin's history of the artists of Ireland.*

SOME time since, there resided, in the vicinity of Fulham, an elderly lady of elegant manners, but oppressed by penury: her deportment and language were such

as to induce many enquiries as to her real name, and progress in life, all which she carefully concealed. At length, the pressure of age and sickness, and poverty, brought her to her death bed, when lying on which she experienced the kindest attentions from a particular family in that neighbourhood. A repetition of these kindnesses produced a friendship, which impelled the dying lady to make the following declaration:—"I have been well educated, and tenderly reared. It was my misfortune in the early part of my life to be considered as handsome, and I became the toast of the hour; many young gentlemen paid their addresses to me, but without the desired effect, as I had fixed my virgin predilections on a gentleman, who, by the suavity of his manners, and the force of his accomplishments, became the point of admiration in those circles in which I then moved: and I was inclined to believe that our passion was mutual; but alas," said she, "how egregiously, how fatally was I deceived! but let me not bear too heavy upon his memory, for he is no more—who he was, and what I am, you may know when I die, if you have the curiosity to examine the contents of that trunk; which certainly contains but little of any value to you; though I have ever considered it as my ark, which inclosed the covenant between the idol of my mind and my weak heart. All I have now to intrust of you is, that in addition to your various and unmerited attention towards me, you will not suffer my remains to be interred at the expence of the parish: I am not assured that this sort of pride, at such a crisis, is philosophic; but, if it is folly, pity and indulge me." In a few hours after this communication she expired,



pired, and her request was fulfilled to the minutest article. When the trunk was unlocked, the following, with several others to this lady were discovered. They are principally written from Italy, and will certainly operate to throw a new light upon that celebrated character, and totally remove the long received idea, that he was a man of that learning which it has been generally supposed.

Rome, April, 30, 1751.

DEAR MISS WESTON,

YOUR letter I received with a great deal of pleasure, and as 'tis increasing a pleasure to communicate it, I read it to a great many English that were at the Coffee-House, but without mentioning the writer (tho' if I had, it would have been much to your honour) for you must know when a letter comes from England, we are all impatient to hear news, and indeed your letter was full of it, and however it happened every person took the same pleasure in it as my self. Mr. Lovelace, Mrs. Pine, where known to most of the painters, others knew Miss Hambleton, and others Mr. More, others Miss Gunnings, indeed their fame had reached here some time ago. But nobody but me knew the Westminster girl, a lack a lack she has been brought to bed, and 'tis a fine chumming boy, but who is Lord John? well who would have thought it, oh the nasty creature to have to do with a man. I am sorry you have been at the expence of paying for my goods, I shall take care to repay you with thanks when I return which will be infallibly this year, we set out in about two months time, and take the tour of Venice, and through Germany, and let France alone till next year, since it lies so near England.

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land, that I can take a trip there in a summer and back again my fellow traveller is Mr. Ashley who lived with Mr. Hudson.

We are all extremely afflicted for the loss of the Prince of Whales \* who certainly would have been a great patron to painters, as he already was to Mr. Dalton. I feel an additional sorrow on his account. I beg my compliments to him particularly, and to all friends. I cannot form to myself any idea of a person more miserable than the Princess of Whales must be, deprived at once of a husband she loved, and with him all thoughts of ambition. Adieu, I will not desire you to write any answer to this letter, because I shall remove from Rome to Florence, and other parts of Italy, so that you won't know where to direct, but I shall not for that reason neglect writing to you. Remember me to mama

Yours

J. REYNOLDS.

To Miss Weston,  
In Great Queen-street, Lincoln's Inn  
Fields, London.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING  
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

BY inserting the following articles you will greatly oblige your constant reader

E. B. S.

Catterick,  
April 3, 1796.

PEDIGREE AND PERFORMANCES OF  
ANTÆUS.

Bred by William Cornforth, Esq.  
of Barforth, Richmond, Yorkshire,

\* It might be imagined, from the spelling, that this letter had been written from Greenland, and not Italy.

and foaled in 1789. Got by Phlegon dam by Cornforth's Forrester, (which was the dam of Johnny, Nanny, Willy, Dubskelper, &c.) by Babraham, Partner, Bloody Buttocks, Brocklesby Betty, by the Curwen Grey Barb, Mr. Leedis's Hobby mare, by Lister's Turk.

N. B. Mr. Cornforth's Forrester, was got by Croft's Forrester, out of the dam of the Witherington mare.

In 1793 Antæus then 4 yrs old, (the first time of starting) won fifty pounds for 3 and 4 yrs old at Newcastle upon Tyne, beating at three heats Ponto, and a filly by Poudon, belonging to the Duke of Hamilton. At starting 6 to 4, after first heat 4 to 1 on Ponto. After second heat even betting on Antæus. The two last heats were very hard run, and Antæus (rode by Mr. T. Field, who shewed much skill in the race) won with difficulty. In 1794, Antæus won the King's Plate, at the same place for 5 yr olds, at four very severe heats, 5 to 1 against him: beating Villager, Archer, Lucy, Constitution, Meanwell, and Lord A. Hamilton's Phlegon horse. He also won the King's Plate for 6 yr olds, 12st at York, August meeting, beating Restless, (and gave away his year) and distanced Looby: 10 to 1 on Restless. He started only twice besides, and was amiss both of them. He now covers at Hill Top, near Windfor Bridge, Durham, and Richmond, Yorkshire; at 2gs each for blood mares; country mares 1g. and 2s 6d the groom, for each. He is a remarkable fine horse, and had he not happened to a misfortune last year, it was thought he would have been the first King's Plate horse of his year in the kingdom.

#### STRIDE.

Bred by Sir John Webb, Bart. and foaled in 1787. Got by Phe-

nomenon, dam by Goldfinder, her dam (Lovely) by Babraham, Cullen Arabian, out of Grisewood's Lady's Thigh, by Partner, Greyhound, Sophonisba's dam, by the Curwen Bay Barb, D'Arcy's Arabian, Whitehirt Montague mare.

In 1790. the first time of starting he won a sweepstakes of 20gs each, for 3yr old colts, carrying 8st. fillies 7st. 11lb. 2 miles (9 subscribers) at Newcastle upon Tyne, beating Beamish, Spanker, Boreas, and four others.

In 1791, he won a Sweepstakes, at York August Meeting, of 100gs h ft. for 4 yrs old colts 8st. 7lb. fillies 8st. 4lb. Four miles (10 subscribers) beating easy (tho' lame) Beamish, Woburn, and a Munco colt, belonging to Sir F. Standish, 6 and 7 to 4 on Stride.

In 1793, he started for the great Oatlands Stakes, at Newmarket, but broke down in running. The above were the only times he started. He was put out of training, and covers at Catterick, Yorkshire, at 5gs a mare, and 5s the groom. His get are remarkable fine shaped, boney, and handsome, and what is remarkable his last year's get are all coalts. He is a horse of great bone, fine shape, and had remarkable great speed. His dam was also the dam of Worlabby Betty, Torrent, Potosi, Mary Ann, Aranguetz, (after Hercules) Harper (afterward Whitelegs) and Bandy.

#### CONSTITUTION.

Bred by Thomas Hutchinson, Esq. of Hopswell Lodge, Richmond, Yorkshire, and foaled in 1789. He was got by Drone, his dam (Lardella) by young Mark (she also was the dam of Alexina) his grandam (the dam of Mr. Stroves Ranger) by Old Cade, &c.

In 1793, at 4 yrs old, first time he started, he won 50l. at Hexham, at three heats, beating Lucy and Saxe

Saxe Cobourg. The next day, at three heats he won fifty pounds, beating Lucy, Leviathan, (afterwards Mr. Hutton's Black Prince) and a Highflyer filly.

In 1794, he won Fifty Pounds at Richmond, Yorkshire, in three heats, beating Lucy and Arethusa, 6 to 4 on Constitution at starting. After the first heat even betting against Lucy. After second heat, 3 to 1 on Constitution.

In 1795, he won Fifty Pounds at Preston, beating at two heats Patriot, and Tickle Toby. High odds on Patriot. He also walked over for the Kings Plate at Nottingham, no horse entering against him. He covers this season at Richmond, at 2gs each mare, and 2s. 6d. to the groom. He is a dark brown, very handsome, strong and likely to get racers.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

ANECDOTE of the DUKE DE NIVERNOIS, now CITIZEN DE NIVERNOIS.

WHEN this accomplished *cit-devant* nobleman was ambassador in England, he was going to Lord Townsend's seat, at Rainham, in Norfolk, on a private visit, en dishabille, and with only one servant, when he was obliged by a very heavy shower to stop at a farmhouse in the way. The master of the house was a clergyman, who to a poor curacy, added the care of a few scholars in the neighbourhood, which in all might make his living about eighty pounds a year: this was all he had to maintain a wife and six children. When the Duke alighted the clergyman, not knowing his rank, begged him to come in and dry himself, which the other accepted by borrowing a pair of

old worsted stockings and slippers, and warming himself by a good fire. After some conversation, the Duke observed an old chess-board hanging up; and, as he was passionately fond of that game, he asked the clergyman whether he could play. The latter told him, that he could play pretty tolerably, but found it difficult in that part of the country to get an antagonist. "I am your man," says the Duke. "With all my heart," answers the clergyman, "and if you will stay and take pot-luck, I will try if I cannot beat you."—The day continuing rainy, the Duke accepted his offer, when his antagonist played so much better, that he won every game. This was so far from fretting the Duke, that he was pleased to meet with a man who could give him so much entertainment at his favourite game. He accordingly enquired into the state of his family affairs, and making a memorandum of his address, without discovering his title, thanked him, and departed.

Some months elapsed, and the clergyman never thought of the matter, when, one evening, a footman rode up to the door, and presented him with a note—"The Duke de Nivernois' compliments wait on the Rev. Mr. ———, and as a remembrance for the *good drubbing* he gave him at chess, begs that he will accept the living of ———, worth 400l. per annum, and that he will wait upon his grace the Duke of Newcastle on Friday next, to thank him for the same."

The good clergyman was some time before he could imagine it to be any more than a jest, and hesitated to obey the mandate; but as his wife insisted on his making a trial, he went up to town, and to his unspeakable satisfaction, found the contents of the note literally true.





T H E

# FEAST OF WIT;

O R,

## SPORTSMAN'S HALL.

### THE LUCKY EXPEDIENT.

A YOUNG Swiss recruit, when his regimentals were making, had procured a round *iron plate* bordered with small holes, which he desired the taylor to fasten on the inside of his coat, above his left breast, to prevent his being shot through the heart. The taylor, being a humorous fellow, fastened it in the *seat of his breeches*. The cloaths being scarce on his back, when he was ordered to march into the field, he had no opportunity to get this awkward mistake rectified, before he found himself engaged in battle. Being obliged to flee before the enemy, on endeavouring to get over a thorn hedge in his way, he un-

fortunately stuck fast till he was overtaken by a foe, who, on his coming up, gave him a thrust in the breech with his bayonet. It luckily hit on the iron plate, and pushed the young soldier clear out of the hedge. This favourable circumstance made the Swiss honestly confess, that the taylor had more sense than himself, and knew better *where his heart lay*.

### ANECDOTE OF THE KING OF POLAND.

His majesty, who never was a friend to luxury, clearly evinced this disposition in a recent instance. A shoemaker, recommended to this monarch, before he left Warsaw, actually



actually made his appearance in a suit of embroidered velvet.—The king, till he was better informed, mistook the son of Crispin for one of the grandees of the kingdom ; but discovering his error, dismissed him with this observation, that if his shoe-maker wore velvet, it would require some consideration, on his part, to think of some external distinction between them.

A clergyman was lately riding furiously on a road in Hampshire, when a friend meeting him, called out, “ Whether so fast, doctor, a wedding or a christening ? — “ Neither,” replied the parson, “ I am going to confirm a pair of colours ! ”

#### DIALOGUE.

“ Would you believe it ? Lord ——— tells me he has written a comedy, but I suppose he was joking.” — By no means, for I have seen it, and I assure you there is no joke in it.”

#### TAX ON DOGS.

Addison says, that a dog has been the companion of man for three thousand years and only learned one of his vices—to worry his own species.

A correspondent informs us, that such is the demand at this moment for *laying cards*, that the manufacturers of them work from seven in the morning till ten at night, and their customers from ten at night till seven in the morning.

A few days since an eel was taken just below Fulbridge, at Maldon, in Essex, which weighed twenty-six pounds : it measured five feet six inches in length, and seventeen inches in girth : it is the largest fish of this species ever taken, or de-

scribed in natural history. Twenty persons sat down to sup upon it at the King's Head inn in that town ; it proved extremely delicate in colour and flavour, and was more than sufficient for the repast of this numerous company.

Sir W ———, W ——— did not lose more at his *debut* in play than a moiety of the sum mentioned in the newspapers. Something more than 22,000 guineas was the amount giving in upon a card at the close of the transaction.

The duke of York was thrown from his horse at Hounslow, on Wednesday, the 6th inst. by which accident his Royal Highness received a slight wound on the right cheek, and a bruise on the shoulder.

Johnson the bruiser, finding boxing an unprofitable trade in Ireland, has lately become the proprietor of an E. O. table at Cork.

A very large fish which ran ashore at Filey, on Saturday the 19th inst. was on Monday the 21st exhibited in York. Its length was thirteen feet, its depth one foot and one inch, and its greatest thickness only three inches. It had no scales, but had four stripes stretching from end to end, rough with very small protuberances, and covered with a bright silvery film, like the swimming bladder of a herring, the alternate stripes being white, naked, and smooth. The face, and inside of the mouth, which had no teeth, were black, and the tongue was very smooth and soft. The eye was one inch and three eighths in diameter, and the iris of a silver white. The head, from its front, to the cover of the gills, inclusive, was only seven inches long. The gills were of six rays ; and the ventral

tral fins, which had each but a single ray of a foot long, were red, and under those of the breast, which consisted of twelve, and were white. The anus was at the distance of five feet from the head, but there was no anal fin. The caudal fin when here was wanting; which was certainly due to accident as there was an obvious appearance of mutilation in the part. The dorsal fin, however, (having above three hundred rays, two inches long, extended the whole length of the animal, and was of a crimson colour, like the fins of the perch; above the head rays were longer than elsewhere.—The side line descended with an easy curve from the head behind the pectoral fin towards the belly, to which it ran parallel, at the distance of three inches, till near the tail, where it curved again very gently, and ended with the bone. The two sides were perfectly alike. The description is thus circumstantially given for the information of naturalists, and in hopes of obtaining from them any communication they may have to make upon the subject.

A man was lately found dead in his bed at a village in Glamorgan-shire: the Coroner's Jury brought in their verdict, after much consultation, "That he died for want of *breath*."

The following very extraordinary circumstance took place, a few days since, at Pensy, in Buckinghamshire.—A swan, while sitting on her eggs, on the side of the river, observed a fox swimming towards her from the opposite shore, and rightly judging she should encounter the enemy best in her own element, instantly darted into the water, and having beat off the fox

for a considerable time with her wings, actually succeeded in drowning him, to the astonishment of several persons, spectators of this singular phenomena.

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#### INTREPIDITY OF A FRENCH ABBE.

At the commencement of the French revolution just before the capture of the Bastille, a quantity of powder had been carried to the Hotel-de ville, which the populace (for the most unruly always collected round this central spot) would probably have blown up in seizing, if a courageous elector had not, at the continual risk of his life, insisted on distributing it regularly to the people.—This man, the Abbé Lefebure, remained all night, and the greatest part of the next day, standing over a barrel of gunpowder, persisting to keep off the people with undaunted courage, though several, to torment him, brought pipes to smoke near it; and one actually fired a pistol close by, that set fire to his hair.

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#### CONJUGALITY.

A man and his wife who were born on the same day, baptized on the same day, had lived fifty-five years together, died lately in the parish of Stewarton, in Airshire, on the same day, and were buried together.

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#### A FEMALE SPECTRE.

A continental paper mentions the recent death of a professor of law, at Bernberg, in Saxony; soon after which a report was spread that various noises were heard in the night, &c. Several articles of furniture were destroyed; and, as these disagreeable circumstances increased, the sister of the officer, the only person in the family, besides the maid-servant, left the house. Among other

other tricks played while she remained there, the bread, glass's, &c. used to be drawn off the table while the old lady sat at dinner or supper: and, besides this, a swine, which the maid wished to persuade her was possessed by the devil, or the soul of her late master, used to come into the kitchen and other parts of the house, and destroy every thing before it. After this alarm had continued a fortnight, the magistrates interfered, and sending proper persons to examine into the affair it was visible that the maid was the author of the nocturnal noises, and that in moving the glass's &c. off the table she had availed herself of her mistress's dimness of sight. The voraciousness of the swine was caused by her wilful neglect to feed it; of course its rage was easily allayed by the restoration of its food, and the principal offender was delivered over to the civil power.

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LAW REPORT.

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April 13,

COURT OF KING'S BENCH.

THE KING v. LORD FALKLAND

AND JOHN KING.

**M**R. *Mingay*, on the part of Mr. Phillips, moved for a rule to shew cause why an attachment should not issue against the two defendants, for disobedience to an award; and why the service of that rule at their usual place of residence, should not be deemed good service.

Mr. *Erskine*, as counsel for the defendants, recommended it to his learned friend, before any expence was incurred, to consider whether the court could possibly grant an attachment against Lord Falkland, who was a peer of the realm.

Mr. *Mingay* said, he was not then prepared to argue that question, which would be decided when his learned friend shewed cause against the rule. An award had been made ordering Lord Falkland and Mr. King to pay a certain sum of money, which they had not paid, and therefore he only moved for a rule to shew cause why an attachment should not issue against them, for a contempt of an order of that court.

Lord *Kenyon*.—"I really do not know whether this case has ever happened. I remember the case of Earl Ferrers, which was before his present Majesty's accession to the throne; I was present when that case was argued in the House of Lords, which was for disobedience of the High Prerogative Writ of Habeas Corpus.

"I recollect Lord Hardwicke said, if the hereditary Sheriff for the county of Westmoreland, who was a nobleman (the Earl of Thanet), were guilty of a contempt, an attachment would go against him.

"Lord Falkland is a Scotch peer, and though not one of the sixteen Scottish peers, yet, by the 23d article of the Union between the two nations, "All peers of Scotland shall be peers of Great Britain, and rank next after those of the same degree at the time of the Union, and shall have all the privileges of Parliament, except sitting in the House of Lords, and voting on the trial of a peer."

Take a rule to shew cause.

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AN ASTONISHING OCCURRENCE.

Ludlow, Shropshire, April, 1796.

**A** FEW weeks ago, one of the Oxford Dragoon horses (quartered at Leominster, in this neighbourhood) having got loose in the stable, had the curiosity to march up

up a crooked stair-case, into the hay-loft, with a view, no doubt, to examine his stock of provisions: it is supposed he must have been there at least two hours, when his rider coming to the stable, and missing his horse, was thunderstruck, knowing he had the key in his pocket. The poor fellow, not having the least suspicion of his horse being up stairs, ran like a madman, to inform an officer of his loss, but had scarcely got twenty yards, when the animal (exulting in his situation) put his head through the pitching hole, and neighed aloud. The astonishment of the soldier, and the whole neighbourhood, can be better conceived than described. Every stratagem that could be devised, was made use of, to lead or force him down the stairs, but all in vain; he saw the danger, and was obstinate.

The horse ran a considerable time, trotting, and snorting about the loft, to the no small diversion of the spectators: at length, having wearied their efforts and patience, he accidentally trod upon the only vulnerable part of the floor, (a trap door which covered a hole for sack-ing hops, 27 inches by 23,) which being made of weaker boards than the rest, gave way; and, his hinder parts going down through, till his feet touched the ground, he remained a few seconds in that position, and then disappeared, like Harlequin in a pantomime, or the Methodist parson into the washing tub, and dropped into the very posture and place in which he before stood in his stall, without any hurt except the loss of a few hairs off one of his legs, and a piece of skin the size of a shilling off his whiffers. Many persons have been to view the place, and cannot forbear expressing their wonder, that the creature could fall through so small a hole without greater injury.

## EPPING HUNT.

Easter Monday.

THE Cocknies attended this *li-  
cesion* in tolerable numbers; but not being able to keep their saddles, their sport consisted not in following the *sta*, but in endeavouring to overtake their affrighted *horses*.

Among the casualties of that luckless day may be arranged the following as most prominent, *viz.* A young haberdasher from Fleet-street with his *up* from Portland-street Marylebone were over-set in their *gig* by a higgler's cart, which was in full chace of the stag: the accident occurred near the Rein Deer; the gentleman's life was miraculously preserved by being pitched head-foremost into a horse pond and the lady received no other damage, than having her drapery sullied in the fall; the delicacy of her character remained in *fiat* *quis*.

*Deputy* ———, of Cornhill, was run away with by a chesnut gelding, at the commencement of the sport, and, not considering him as an expert rider, he made an excellent *burst*, by clining fast to the mane, to the astonishment of the surrounding multitude; but being forsaken by his courage or his guardian genius, he lost his hold in leaping through a quick-set hedge, and was left bawling in the middle: the evils of this amiable citizen were complicated, as he not only lost some mock turtle and three custards, of his own preparing, but a manuscript copy of the last nine years of his life which he had adroitly rendered into a *farce*, for the amusement of society. When he was taken up it was discovered, that a large thorn had perforated the *gutter*, but he was immediately carried to a surgeon at Romford, where the wounds *a posteriori* were soon



soon healed, by a folding method, peculiar to that renowned place.

Mr. R——n, a master taylor, on Garlick Hill, had received an order from a customer in Chigwell Row, to come and take measure of him for a suit of fables; but fate having thrown this novel scene in *Snip's* way, he resolved to take an advantage of his good fortune, and actually pursued the *stag* for three miles; but aiming at a fence, which intercepted his passage, his horse leaped it, in a high style, notwithstanding Mr. R's endeavours to the contrary, by which effort he was thrown into the center of a *cabbage garden*! and the steed has not since been heard of: this was the more unfortunate, as the keeper of the livery stables, from whence he hired the beast, would not commit him to Mr. R——n without a previous security for the safety of its return.

Yet what observer could expect less disaster, where all the parties were equally ignorant of *the duties of the chase*, and, in consequence, intersected and interrupted each other in every possible angle—but “it is an ill wind that blows nobody good”—and the landlords of the *Bald-faced Stag*, and the *Rein Deer*, had their share of the felicities of the day, as every room in each house was crowded with city sportsmen, washing down the dust with every species of beverage, and allaying their hunger with a fury only known to themselves!

#### Another EXTRAORDINARY STAG HUNT!

A FEW evenings since, Sir F——d P——le, Bart. went down and slept at the Cock Inn, Epping, preparatory to the last day's stag-hunt; but going to repose so full of the pleasures of the next day's field, he no sooner fell asleep than in imagination he entered upon the

*chace* with his accustomed glee. After running the first *burst* quietly enough in bed, he jumped up in order, as he supposed to take a leap over a style; (here it may be very fairly asked, where was his horse?) but, to substitute this bar to his pursuits, he adroitly threw up the *jack*, and strided the supposed hunter; the window happened not to be far from *terra firma*, and, by luckily catching hold of the curtain, he landed safely on the other side of the *hedge*.—Sir Ferdinand then continued the pursuit with great ardour, and had proceeded some considerable way towards Epping Place Inn, when it appears Sir F. met with a *check*; Sir F. during his chase, kept the middle of the road, and which he was not easily made to relinquish; however, meeting with a broad-wheeled waggon, the driver of which perceiving something in white before him, providentially stopped his horses, or Sir F. must have been materially injured; Hodge, however, still finding the ghost advance, and being a stout fellow, he stepped forward, and accosted him with “who's there,” no reply being made, Hodge made bold to take him by the hand and shake him; it was not, however, till he had shook him two or three times as he would a *clod*, that Sir F. could be made to relinquish his *pursuit*, and acknowledge that he was *thrown out*. When Sir F. came to himself, his astonishment is easier to be conceived than described; however, upon recollecting that he had been in bed at the Cock, at Epping, and explaining that event to the astonished wagoner, he re-conducted him to the inn, and knocked up the landlord; Sir F. and the host immediately went to the room where he had slept, and there found the window and curtain in the situation above described; the dream also recurring

to Sir Ferdinand, the whole of this wonderful event was accounted for.—Sir F. then went to bed again, had medical assistance, and continued at the inn several days, in consequence of the bruises he received in the fall from the window, and the cold he caught during the chase.

It must give much pleasure, to all who have the happiness of knowing this worthy baronet, to be informed, that he has received no particular injury in this novel adventure; but it is possible, that Diana mistook him for one of her own minions, and pitifully guided him from the path of ruin.

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*Short REFLECTIONS on the probable  
Tendency of the proposed GAME  
BILL.*

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*To the EDITORS of the SPORTING  
MAGAZINE.*

GENTLEMEN,

**H**AVING read various epistles in various publications, depreciating the intended repeal of the game laws, suffer me, through the channel of your very excellent publication, to offer a brief refutation of such illiberal opinions. This is not the period when a wise man would wish to rivet the fetters of the middling classes of society, and what the creator sends generally for common gratification, should not be so partially administered.

They say this bill will transfer the power of the landlords into the hands of the tenants—admitting that in some degree, let me ask one question: Would they wish that the tenant (after paying an equivalent rent for his farm, and suffering in several respects through the medium of the game) should be debarred from killing a basket of

game to oblige a friend, or, now and then, for the use of his own table? Should they answer in the affirmative, it would give me satisfaction to see them under the necessity of becoming tenants themselves, that I may experience how far they would then retain their present ideas.

They and I differ much in our judgment in regard to this bill's having any tendency towards the destruction of game; indeed I think the reverse; it would tend to its preservation—for, we must naturally suppose, when the farmers have liberty of sporting themselves, they will keep a more vigilant eye to the poachers, and let no opportunity slip that may lead to their detection.

IDMONTA.

*Heytesbury,  
April 16, 1796.*

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HENRY WESTON.

**O**N Tuesday night, April 12th, Henry Weston, charged with forging a warrant of attorney at the Bank, was taken at Liverpool, whither he went with an intention of going to the West Indies, having engaged a passage on board the ship *Hector*, bound for St. Vincent's, which put to sea on Tuesday, but was obliged to return, on account of the wind having changed. All the money found on his person was 160 guineas, which, with twenty paid by him for his intended passage, was the whole sum he was possessed of.

This unfortunate young man belongs to a very respectable family in Ireland, and was nephew to the late Sir Hugh Palliser. Weston left his native country, when 18 years of age, on account of having defrauded his father and uncle of several sums

sums of money. As they would not give him any further countenance, he came to London, where he was almost destitute of every necessary; and applied to Mr. Bonus, a countryman of his, who recommended him to Mr. Cowan, of Ely-place, to manage his army agency business. His attention to business was such, as soon gained him the confidence of his employer.

Mr. Cowan, about two years ago, having occasion to be absent in the country, gave Weston an unlimited order to draw upon his banker for any sums he might want: to this implicit confidence of his employer he may date the origin of his ruin; for having no person to overlook, or to be a check upon him, he was tempted to hazard a large sum of money at a gambling house in Pall Mall, which he lost; and having gamed away nearly the whole property of his employer, he was at length induced, by the fatal hope of recovering it, to forge the name of General Tonym to a warrant of attorney, whereby he received upwards of 10,000*l.* at the Bank, which did not uphold his extravagance more than two nights.

This matter lay undiscovered for some time, as he remitted the General's dividends regularly as they became due; he likewise obtained from his cousin, Mr. Walter, (now Sir Hugh Walter,) a large part of the fortune left him by his uncles, under the idea of laying it out to advantage in the stocks, all of which was sunk at the gaming table. This brought him to such a state of desperation, that to obtain more money at any rate—at any risk, he had the audacity to take a woman to the Bank to personate the sister of General Tonym, and in consequence obtained another considerable sum. This he had a favourable opportunity of doing, as he was in the habit of transacting money af-

fairs for that lady, who met him about two months ago at the Panorama, where she accused him of neglecting her payments; and observed, that she had been under the necessity of writing to her brother at Ipswich, that day, to endeavour to enforce her payments; he immediately set off for Ipswich, and arrived at the Post-Office in time next morning to intercept her letter to her brother, which he answered as from the General, to the lady's satisfaction.

Finding at length that he could hold it out no longer, he set off about four o'clock on the Friday previous for Liverpool, attended by the servant of Mr. Cowan, who accompanied him as far as Finchley Common; when they parted, the servant returned home, and was immediately taken into custody, under the supposition that he was his confidant, as his name was signed as witness to the warrant of attorney.

On Thursday night, Weston was brought to town.

Soon after he was taken into custody, he made an attempt to put an end to his own life, with a razor, which induced the officers to take every instrument of offence from him, and watch him as narrowly as possible. At Hounslow, however, where they stopped to change horses, being permitted to go into the yard, accompanied by one of the officers, he turned his back upon him, and cut his throat with a knife, which he afterwards acknowledged he took from a house where they had stopped for refreshment. It being dark at the time, and getting into the chaise immediately, without returning into the house, this circumstance was not perceived till they got to Mr. Addington's house, in Vine-street, before whom the prisoner was immediately taken, when he appeared all covered with blood: a surgeon be-



ing sent for, the wound (which at present has no very dangerous symptom) was sewed up, and he was ordered to remain in custody, at the house of an officer in Bow-street, until sufficiently recovered to undergo an examination.

As Hounslow is not in the road from Liverpool, it is necessary to notice, that the officers, for certain reasons, took a circuitous rout on their return with the prisoner.

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*For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.*

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*Account of the OFFICERS and GOVERNMENT of NEW FOREST, in Hampshire.*

WITH regard to the situation and boundaries of this extensive forest, it occupies the south-west extremity of Hampshire; and in its earlier form, was a kind of peninsula, bounded by the bay of Southampton on the east, by the river Avon on the west, and on the south by the channel of the Isle of Wight, as far as the Needles, and to the west of those rocks by the ocean. Thus the boundaries of New Forest were determined by the natural lines of the country.

This tract of woodland was originally made a forest by William I. in the year 1079, about thirteen years after the battle of Hastings, and is indeed the only forest in England whose origin can be traced. It took the denomination of New Forest from its being an addition to the many forests which the crown already possessed; and which had formerly been appropriated in feudal times. The original name of this tract of country was Ytene.

The government of New Forest is, at this time, nearly what it originally was, excepting only that the abolition of forest law hath restrained the power of its officers.

The chief officer belonging to it is the lord-warden, who is generally some person of great distinction. The present lord-warden is the Duke of Gloucester: under him are two distinct appointments of officers; the one to preserve the venison of the forest, and the other to preserve its vert. The former term in the language of forest-law, includes all species of game; the latter respects the woods and lawns, which harbour and feed them.

Of these officers, who superintend the game, are, first, the two Rangers. But the office of Ranger, as well as that of Bow-bearer, and a few others, have been long in disuse; at least they seem to be delegated to the keepers, of which there are fifteen, who preside over as many walks, into which the forest is divided. In each walk is erected a lodge; a few of these lodges are elegant mansions, and are the habitations of the keepers, who are generally men of fashion or fortune: Prince William of Gloucester has one, the Duke of Bolton another, and Lord Delawar a third; but, in general, the lodges are but moderate buildings, and are inhabited by the under-keepers, or groom-keepers, as they are called, on whom the executive part of the keeper's office devolves.

The under-keeper feeds the deer in winter—browzes them in summer—knows where to find a fat buck—executes the King's warrants for venison—presents offences in the forest courts—and prevents the destruction of game. In this last article, his virtue is chiefly shown; and to this purpose, the memory of every sound keeper should be furnished with this cabalistic verse:

Stable-stand;  
Dog draw;  
Back-bear; and  
Bloody-hand.

It



It implies the several circumstances in which offenders may be taken, with the manner as it is phrased. If a man be found armed, and stationed in some suspicious part of the forest—or if he be found with a dog pursuing a stricken deer—or if he be found carrying a dead deer on his back—or, lastly, if he be found bloody in the forest; he is, in all these cases, seizable, though the fact of killing a deer cannot be proved upon him. The under-keeper also *drives the forest*; that is, he annually impounds all the cattle that pasture in his walk, and sees them examined, and properly marked.

With regard to the woods of the forest, which were originally considered only as they respected game. The first officer under the Lord-warden, is the Woodward: it is his business, as his title denotes, to inspect the woods: he prevents waste—he sees that young trees are properly fenced—and he assigns timber for the payment of forest officers. This timber is sold by auction, at the court, at Lyndhurst, and annually amounts to seven hundred pounds, which is the sum required.

Under the Woodward, are twelve Regarders; and to these, indeed, chiefly is delegated the executive part of his office. The Regarders seize the hedge bills and axes of trespassers; present offences in the forest courts, and assign such timber as is claimed by the inhabitants and borderers on the forest for fuel and repairs. Of this inferior wood, there are great quantities assigned.

Besides these officers, who are in effect the officers of the crown, as they are appointed by the Lord-warden; there are four others, called Verdurers, who are commonly gentlemen of property and interest in the neighbourhood, and are elected like knights of the shire, by

the freeholders of the county. These officers, since the *justiciary in eyre* has been a sinecure, are the only judges of the forest courts. The Verdurer is an ancient forest officer. His name occurs in the earliest account of forest law; but though his appointment has at present a democratical cast, it is probable that he was formerly a royal officer, and that his election by the freeholders of the county was extorted from the crown in some period favourable to liberty.

As New Forest was always considered as the great magazine of navy timber, the Verdurers were impowered, by an act of parliament, in King William's time, to fine delinquents to the amount of five pounds, in their attachment courts, whereas in all the other forests of England, the fine does not amount to more than a few pence, which was the original amersement.

The Verdurer is an officer without salary; but by ancient custom he was entitled to course, and take what deer he pleased in his way to the forest court: but this privilege is now compounded by an annual fee of a buck and a doe.

Besides these antient officers of the forest, there is one of later institution, since timber became valuable as a material. He is called the Purveyor, and is appointed by the commissioner of the dock at Portsmouth. His business is to assign timber for the use of the navy. The origin of the Purveyor, is not earlier than the reign of Charles II. in whose time five hundred oaks, and fifty beeches, were annually assigned for the King's yards, and this officer was appointed to assign them. But it being found that the forest could ill supply so large a quantity of oak, this number was reduced to sixty; which, together with fifty beeches, are still annually assigned. The Purveyor has a salary

salary of fifty pounds a year, and 6s. 8d. a day when on duty.

That very singular character, the Hon. William Hastings, was an officer of this forest; the extraordinary memoirs of whom, may be found in our second vol. p. 239.

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ANIMALS, &c. in the ISLAND of  
CEYLON.

OF the animals on this island, the elephant deserves our first notice. They are so numerous, and mischievous, that travelling is unsafe without soldiers to frighten them away with the noise of drums; but they are most dangerous towards the evening, when they are hungry. At a place called Matura, there are vast stables, where the elephants are tamed, and afterwards sold to the moors of Bengal and Coromandel. The Ceylon elephant is preferred to all others, and is reckoned the largest in India. Horses were brought hither by the Portuguese; and they are now so multiplied, that they feed in droves. Buffaloes are very numerous; and they have likewise bulls, oxen, cows, sheep, goats, stags, deer, elk, tame and wild boars, hares, partridges, and monkeys in abundance.

Tygers, bears, jackalls, and leopards, in vast numbers, inhabit the woods, and there are vast varieties of birds; those called murrattos, by the Portuguese, often steal young chickens. The owls make a terrible noise in the night-time. They have geese, herons, wild and tame ducks, peacocks, pigeons, turtles, paraquets, pewits, swallows, bats, &c. — They have also abundance of singing birds; larks, seagulls, and water snipes; bees, fire flies, gnats and, and locusts. They have likewise variety of fish; as capaps, plaice, crabs, pikes, king-fish, sail fish, craw fish, haddocks, gallow fish,

sharks, doradoes, sardines, large smelts, bat fish, seals, oysters, shrimps, pampuses, barbels, &c. They have likewise, the true crocodiles (not the alligators of America, which smell of musk) some of which are 18 feet long.

Serpents are very common all over the island of Ceylon. The sea serpents are sometimes nine or ten feet long. The land snakes, called rat catchers, are likewise very large, and get to the tops of houses, but they are very harmless. Those called cobres copellos, by the Portuguese, are very dangerous; their bite is generally fatal. There are several other sorts, for which they have no European names; as also centipees, scorpions, prodigious spiders, toads, frogs, &c.

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PUGILISM.

ON Wednesday the 6th instant, a vast concourse of people assembled on Wimbledon Common, to be spectators of a pitched battle between CORDY, an Irishman, and HAINES, who has obtained some celebrity in that art in the West of England. The match was for 100 guineas aside. The combatants set to soon after two o'clock, and after four rounds only, the Irishman was declared victor. The want of what, in the language of boxers, is termed *bottom*, on the part of HAINES, disgusted the company exceedingly, who, to speak the truth, had paid somewhat dearly for so mean an exhibition, having rode through one continued cloud of dust, from the metropolis to the field of battle, raised by chaises, carts, horses, asses and ragged pedestrians. — No money was taken on this occasion, for the privilege of beholding the conflict; those gentlemen disdained to take so pitiful an advantage of public curiosity. The parties fought in a hollow

hollow, very near the foot of ABERSHAW'S gibbet, who seemed to regard the combat with the utmost apathy;—when the victor had been duly crowned with a wreath of *shamrock*, and quaffed a libation to the memory of *Big Ben*, in a pint of LIPTRAP'S best gin, the cavalcade moved towards the metropolis with becoming decency, and as little confusion as possible.

Perhaps it may be noted as a proof of the degeneracy of the age, that there were no persons of rank present on this momentous occasion, and the only persons of distinction visible, were Mr. J——, the actor; the Russian, and the Sandman from Dyot Street.

#### The DOG TAX.

THE first clause of the bill now before the House of Commons (*the blanks of which are not yet filled up with the sums, &c.*) enacts, that the produce shall be collected and received by the same persons as are now authorized to collect the poor rates, and shall be recoverable by distress or otherwise.

The second provides, that where there are no rates or assessments, paid, the sum collected shall be applied to general county purposes.

The third enacts, that the persons authorized to collect the duty shall once a quarter make out accounts or registers, containing the names of all persons, and the sums at which they are rated in respect to their dogs or bitches, in order that the same may be examined which shall be deemed good evidence; and such accounts or registers shall be affixed on the church or chapel door, or other public place of each parish, &c. there to remain during the time of divine service on the first Sunday next after

such duty shall be first assessed in every quarter.

The fourth inflicts a penalty on the collectors, if they neglect to comply with the foregoing injunctions.

The fifth enacts, that from the time at which the first duty shall be assessed, no person shall be liable to any action, penalty, or punishment, for killing, destroying, or converting to his own use any dog for which the owner shall not have paid the required sum.

Provided always, “that no owner or keeper of any dog or bitch shall be deemed or held liable to the payment of the said sum of ——— or any part thereof, until such dog or bitch shall be of the age of ———.”

Provided also, “that no person shall be entitled to, or gain any settlement, vote, right, privilege, or advantage, on account of any duty, charge, or assessment to be raised, levied, or paid by virtue of this act.”

#### Proceedings in the HOUSE of COMMONS on the DOG TAX BILL.

April 5.

THE House having resolved itself into a Committee on the subject,

Mr. *Dent* rose, and stated a variety of reasons why, in his opinion, a tax should be imposed upon dogs. He stated on a calculation, the number of families to be two millions, and that each family, on an average, kept one dog, there were therefore two millions of dogs. By laying a tax of half a crown upon each (except those kept as guides for blind men) there would be one million at least he supposed destroyed, and the tax on the remainder would produce 125,000*l.* a year.

Mr.



Mr. *Dent* next went into a history of dogs, to shew their great enmity to sheep—50,000 of which were annually destroyed by their shocking dogs. Amongst other proofs of their voracious proceedings, he stated that a clergyman in Devonshire, had informed him in a letter, that one dog only had worried, in his neighbourhood four hundred sheep, and that 200 men had been in search of this dog and had not found him yet. [*This curious story almost convulsed the house with laughter.*] It had been once stated in evidence, before Lord Chief Justice Hale, that a dog had been seen to kill two sheep, and had afterwards (conscious of his guilt) gone into a pond and washed himself. [*Another loud laugh.*] The dogs of poor people were not the only aggressors; for however highly he valued his Right Honourable friend, (Mr. Pitt) he was obliged to state that even that gentleman's dogs were equally criminal, since a dog had been seen to worry some innocent sheep and lambs in the neighbourhood of *Holwood*—some persons caught the said dog, and perusing an inscription upon his collar, found the words "*Right Honourable*———" he left the Committee to fill up the blanks. The dog was however pardoned out of respect to his master. [*The admirable and playful manner of delivering these excellent remarks, threw the House into a peal of laughter, and it was some time before its gravity was resumed.*] If humanity, in preventing the horrid consequences of the Hydrophobia, did not weigh with the house, surely a consideration he was about to state would. Allowing a penny a day, (and no dog he thought could be kept for less) the food of two million dogs costs this country three millions sterling, which was 700,000*l.* more than all

the rates for the aged poor of the country. One gentleman, he was creditably informed, contracted for wheat, barley, flour, oats and meal, at 800*l.* per annum. for his kennel. Another gentlemen expended 400*l.* per annum. on his dogs. There was another fact he could not but mention, which was that a gentleman's fox-hounds having had a long chase, were clamouring with hunger, and in this state came through a country town;—to supply their wants every baker's shop in the town was ransacked, when hundreds of human beings had not, perhaps, a morsel of bread to eat. Under these circumstance he hoped that the tax he had moved would be agreed to—and if so, he would move for another tax upon kennelled hounds.

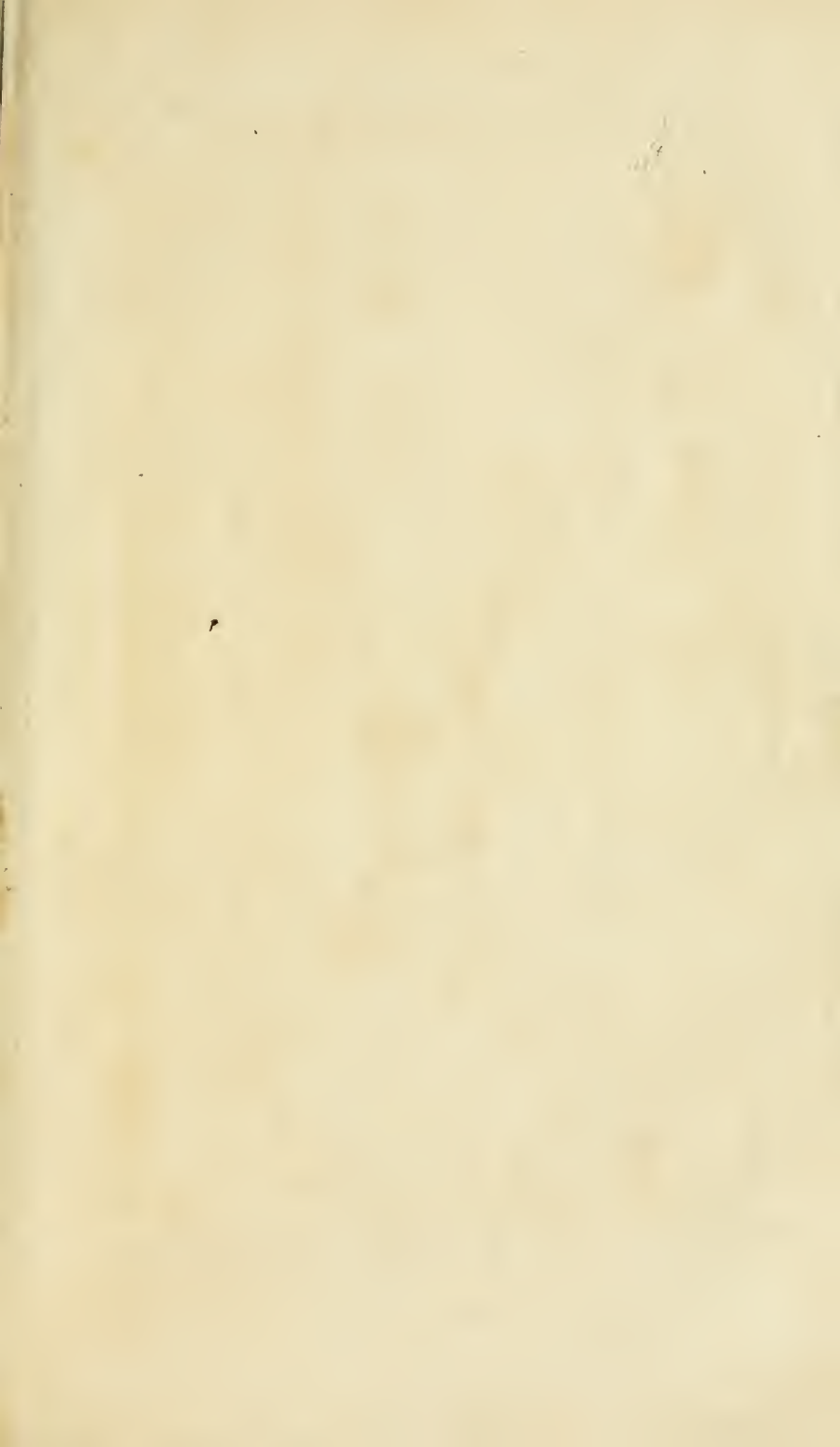
Colonel *Stanley* having seconded the motion,

Mr. *Pitt* rose, and approved of a tax on dogs, with proper distinctions. The poor, in Mr. *Dent's* motion were not properly considered—a distinction ought, undoubtedly to be drawn between the opulent and the poor, otherwise the tax would be deemed, with much justice, a harsh one.

That distinction he should propose thus: Three shillings per annum for each dog that shall be kept by a person who pays any assessed taxes, and only one shilling for each dog kept by all those, who do not pay assessed taxes. The shilling tax might be well applied entirely to parochial purposes; but the remaining two thirds of the duty he should propose to be brought forward for public purposes.

Mr. *Pitt* having moved this amendment, several gentlemen spoke, among whom Mr. *Lechmere* was the most to the point. He thought that gentlemen who kept packs of hounds ought to pay high for them in proportion to their number.







*Engraved by J. Smith.*

MR. WILSON'S ELIZA WITH A VIEW OF YORK COURSE

*Engraved by J. Smith.*

*Engraved by J. Smith.*

number. Was the sum of three shillings per dog, he would ask, an adequate tax for them to pay, when all who paid assessed taxes were to pay that sum? Surely not. There was another species of dogs (he meant no offence to the ladies) and these were lap dogs or puppies, which were daily to be seen in the parks taking their mornings ride on a velvet cushion, in the arms of an athletic footman. That such worthless animals as these were suffered to feed upon the luxury of a table, in such times as these too, was a disgrace to the country, and too fully demonstrates the vitiated feelings of the respective owners. A heavy tax upon these dogs he would most cheerfully support.

Mr. Pitt's amendment was put and carried.

April 15,

THE subject was resumed. The Dog Tax bill was read a first time, and on the motion for the second reading,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer gave notice, that he should persist in claiming some of the money imposed by this bill for the public benefit, and that he should also persist in drawing a distinction between persons liable to pay this tax. The plan which he should propose to the Committee was that which he had before stated to the House, of charging three shillings upon every owner of a dog, who pays assessed taxes, two shillings of which he meant to claim for the public use, and to apply the other to parochial purposes, but from those persons who keep a dog and do not pay assessed taxes, he should demand only one shilling, which might be paid as a parish rate.

There was another benefit which might be derived from this tax by the State, which was to subject those persons who keep more than

one dog and are able to afford it, to a heavier penalty. He should propose in the Committee to carry it up as high as five shillings for every dog, four of which he should apply to the service of the State, and at this rate, though he did not carry his computation so high as the Honourable Gentleman (Mr. Dent), he calculated the tax would be able to produce a revenue of 100,000l. per annum.

Mr. Dent was sorry to differ from his Right Hon. Friend, but he conceived the only benefit to be derived ought to be in regard to the poor-rates, and if the money were applied to any other use, he thought the tax would be unproductive and unpopular.

Some other Members were proceeding to deliver their opinions on the subject, but were prevented by the Speaker, who said there was no question before the House.

The Bill was then ordered to be printed, and to be read a second time on Wednesday next.

### ELIZA,

*With a beautiful Engraving from a drawing by Mr. I. N. Sartorius.*

ELIZA was got by Highflyer, and is the property of Christopher Wilson, Esq. She is represented as running over York course. Mr. Sartorius went to York to take her portrait, after her winning the great sweepstakes there.

### EXTRAORDINARY INTELLIGENCE.

THE following very extraordinary circumstance took place a few days since at Peusy, in Buckinghamshire:—A swan, while sitting on her eggs on the side of the

the river, observed a fox swimming towards her from the opposite shore, and rightly judging she could encounter the enemy best in her own element, instantly darted into the water, and having beat off the fox for a considerable time with her wings, actually succeeded in drowning him, to the astonishment of several persons, spectators of this singular phenomenon.

Lewes, March 21.

On Tuesday morning, as a gentleman was driving a blood horse in a whiskey near the Stag Inn, in this town, the beast took fright, and becoming quite unmanageable with the reins, ran with great fury over a post, on which the chaise hung by the axle-tree, and the driver was, by the sudden jerk, thrown from the carriage to a considerable distance on the road, but happily without receiving any material injury. The chaise and harness were very much broken; and the horse in tearing away from the shafts, fell, by which his knees and shoulders were much cut.

A farmer at Warning Camp, near Arundel, has a goose that sits upon nineteen eggs, the first of which she laid on the nineteenth of January last.

A beautiful hunter had his two fore legs and his neck broken last month, near Dublin, by being forced upon a leap of a stone wall, for a wager of *half a pint of whiskey*, between two grooms. The cruelties of man to the animals that serve him, as the horse does, and protect and love him; as the dog does, are among the most horrid parts of his history and character.

Mr. Knight of Offham, near this town, having lost a number of young pigeons from his dove-house,

one night last week, took his gun and kept watch for the thief, who soon made his appearance, and proved to be an owl. Mr. Knight suffered him to enter his premises, but soon after, as the scudding rogue was making off with his booty, the remains of two young pigeons, he let fly and brought him to the ground.

#### DRURY LANE THEATRE.

On Friday evening a little musical drama, of two acts, brought forward for the first time at this theatre, for the benefit of Mr. Bannister, junr. called *The Smugglers*, which upon the whole, was favourably received. Like most other musical pieces, it is slight in its construction, but not without a fable productive of some interest and much entertainment. The airs are tolerably written, and were admirably sung, especially those by Miss Leak, Dignum, and Master Walsh. It is said to be the production of the pen of a worthy member of the Corporation of London, who annually invokes his muse to pay the tribute of friendship to theatrical merit. The music is by Attwood, and in no degree his meanest composition.

#### OLD YATES, THE ACTOR.

Old Yates, the comic actor, is dead, at the vast age of 84, and what is rarer still for a player, with the vast property of 36,000l. He was, by some people, rated highly as an actor; but he was not the first actor, who has been over-rated. He might, now and then, have some correctness in his design, but his finishing was cold and wanting colour. Yates and Dunfall were old actors at Goodman's Fields, when that theatre was immortalized by the fame and merit of Garrick. Of the property above-mentioned, no small



small part of it, 10,000*l.* was got in the management of the Opera, with Mrs. Yates and Mrs. Brooke, author of Emily Montague. Another third of his property came from an economy, and other efforts, that were at least mean and dubious. For he had a vulgar appetite for pelf; and at his benefits went through all extremities to get it. On his wife's night, he used to attend personally in the gallery to pack it. And he used to parley with the people, entreating them to sit close, as Mrs. Yates was the greatest actress in the world, and had but one night in the year.—Such was Yates the comic actor.

#### CAT AND KITTEN EATERS.

A man, at a public house at Reepham, in Norfolk, on Monday, the 11th of April, for the trifling sum of 2*s.* actually devoured two live kittens, and a farthing candle, by way of sauce!

A fellow, of the name of Spong, of Woodside, near Old Windsor, rendered infamous by eating a cat alive, and of being in the constant habit of such horrid practices, is committed to Reading gaol for the murder of an infant six months old.

On Tuesday, April 5th, was run over the race ground at Tinwald Downs, a match for 100 guineas, betwixt Col. M'Dowall's chefnut mare, Duchets, Capt Cathcart's chefnut mare, Creeping Kate, and Capt. Dalzell's chefnut horse, Ranger, two-mile heats, which was won by Capt. Cathcart's mare. There was much betting, and the *knowing ones* completely taken in; Ranger being the favourite both at starting, and after the first heat.—In the evening, Col. M'Dowall gave an elegant ball and supper to the ladies and gentlemen of Dumfries and neighbourhood.

A writer, after stating that there were 13,782 more females than males born in the last year, most *ungallantly* calls this augmentation of the fair sex, an *increasing evil*.

Should a *surfeit* take on the worthy chief magistrate, the following epitaph would come *pat* to the purpose;

'Here lies the GREAT CURTIS, the famous Lord Mayor,  
'Who has left THIS HERE world, and  
gone to THAT THERE!

#### ANECDOTE.

During the late war, when draughts were made from the militia, to recruit the continental army, a certain captain gave liberty to the men who were draughted from his company, to make their objections, if they had any, against going into the service. Accordingly, one of them, who had an impediment in his speech, came up to the captain, and made his bow. "What is your objection?" said the captain. "I ca a-ant go," answers the man, "because I st-stutter." "Stutter!" says the captain, "you don't go there to talk but to fight." "Ay, but they'll p-p-put me upon g-g-guard, and a man may go ha-ha-half a mile, before I can say "wh who goes there?" "Oh that is no objection, for they will place some other sentry with you. and he can challenge, if you can fire;" "well, b-b but I may be ta ta-taken and run through the g-g guts, before I can cry qu-qu-qu quarter." This last plea prevailed, and the captain, out of humanity, (laughing heartily) dismissed him.

The two daughters of Wrighten, the Drury-lane prompter, with Chalmers, once of Covent garden theatre, are now playing at Charlestown. What the *success* of the theatre is, we know not, but

it is not far advanced in *refinement*. The following N. B. appears at the bottom of the bill: "The manager requests that no gentleman will *smoke* in the boxes or pit!"

#### ANECDOTE.

Sir Wm. Dawes, Archbishop of York, was very fond of a pun. His clergy dining with him, for the first time, after he had lost his lady, he told them he feared they did not find things in such good order as they used to be in the time of poor Mary; and, looking extremely sorrowful, added, with a deep sigh, "She was indeed *Mare pacificum*!" A curate, who pretty well knew what she had been, called out, "Aye, my lord, but she was *Mare mortuum* first." Sir William gave him a living of 200l. per annum within two months afterwards.

#### FOX HUNT.

The Marchioness of Salisbury, on Saturday, the 1st of April, tried the mettle of fifteen couple of her hounds against an equal number of the crack hounds of Mr. Calvert. Her ladyship arrived, at eleven o'clock, at Aston Wood, near Broadwater, where the junction was formed, and they threw off, and drew several covers, till they found at Unleys, which fox was killed after a short, but sharp burst of thirty-five minutes, at Knabworth.—No superiority was discovered in the course of the day, though two other foxes were found, neither of which afforded any running, from the dryness of the ground; so that this contest remains yet to be decided. The field was so numerous as to reckon at least, 400 horsemen. Lady Salisbury, and her numerous honorary suite, appeared in the uniform of the Hatfield hunt; viz. sky-blue, with black collar and lapel, and jockey caps. The Marchioness was

foremost, as usual, in taking all the *dashing leaps* that came before her!

On Monday, the 4th instant, a match was run at Lambourn, between Lord Viscount Ashbrooke's brown horse, Tally-ho, 16 years old, carrying 11 stone, and Mr. Thoyts's brown hunter, Teazer, 6 years old, carrying 10 stone; which was won by the former. Great odds were laid against the winner, and the knowing ones were completely taken in. We never observed such an assemblage of beauty and fashion on a similar occasion.

A similar circumstance, where the farce of the "Dead Alive" was attempted to be acted, happened some years ago, in a battalion of native infantry, while on the line of march:—Just as the officers had breakfasted, an immense crowd of natives advanced, shouting and calling out for justice. At length the body of a man, apparently murdered, covered with a bloody cloth, was laid before the entrance of the tent.—The father, mother, uncles, aunts, brothers, &c. of the deceased, attended to prove the identity of the murderers.—The battalion was ordered out, and several of the Sepoys, who had a quarrel in the Bazar, were fixed upon. The necessary dispositions were making for sending the witnesses and Sepoys down to Calcutta, when one of the young subalterns, (an Hibernian,) having attentively examined the body, called for a kettle of boiling water, "because if the man was dead, a little washing, by J—s, would do him no harm." No sooner did the waters touch the breast, than up started the supposed dead man, rushed through the crowd, upsetting all the near relations that stood in the way, and was soon out of sight.

POETRY.

# POETRY.

## THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

### AN ELEGY,

*Written in Soho Square, on seeing Mrs. Cornely's house in Ruins.*

BY ANTHONY PASQUIN, ESQ.

**H**ITHER ye lowly, insolent, and vain,  
Whose frantic deeds give meditation food;  
Ye varied tribes, who circle pleasure's fane,  
Ye jocund prodigals of social good.  
The fallen fragments of this pile survey,  
Then yield to memory's toils the residue of day.

Here civil phrenzy was approv'd and known,  
Here Fashion's tainted stream was taught to flow;  
Here Reason left her elevated throne,  
To scatter frolickly the seeds of woe;  
The cares of state, the props of general weal  
Sunk 'neath the rapid pressure of the dancer's heel.

Here Beauty rov'd triumphant in her charms  
To bear the diadem of pride away;  
Here gallant fraud assail'd her with his arms,  
Waken'd her senses, and embrac'd his prey.  
Touch'd by the barb of grief, the victim fell,  
While desperation's minions rung her virgin knell.

Ah, luckless nymph! that fascinating breath,  
Pure as the whitest of the alpine snow—  
Which heav'd at tales of excellence distress'd,  
And lost in other's pangs its own repose.  
Bemoan'd the innovations of decay,  
And blaz'd, and wept, and perish'd like the genial day.

Here rude intemperance the meek annoy'd,  
Here habit gave the lesser evils birth;  
With cruel industry were both employ'd,  
To weave their strength, and banish modest worth!  
They burst those chords which made the bosom swell,  
And trembling mark'd its way to pity's silent cell.

Here high-sworn vanity, of motley hue,  
Superbly hail'd her congregated fools;  
Who scoff'd the virtues as they rose in view,  
And wrote in adamant her baneful rules.  
While the seducing lute's enerv'ing strain,  
Beguil'd the hood-wink'd throng from intellectual pain.

Here many a heart for god-like efforts brac'd,  
Was riv'd and sully'd by pollution's breath;  
Their gen'rous atoms were by vice disgrac'd,  
They found, alas! the truth of life—in death!  
Thus hinds are led, when shut from Cynthia's ray,  
By brilliant faithless gleams through ruin's miry way.

Here

Here calm Philosophy to maniacs  
bow'd,  
Here rumour's progeny upheld her  
reign;  
Here science mingled with the bab-  
bling crowd,  
Whom rapture beckoned 'mid delu-  
sion's train;  
And Bacchus' goblet with his gifts o'er-  
flow'd  
Till the nectareous juice bestain'd the  
checquer'd road.

Here oft the spendthrift of unvalued  
hours  
Survey'd, with apathy, the ills of  
time,  
Who, heaven directed circumscribed  
his powers,  
And smote his being ere he knew his  
prime.  
Till all his honours flitted like a dream,  
Melted by recumbent guilt's inolerable  
beam,

And, whither are those myriads, taste  
combin'd,  
Who leagu'd the moral canons to  
destroy?  
And where those lawless tumults of the  
mind,  
That wit call'd madness, and the  
madd'ning joy?  
All, all are vanish'd from the astonish'd  
sight,  
Sunk beneath hope's bright smile, and  
shrouded by the night.

Those walls which echo'd with a lover's  
sighs,  
And gave responsive many an idiot's  
tale,  
Those gaudy scenes which dazzled magic  
eyes,  
Those pregnant sounds which harmo-  
nized the gale,  
Are all dismember'd, driv'n, crush'd and  
torn,  
Like worthless weightless chaff, o'er Hyr-  
can deserts borne.

Voluptuousness no more shall chasten  
thought,  
Phœbus no more shall on their vigils  
peep;  
Who misbeheld those extasies they  
sought,  
Who violated peace, who murdered  
sleep.  
The route is o'er, the revelry is done  
And irremissible Fate has clouded Folly's  
sun.

## INSCRIPTION IN AN HERMITAGE.

**O** WELCOME to this solitary spot!  
Secluded from a world of care and  
strife,  
Be here the Hermit's peace of mind your  
lot,  
Without the penance of a Hermit's life.

For here you gaze not on the gloomy shed,  
Where Superstition once retir'd to pray;  
Where heart-struck guilt to meet repen-  
tance fled,  
And wash with contrite tears his crimes  
away.

But harmless Pleasure's vot'ries here re-  
cline,  
But here the hour to pensive thought is  
giv'n,  
While Virtue's smiles each social joy re-  
fine,  
While Wisdom points th' aspiring soul  
to Heav'n.

Nor you, ye gay, these truest friends dis-  
dain,  
Although they seldom in your haunt  
appear;  
Unblest'd by them, each hope of bliss is  
vain:  
A sparkling gem, dissolving to a tear.

Then here let youth and beauty oft repair,  
Here let the heart with glowing rapture  
swell:  
Yet sometimes deign one vacant hour to  
spare,  
To reap instruction in the Hermit's cell.

S. W.

## TO MRS. BISHOP.

WITH A POCKET LOOKING-GLASS.

*Written by the Rev. Mr. Bishop, Master of the  
Merchant Taylor's School.*

**T**O you dear wife, (and all must grant,  
A wife's no common confidant)  
I dare my secret soul reveal,  
Whate'er I think, whate'er I feel;  
This verse for instance I design,  
To mark a female friend of mine,  
Whom long with passion's warmest glee,  
I've seen, and could for ever see.  
But near me first describe the dame;  
If candour then can blame me—blame,  
I've seen her charms, at forty, more  
Than half her sex at twenty-four;  
Seen her, with equal sense and ease,  
Drawn right to rule, form will to please;  
Seen



Seen her so frankly give and spare  
At once, with so discreet a care,  
As if her sense, and her's alone,  
Could limit bounty like her own;  
Seen her, in Nature's simplest guise,  
Above arts, airs, and fashion's rise;  
And, when her peers she had surpass'd,  
Improv'd upon herself at last;  
Seen her, in short, in ev'ry part,  
Discernment, temper, figure, heart.  
So perfect, that till Heaven remove her,  
I must admire her, court her, love her!

Molly, I speak the thing I mean;  
So rare a woman I have seen;  
And lend this honest glass, that you,  
Whene'er you please, may see her too!

### HARVEST HOME.

**I**N days of yore, e'er rustic worth was  
flown,  
When hardy yeomen were a race well  
known;  
When wealth, substantial, kept the place of  
show,  
When farms were small, and ev'ry rent was  
low;  
When old dock'd Dobbin, taken from the cart,  
Bore farmer smock frock to the neighb'ring  
mart;  
Who now, with choice of boots, and natty  
whips,  
Mounts on a steed descended from  
*Eclipse!*  
He then contented was with homely cheer,  
The savoury rasher, and the sparkling beer;  
Now see our farmer in his tavern fat,  
Growing—lie lacks his *quantum* of green  
*fat!*  
And, as he snacks his lips, he swells his  
note,  
And swears—"This bottle has not half a  
coat!"  
The good old dame then rose at dawn of  
day,  
And, 'twixt two panniers, jogg'd to town  
her way;  
Sold cheese and butter, which her hands  
had made,  
Nor wore *kid gloves*, nor fought th' *umbrel-  
la's shade*;  
She car'd for winds nor rains, a single fig,—  
Oft' grac'd the cart, but never saw—a  
*gigg!*  
Then, every daughter work'd in barn or  
dairy,  
When Miss was Joan, and Miss Maria,  
Mary;  
Ere scarlet cloaks, and home-knit hose were  
spurn'd,  
Or the old *safeguard* to a *Spencer* turn'd.

In times like those—it was th' accus-  
tom'd plan  
Some lot of ground to give each lab'ring  
man;  
And when the harvest of the 'Squire was  
over,  
Each hind help'd in his fellow-labourer's  
store;  
That task complete, they clubb'd the merry  
tale,  
And Harvest Home resounded thro' the  
vale.

### THE FARMER'S CREED,

By Sir JOHN SINCLAIR, Bart. President of  
the Agricultural Board.

**L**ET this be held the Farmer's Creed—  
For stock seek out the choicest breed,  
In peace and plenty led them feed—  
Your land sow with the best of seed,  
Let it not dung nor dressing need,  
Inclose and drain it with all speed—  
And you will soon be rich indeed!

### IMITATION

OF  
Horace's Ode, "OTIUM DIVOS, &c."

**E**ASE is the prayer, Sir, of him who,  
benighted,—  
Crossing at *Bowness*,—by rain's overta-  
ken;  
Nor moon, star, nor rush-light, for guide;  
—He affrighted,  
Sweats for his bacon.

Ease is the wish of each Jew with his box,  
Sir;  
For ease ev'ry thief, ev'ry vagrant, is  
fishing;  
Ease!—not to be bought by being set in the  
flocks, Sir,  
Swearing, or lying.

'Tis not Ensign's pay, nor the titter of  
beauty,  
Nor th' obsequious attendance of host-  
lers and waiters,  
Can chase all the troubles attendant on  
duty,  
Sword-knots, and gaters.

That man, of all others, lives surely most  
happy,  
Who,—his grandfire's old chair his fire-  
side still adorning,  
Jokes all day,—and at night, by his own  
drink made nappy,  
Snores till the morning.

Short-

Short-liv'd, as we are, why lose such time in  
scheming ?

Why leave our own country,—to seek  
fordid pelf too ?

Who that *e'r* ran to regions where strange  
funs were beaming,  
Ran from himselfoo ?

Care picks up our shepherds on *skiddaw*  
and *gavel* :

Swift as the *HELM-WINDS* on *Cross-Fell*,  
—the wizzard

Seizes on warriors,—or terrene, or naval,  
Pinching each gizzard.

But he who enjoys in good-humour the  
present,

Still valuing duly his *own* share of *merit*,  
Best *temper* life's cup;—for a life *always*  
*pleasant*,

None can inherit.

Death in a hurry has kick'd off some *great*  
men ;

Some till protracted old-age do not find  
him ;

\* And now,—so *philosophis'd* are they,—of  
late, men

Don't seem to mind him.

You—have of flocks and of herds an abun-  
dance ;

A boat, and a horse,—(as you're hunter,  
or sailor)

Of pantaloons, waistcoats, frocks, coats, a  
redundance :

Joy to your taylor !

I,—Thanks to fate! have so *little* to care  
for,

'Tis my own fault alone if life seem not  
with pleasure :

But too *long* a verse may *purloin* some,—  
and therefore

Here ends my measure.

*Kendal, April 1.*

# L I N E S

*On seeing a wretched Old Man beating unmer-  
cifully a poor half-famished Horse.*

“ *A* good man, so the scriptures say,  
“ *To his poor beast is kind,*”

For reason's mild efficient ray

Shall harmonize his mind ;

Lord, what is man, of reason rest ?

A reptile of the earth !

A worm, on parching desert left

To wail its wayward birth ;

Or, Maniac fierce as howling air  
In furious whirlwinds driven;  
And, thro' the void of full despair,  
Contemning proffer'd Heaven.  
But, can *he*—cheer'd with reason's beam,  
Erect the chaf'ning rod—  
And lash, with rigour in extreme,  
The creature of his God ?  
Can he his quiv'ring limbs behold,  
Behold his half-closed eyes—  
His sides with sweat all icy—cold—  
As down he sinks—and dies ?  
Are such thy deeds, atrocious man ?  
Thou fragile child of clay !  
Behold thy life—a trivial span !  
The meteor of a day !  
And dread'st thou not a long, long night  
A reck'ning sad, and sore !  
When this thy transient beam of light  
Shall set—to rise no more ?

A. F.

*Edgefield Parsonage.*

*The following Verses were composed on the oc-  
casion of the Duke of Norfolk dining with  
the Society of Ancient Britons on St. David's  
Day.—After dinner, his Grace, in a neat  
and appropriate speech, informed the Society,  
he had the honour of being a descendant from  
our noble Welsh patriot, Owain Glyndwr.*

**H**OLD Feirddion urddafol, fydd bud-  
diol ei bod  
I'r gwyb Ddŷc o Norfolk, yn glymog  
rhowch glod  
Am Ddweud yn ardderceog ddyn Talog  
fel Tŵr  
Ei fod o Waedoliaeth; **OWAIN GLYN-**  
**DWR**

Dyna hen Gymro, fu 'n llunio gwellâd ;  
Un hynod iw ddeffol, i amddiffyn ei wlad  
Ei yr, oedd ai Saethau yn gwen yn y  
gwynt  
I ddiïffodd gorthrymder, hen gaethder oedd  
gynt

E w dd y Brenhin a'i Fyddin oedd fawr,  
Ar fed'r lladd Cymru, ai llethu nhw i'r  
llawr,  
Nid oedd ganddo gwedyn, iw ganlyn, un  
gwyf,  
Oedd deilwng i daro ac **OWAIN GLYN-**  
**DWR.**

Rhyfela am gyfiownder, a'ihyder ei hun  
(Rhyfedd) am Ryddid gadernid y Dyn.  
Mae'n gwladwr o Norfolk un enwogiawn  
wr ;  
O ran medewl! yn debyg, i **OWAIN**  
**GLYNDWR.**

I. I. Glan y Gors.

*Llundain, Mawrth 15.*

# THE SPORTING MAGAZINE:

O R,

## MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the Transactions of the TURF, the CHASE, and every  
other Diversion interesting to the Man of Pleasure,  
Enterprize and Spirit,

For M A Y, 1796.

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### ORNAMENTED WITH

1. An elegant Portraiture of *Benningbrough*, the Property of Mr. Wilson;
2. *Death of the Hare.*

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## TO THE READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS OF THE SPORTING MAGAZINE.

OUR Correspondent who first suggested to us the idea of a Set of Plates on the subject of Hare Hunting, will, this month, we presume, be highly gratified in being in complete possession of them, which must certainly afford an equal degree of satisfaction to the generality of our Subscribers; at the same time it will operate as a proof that it has not been usual with us to promise more than we were able to perform.

The communications of J. P. came to hand just in time for insertion this month. He has our best thanks.

As also the *Life of Robin Hood*.

We gladly received the favour of an *Antiquarian Sportsman*, which he will find attended to in the present Number. His silence occasioned some anxiety.

*Neck and Neck* is too *long-winded* for our publication. After *two hours* perusal of this article, during which time our *patience* was completely *distanced*, we were obliged to *give in*, leaving the arduous task of an *explanation* to its *ingenious* and *elaborate* author. His protestations as to the *originality* of this piece, we do not, for a moment, question; and whatever *merit* it contains he doubtless, has a just *claim* to.

The observations of *Dramaticus* are ill-founded. It is usual with us to correct the *partial* judgment of others, and to concur in opinion with those, whose *impartial* judgment, we find to be in perfect unison with our own. We however thank him for his good wishes.

We are in possession of many valuable articles which came too late for the present month. They shall certainly appear in our next.



# Sporting Magazine

For M A Y, 1796.

## NEW JOCKEY CLUB.

No. II.

### *The DUKE of BEDFORD.*

WE are more than usually interested in developing the primary features of this young nobleman's character, as he is flattered, and indeed honoured, by popular acclaim, in a greater degree than any other peer in this realm.

The union which caused his birth, was of that felicitous and amicable kind, it might be chronicled as extraordinary, in an age so polluted as this. His father was the standard for every manly accomplishment, and his mother was a bright example of virtue, tenderness and sympathy; she lost her husband prematurely and calamitously; she bore up against the inroads of sorrow, with the resignation of an angelic mind, until her wounded spirit subdued her body, when she gradually faded into death.

Being deprived of the advantages resulting from parental authority, and, in some sort, unrestricted in his youthful movements, it may be considered as wonderful that he grew to be the respected man he is; and, especially as it is known, that to characters thus born, and splendidly supported, tutors are more ob-

sequious than just, and companions more fraught with the hope of advantage, than the desire to be dignified and sincere: but his minority was marshalled by his grandmother, the late duchess dowager of Bedford, whose manners were so polished, so urbane, and so generous, that she was regarded as the last vestige of the old court, when (as Mr. BURKE would phrase it) the elements of chivalry were more rigorously enforced than at this immediate æra.—The women were more precise, and the men more stately; then sentiment accompanied passion, and each rank had its sphere of formalities, but that any were more happy, we presume to doubt.

When he had emancipated from the trammels of the classics, he exchanged his *Euclid* for *Demoivre*, and his *Hesiod* for *Hoyle*: he became an adept in all the ramifications of chance, and could accelerate the speed of a horse, through the medium of training. The elders of the turf could not circumvent him, nor the *black-legs* put him under contribution. His stud at Newmarket, was more brilliant than any thing of the kind, since the demise of the old duke of Cumberland; the immensity of his fortune induced many to nibble at the golden bait,

bait, yet the majority of those who nibbled, were bit.—He presented the novel portrait in society, of a young nobleman, whose vanity was less potent than his discretion, and who rendered his influence more compatible with his own particular aggrandizement, than of those who expected their advancement might be proportioned to their meanness and their adulation.

Few young men, have had either the sagacity or the courage to trim their bark so adroitly, when in the tide of dissipation, as to keep it from the vortex: but the tuition he received from Mr. VERNON, operated as an armour to his mind; he was assailed, and re-assailed, but found invulnerable: even his grooms and jockies could not with all their peculiar *items* of extortion, lay his purse under any very heavy contribution.—He has been taught to believe, that prudence is the directs of all the virtues, and consequently should moderate the agency of giving and receiving, and he has learned this principle so far, as to be charged with the opprobry of covetousness. The aristocratic titles of his ducal house, have not inspired him with the disdain to examine his bills.—His grace is not imperfectly acquainted with the mnemoneutick hexameter, *quis, quid, ubi, quibus, auxiliis, cur, quomodo quando!*

When his grace was under the dominion of love, he constrained even that passion, and made it subservient to an economy, which marks him in all the ostensible movements of his life. He has had two imputed mistresses: with the first, he wandered, rather than *travelled* over the greater part of Europe; and, while a resident in Vienna, had his predilections for *old women*,

justified by unnumbered examples.—On his return from the continent, he discarded this lady, and cleaved to another, more antiquated, but less prodigal; with her he lived in social and soft intercourse, until it was discovered, that the wrinkled Phryne, had an improper partiality for a grey headed *mercurial* member of the magistracy: This adventure was fatal to the lady's happiness, as the duke incontinently

“Cast her down the winds, to prey on fortune.”

Since that period, he has used his great influence in the country, to the noblest purposes. He became an active member in the senate; and has repeatedly entered the lists with the most experienced veterans of state policy.—He is the avowed friend of the opposition; and is, by many, considered as its very head and primary support. His arguments are similar in tendency, to those used by Mr. Fox in the House of Commons, and have not been altogether ineffectual in resisting the progress of official corruption. He is now believed to be *a friend to the people*, and possesses a greater portion of national confidence, than has been, perhaps, directed towards the house of *Ruffel*, since the imputation of his great ancestor.

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#### ROYAL ACADEMY.

THE Exhibition for this year is not remarkable for its display of sporting subjects, or what appertains to the interests of the *turf* or the *chace*. Mr. STUBBS has not presented the public with any thing from his chaste and valuable pencil; yet

we have much gratification from a review of the labours of Mr. GILPIN and Mr. GARRARD, who should be thus arranged in the in the scale of that department of merit, after the more luminous name of STUBBS.—The following pictures, appeared to us as more deserving particular notice, than any others of a similar tendency, in the Royal Academy. viz..

GREAT ROOM.

No. VI. *A Litter of Foxes*; the back ground by P. REINAGLE. S. GILPIN, A.

THIS picture has not a proper subordination, either in tints or objects; it rather appears as an effort of rivalry, in which both the artists strove who should appear most forward in their advances upon the vision: the force of the back ground is such, that it overpowers those objects in colour and effect which ought to be primary. We have frequently observed, that when one artist paints the figures in the foreground, and another the distances, that the vanity of preponderance destroys the required truth. Had the landscape been less elaborate, it would have had that tender and receding beauty of tint, which is so essentially necessary to make a *repose* for the eye, and the sight would have dwelt upon the animals, which are the express subject of the painting. The vanity of landscape painters, in such instances, should yield to the demands of the judgment, and he should withhold every glaring colour from the canvass, that might tend to render his landscape obtrusive and oppressive. The *foxes* are ably and correctly drawn, and are, in our opinion, as faithful portraits of those prowling savages, as any we have

beheld from the graver of *Reidinger*: the subtil character of the animals is so well preserved, that we think the feathered tenants of a farm yard, might tremble at the terrific effigies.

No. 19. *A Pug Dog*. C. PHILLIMORE, H.

This is an attempt that reflects much credit upon the gentleman who executed it; indeed there is so much spirit in particular parts, as indicates a great portion of latent ability.

No. 23. *Bathing of Horses*. Sir F. BOURGEOIS, R. A.

We have here to congratulate Sir Francis Bourgeois this year, upon an evident improvement of manner. His colouring, which has been so repeatedly and so forcibly objected to, as being composed of the okers and the umbers, is now amended. The horses are drawn with more truth of character, and attention to muscular proportions, than we have been accustomed to behold in the same artist.

No. 48. *Wild Fowl*. J. WINGFIELD.

These birds are not of the first order, nor will they ever be in very high request as dainties. The pencilling is not well managed, and this is the less to be excused in such examples, as the artist can study after nature, in still life, until he reaches perfection by his assiduity. We must here take occasion to repeat, that we have no contributions from Mr. Elmer's accurate pencil.

No. 55. *A Brace of Teal*. J. SILLET.

We much doubt if the reality of this brace would be eagerly devoured, even at a shilling ordinary!

No.

No. 78. *Portrait of a favourite Dog.* R. P. NODDER.

We are informed that this is a favourite dog, and it may be so, as there is no quarrelling about taste or sympathy; yet if the original is not more beautifully proportioned than the copy, we think there are not many, who would pay the tax for its existence.

No. 86. *An Iceland Hawk upon a Bittern.* P. REINAGLE, A.

This is a spirited, well-painted picture: the birds are correctly drawn, and the whole is in excellent keeping.

No. 203. *Portrait of Cavendish.* G. GARRARD.

This is an accurate representation of a favourite blood horse: the artist has introduced a groom in the fore ground, who seems so much in the act of disputing with the noble animal, that it might properly be termed a *conversation piece*, though that would tend to the discomfiture of the Jockey, as the horse appears to have the best of the argument.

There are a few subjects by Mr. Sartorius, which are managed with his usual precision, as to form and identity: we wish we could bestow an equal portion of praise upon his knowledge of grace and force of colouring.

DEBATE in the HOUSE of COMMONS  
on Mr. Dent's Motion for the  
House to resolve itself into a  
Committee on the DOG TAX.

HOUSE OF COMMONS,  
Monday, April 25.

MR. Dent moved the order of the day, for the House to resolve itself into a Committee on the Dog Tax.

Mr. Sheridan observed, that the present was the most extraordinary bill he had ever seen. It was stated to be a bill for the protection of

his Majesty's subjects; instead of which, it now appeared to be for the sole purpose of revenue. One would think that dogs, instead of protecting men's houses and property, were guilty of all the thefts and burglaries throughout the kingdom. The preamble of the bill stated, that great dangers arose to persons and to cattle from dogs, and that the bill would relieve his Majesty's subjects from such evils, as well as from the dangers of canine madness. The fears which possessed so many persons about canine madness, put him in mind of a story which he once read in a periodical paper: where it was said, that a farmer's dog had run mad, and bit his hog, the hog then went mad and bit the farmer, the farmer ran mad, and bit his cow: shortly after this terrible disaster, the farmer's hog barked like a dog, the farmer himself *grunted*, and the cow endeavoured to speak like the farmer.—Did the Honourable Gentleman, when he stated that his bill was for the protection of people's property, mean to shew some instances in which dogs had bit the utensils and furniture of a house, so as to infect them with madness, and destroy them? Now, he thought, there must have been something like this disposition in inanimate things also, by the Honourable Gentleman's looking so very carefully after property; for, unless an instance had occurred of furniture's behaving in a disorderly manner, or a dumb waiter's barking with the hydrophobia, he conceived such a phrase could not have been introduced, [*A loud and incessant roar of laughter.*] By another part of the bill, it was ordained that a register of the names of persons who were to pay the tax for their dogs, should be posted on the church doors. Indeed that practice was now so much increased, that it would be necessary to



to oblige the church-wardens to enlarge the doors of the churches, in order to make room for these registers. It was also stated in the bill, that no action could be maintained against any person who killed or converted to his use any dog or bitch that was supposed not to have paid the duty. The same principle might as well be extended to horses. — If a man should suspect that the duty was not paid for any particular horse, why should he not have the same right to convert or kill a horse as a dog? If one man supposed that another's hat was not stamped, why might he not as well take it off the wearer's head and put it on his own? or if he saw his hair powdered, and thought he had not taken out the powder license, he might, according to the principles of the present bill, take his head off all at once, and then make him prove that he had paid the tax. — The inhumanity of this bill was one of its most objectionable parts, for it would immediately subject thousands of the unfortunate animals who were the objects of it, to a shameful death. It was also impolitic and ungrateful in the British government to do so, at the very time that it had employed dogs to fight its battles for the maintenance of civil order and religion. Surely this country could not think of treating its new allies in the West Indies in such a manner! The bill also stated that dogs were not liable to be taxed till after a certain age; he would ask, how would it be possible to keep a register of the ages of all the puppies in the kingdom, and an account of the exact time when every bitch had pupped. He did not believe what had been stated, that dogs devoured much of the food of the poor; and he thought, upon the whole, that no good could be derived from the bill, which he wished might not be persisted in;

but if it was, it would be necessary to alter every part of it.

Mr. *Windham* spoke against that part of the Bill which deprived the poor people of one of their chiefest comforts, and hoped that a provision would be made for them.

Mr. *Penton* was against taxing the dogs of poor persons.

Mr. *Buxton* thought the poor ought not to be suffered to keep dogs untaxed.

Mr. *Dent* rose in defence of the bill. In answer to the observations thrown out against him — “that it was the fashion for gentlemen to be their own Chancellors of the Exchequer,” he would say, that it was also the fashion for gentlemen to be their own buffoons (*a hearty laugh from the opposition bench.*) In order to shew what sort of a companion and playfellow a dog was to children, he would state what happened to an unfortunate family: A dog which they had, went mad, and bit the master and his four children, all of whom died. In one year 300 persons were brought to the Infirmary at Manchester, who had been bit by mad dogs. Such was the necessary food consumed by dogs, that within 20 miles of London, a poor man could not buy a sheep's head with its appurtenances, because they were all contracted for by gentlemen for the use of their dogs. He could assure the House, that the whole country was desirous of having the bill passed. He had received many letters from different persons, expressing their wishes in that respect; and among others, he had letters from shepherds, who gave an account of numbers of their sheep having been annually lost by cur dogs. It was absolutely necessary, therefore, to make some regulation which should diminish their number; he calculated that every dog in the kingdom consumed the value of a penny each day. What kept

kept a dog would keep a child, and what would keep a child kept a dog.

Mr. *Courtenay* said, he had listened very attentively to the new Chancellor of the Exchequer, and he had found that the result of his calculations had been, that a dog cost a penny a day, whether he ate much, whether he ate little, or whether he ate not at all. The Hon. Gentleman had fixed his *Dentes Canini* on those who opposed his favourite bill. He had said that every man was become his own buffoon, but if he (Mr. Dent) meant to undertake that character, it must be in the other House, for he had not stock enough to succeed here, and he might perhaps prevail upon the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Pitt) to transfer him to the other House, that he might have an opportunity of practising it with credit. There was a rule of the Pythagorean School, that a disciple was obliged to observe silence for a certain period, and it might not have been amiss had the Hon. Gentleman paid a little attention to this rule. The Honourable Gentleman had received letters from shepherds, stating they "had lost their sheep," and the Hon. Gentleman might reply, "Shepherds, I have lost my bill." The dog was a sagacious animal, and there were witty dogs too; which to the Honourable Gentleman who entertained such dislike for wit, might render them obnoxious. There were also ridiculous dogs, and dancing dogs, to which last, if the tax were confined, he had no objection. But the Hon. Gentleman said, that the tax would lower the price of sheep's heads; he should recollect, however, that the rich only feed their dogs in this manner, and the tax would have no effect to put this article more within the reach of the poor. It was a fact that dogs destroyed a

great deal of noxious vermin, weazles and rats, &c. which preyed upon the poultry. The only precedent to which the Hon. Gentleman could look, was to be found in the great and polished kingdom of the Isle of Man: the tax there owed its origin, it was said, to the following incident:—A female dog (he could not give it the name which the bill employed) that had been inclined to gallantry, and had collected a crowd of lovers, went into the House of Keys, where the venerable Senate of the Island was met, and in consequence of some dispute among the gallants, a violent uproar arose, in which several of the Senators were bitten and hurt, in consequence of which, and to avenge the outrage, a severe tax was immediately imposed upon dogs. They were celebrated in the writings of every poet; Homer, Virgil, and in the Scriptures too, for they must all have read of Tobit's Dog. In short, he hoped the Hon. Gentleman would consider the subject in a moral point of view, and agree to withdraw the bill.

Mr. *Pitt* opposed the present bill, but said he should in the Committee of Ways and Means, move a tax of three shillings for one dog belonging to an assessed person, and five shillings for each dog where there shall be more than one.

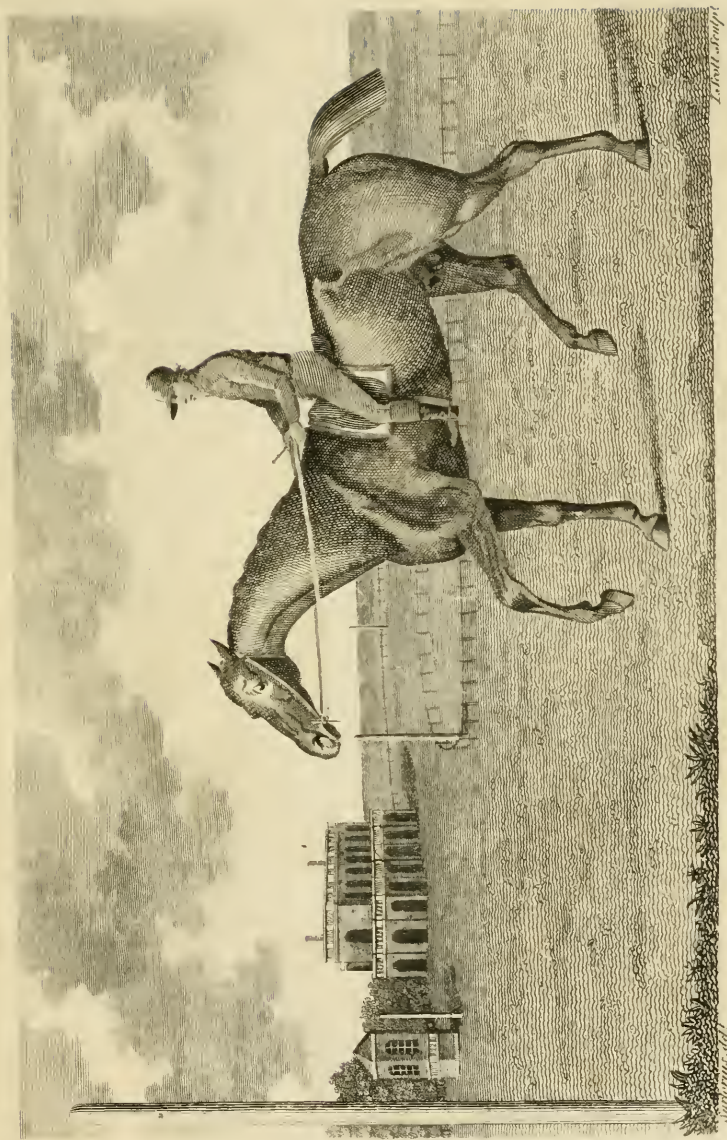
Mr. *Sheridan* then moved that the bill be committed this day three months, which was carried without a division.

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#### MR. WILSON'S BENNINGBROUGH.

THE annexed elegant engraving is the portraiture of Benningbrough, the property of Mr. Wilson, who is likewise the proprietor of *Eliza*, given in our last. Our readers may expect the pedigree and performance of this celebrated racer, in a future number.

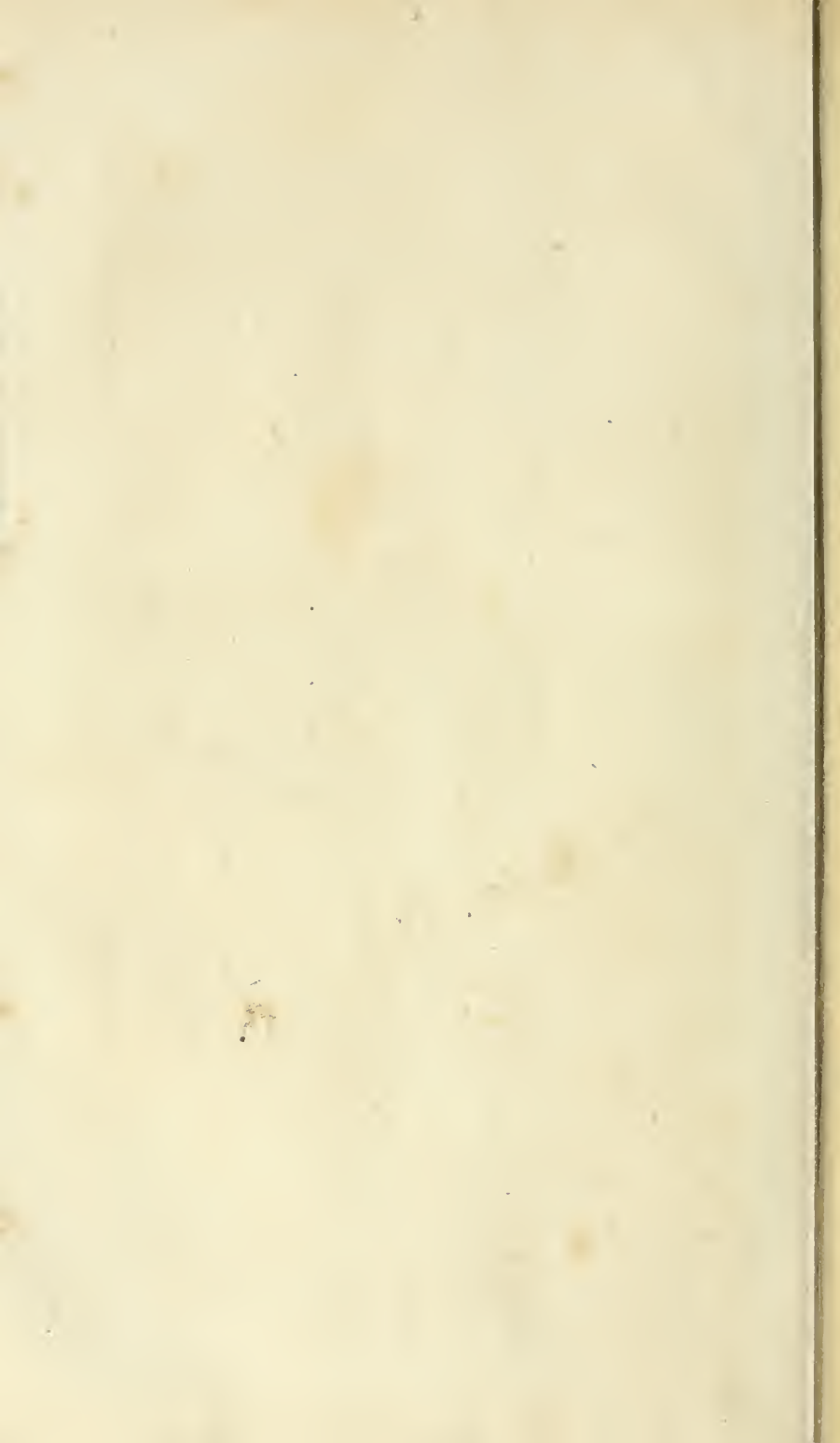
A TREA-



BENNINGBROUGH.

*Published June 1<sup>st</sup> 1796 by T. Mackle, Warwick Court.*







A TREATISE on FARRIERY, with  
ANATOMICAL PLATES.

(Continued from page 13.)

THE distempers we most often meet with, are epidemical colds, which attack great numbers at once, and which are attended with swellings in the glands under the ears, and about the throat, which are more considerable than the common disease called by that name. This is to be cured in the same manner as other colds, only we must take a particular care to cover the head and neck, and to keep them warm. They commonly run prodigiously at the nose in two or three days time, which continues for five or six days; but though this makes them fall away greatly, yet if it is of a good colour and consistence, it is attended with no danger. As this is a catching distemper, it will be best, as soon as one horse is infected, to remove those near him to another place. Bleeding in such disorders as these, yields the speediest relief, and then such pectoral medicines as are given in a common cold, with a diet of scalded bran and hay. Sometimes half a pint of white wine will be proper, with three ounces of oximel of squills to promote expectoration.

## OF THE STRANGLES.

THE strangles is a disease that attacks young horses, chiefly before six years of age: though some are affected with it beyond that term, however, they never have it but once. It is somewhat analogous to the quinsy in men, and generally forms an abscess, which breaking, discharges a humour, and renders the horse more healthful afterwards.

It is a swelling under the throat between the jaw bones, and its principal seat appears to be the

muscles of the tongue, wherein there is an inflammation, and therefore it seems to differ from a quinsy in the seat of the distemper only. We scarce need to observe that an inflammation is always attended with pain, which, while it lasts, renders swallowing very difficult.

The cause of the strangles, like the small pox, seems to lurk in the blood of a horse, which at certain times it will throw out and get rid of; hence many colts have them at grass, and get over the distemper only by the benefit of nature, without any help from art; for the tumour breaking, discharges a great quantity of matter, and then the ulcer heals of itself, and so puts an end to the disease.

When a horse is seized with it in the stable, you may perceive that it is coming on, by an unusual heat, as though he was going to have a fever, with a cough that discovers the horse to be in pain. Some, notwithstanding the pain, will eat and swallow a little, though with difficulty, while others will lose their appetite entirely; at this time a swelling begins to appear, which sometimes is in the inside of the jaw bone, sometimes under the tongue, and sometimes in the upper part of the throat, about the larynx and pharynx, or the head of the windpipe and gullet, which makes him breathe with difficulty, occasions his nostrils to turn outwardly, and his eyes to look as if they were fixed in his head. When it is the worst kind, the nose runs at the same time, and then it is called the *bastard-strangles*.

With regard to the prognostics, when the swelling begins on the inside of the jaw-bone, it shows it will be a long time before it grows ripe or impostumate: when it rises between the jaw bones in the middle under the tongue, it is a sign the disease will be mild, and of no

dangerous consequence ; when the skin that lies over the tumour is stiff, distended, and tight, feeling hot and dry, a large swelling is portended, which will yield a plentiful discharge when it breaks. When it rises to the glands, and is, as it were, divided into knots, it is a sign that the disease will be long and tedious, because the tumours will break in several places, and at different times. When it lies at the head of the gullet or windpipe, the horse will not be able to swallow for several days, till the swelling descends more to the outward parts : but when he has a purulent running at the nose, it portends great danger, and shows it is complicated with some other disease which lies lurking in the blood ; but if it goes off as the tumour ripens, the horse may do well.

The cure requires no great skill, because all that we have to do is, to promote the breaking of the swelling, which may be done by anointing it often with the ointment of marsh-mallows, so as never to suffer the skin to become dry. This commonly happens in five or six days time : and as nature is always very indulgent in the cure of this disease, we have nothing to do but to lend her a little assistance, that it may be sooner brought to perfection. And, indeed, in all other cases, the tendency of nature should be carefully observed ; for the skill of all practitioners consists chiefly in the forwarding her motions. Some in this case make use of cataplasms or poultices, but then they must be such as are not apt to turn dry, and that will stick close to the part affected ; otherwise they will repel the humours, which may be of dangerous consequence to the eyes and lungs.

Bleeding, which in all other inflammations is of great consequence to retard the progress, will produce

bad effects in this, because it may recal the peccant matter back into the blood, and thereby prevent the breaking of the tumour, and keep the enemy in the body, which ought to be expelled out of it. Some who are never easy, unless they are doing something, will often open the swelling before it is ripe ; not considering that this practice prevents the due discharge of the matter, which is always most plentiful when it comes to a head of its own accord, and will always be cleansed, and heal the sooner and better. Besides, when an incision hinders the carrying off of the humour by the usual outlet, nature will attempt some other way, commonly by a running of the nose, which may have fatal consequences ; while, at the same time, the wound itself turns to a malignant ulcer, with hard callous lips, and with a continual gleeing, which of itself would give a great deal of trouble in the cure. When the tumour breaks of itself, some think it necessary to make the orifice wider, by putting in a sponge tent ; but this is altogether superfluous, because there is always room for running off the matter, without any operation of that kind. However, when the horse has fallen into bad hands, and improper applications have been used, so as to drive any part of the humour back, then enlarging the orifice may not be amiss.

Bleeding, as we observed before, when this disease is genuine, is always unnecessary, and commonly dangerous ; but when it appears with uncommon symptoms, such as a swelling of the neck about the onset, stiff jaws, and the nostrils turned outward, which are signs of a dangerous inflammation ; then we may venture upon taking away blood to stop its progress. We should likewise anoint the parts well with the ointment of marsh-mallows,

mallows, never suffering them to become dry, and cover it with a thin woollen cloth first, and afterwards with a warm hood.

Sometimes the inflammation is so great, as to corrode and eat away the skin that contains the matter in such a manner as to occasion it to fall off in pieces, and to lay open the spaces between the muscles, and to uncover the adjacent glands or kernels; but this symptom, alarming as it seems, is not at all dangerous, for the skin and hair will come again perfect as at first, without any other assistance than what has already been recommended.

In some cases when the swelling is small, the horse seems to be a little affected with the disorder, and eats and drinks as usual. In this case, the tumour will be some time before it grows ripe and breaks; but as this will happen in due time, I should think it cruel to burn the skin of the part with a torch, to make it crack, or to open it with a red hot iron, since, if we have but patience, the horse will do very well without those instruments of barbarity.

Sometimes the swelling is more inwardly, and will break into the mouth without any dangerous accident; in this case we have nothing to do but to keep the horse's mouth sweet, by washing it with some antiseptic fluid. White wine vinegar, sweetened with honey, will be sufficient for this purpose; or it may be mixt with an equal quantity of spirit of wine, and sweetened as before. By this means, the outward swelling will disappear in due time: but then the horse should have soft feeds of scalded bran, in this as well as all other kinds of this distemper, and his drink should be water gruel, given him very freely, because, if the blood is not properly diluted, the disease will not come so soon to a happy issue.

When this disease is attended with a fever, which shows any signs of malignity, it will be proper to give him a drink to alleviate the symptoms;

Take water germander, pennyroyal and rue, of each an ounce; camomile flowers and bayberries, of each half an ounce; of saffron a dram. Pour a quart of boiling water upon them, let them stand twelve hours, and then pour off the infusion, which is for one dose: sweeten it with a little honey, and give it him in the morning.

This may be repeated at the same time of the day, till the tumour is ripe, and then medicines of every kind will be unnecessary.

When the horse has a running at the nose, and the tumour has little or no inflammation, but on the contrary is cold, and shows no signs of suppuration, then it will be proper to open it with an actual cautery, which, by making an ulcer in the part, may probably drain off the humour, and cause the running at the nose to cease. But if it has not this effect, the case will still remain dangerous. However, it may be possible to dry up this humour by proper decoctions repeated every morning. Boil two ounces of the greater burdock root in three pints of water to a quart: this is for one dose: or take the shavings of guaiacum wood and sassafras, boil them in the same quantity of water as before. Gibson advises an ounce of the powder of the bark in a pint of red wine, which is to be repeated three or four times; but I confess I cannot see what good effect the bark can have in this distemper: But as for the decoctions, they have been found often beneficial.

#### OF THE IVES OR VIVES.

THE ives is a distemper seated in the glands and kernels under the ears of a horse, and hath some affinity



nity to the strangles. At first these glands are slightly inflamed, and then swell, but seldom or never come to suppuration. It seems to me to be rather a symptom of a disease than a disease itself, because it is attended with a cough, and a difficulty of swallowing. Sometimes a horse is so sore, he can scarce bear touching about the neck and throat: sometimes his eyes are watery and tender. It is generally attended with a fever, and if he is shedding his teeth, there is a redness and swelling of the gums. If a lampas supervenes to this, it is commonly very large, and reaches beyond the edges of the upper teeth. When the ives attacks bad horses, it is generally of a bad kind.

The cure must be begun by bleeding and anointing the swelled parts with ointment of marsh-mallows; the head and neck must be well covered, and if the fever continues, the bleeding must be repeated in a day or two; but there must not be so much blood taken away as at first. Sometimes this disease turns to the strangles, and then it must be treated in the same manner. The frequent rubbing in of the ointment has a double effect; for it not only eases the pain, but the friction has a great tendency to remove the tumour.

When the swellings are obstinate, and will neither disperse nor come to a suppuration, we must have recourse to mercurial ointments.

Take of hog's lard, a pound; of quicksilver, three ounces; of common turpentine, a quarter of an ounce; rub the quicksilver and the turpentine in a mortar together, till the quicksilver disappears; then warm the lard and mix them together by little and little.

If this is too weak to effect the cure, the ointment must have more quicksilver. Thus,

Take hog's lard, a pound; of quicksilver, half a pound; of bal-

sam of sulphur, half an ounce; rub the quicksilver till it disappears, and then warm the hog's lard, and mix them well together by little and little.

Some of either of these should be rubbed well in every day, or rather every other day, for fear of a salivation. Some recommend oil of bays instead of hog's lard as more proper for the swelling; but as to this, you may use your pleasure. If the horse has no fever, it will be proper to give him an aloetic purge or two while he is anointed; but if he be feverish, which you may know by feeling his heart, clysters will be safer and better, of which you may choose one out of those elsewhere prescribed. When a horse's heart beats much above forty times in a minute, you may conclude he has a fever.

Take of aloes, an ounce and a quarter; gum guaiacum and ginger, of each half an ounce; saffron and oil of anniseed, of each half a dram; of honey, enough to make them into a purging ball.

His diet should be scalded bran and water gruel. When his cough is bad, you may mix two ounces of flour of brimstone, incorporated with honey, to the bran; and if he is hot and feverish, it will be proper to add an ounce of saltpetre once a day.

Parkinson, and many others since his time, have had a great opinion of the flowers of fox glove for the dispersing these kind of tumours, and even for the king's evil in mankind. They beat the flowers with fresh butter, or hog's lard, till they are well mixed, and so make an ointment, which must be rubbed into the swelling several times a day. Some let this ointment stand a fortnight, then boil it and strain it for use.

*(To be continued.)*

*For*



*For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.*

*The DUKE of NORFOLK and LORD MALDEN.*

THE following is the electioneering correspondence between the two noble lords, about the borough of Leominster, which led to the duel between them. An account of the rencontre as authenticated by the seconds is subjoined.

COPY.

Liverpool, April 9, 1796.

" MY LORD,

" BEING on a journey into the North on business, your lordship's letter of the 4th overtook me on the road, after I had left Leominster, from which place I had wrote.

" Had I been there on the 28th, I should probably have used my endeavours, with all I could influence, to have hindered the treat, from a wish that treating might not go on; but do not consider the presence of Mr. Morris after it was over, or even had he been present as a guest, under the circumstances, as a violation of the agreement. This is my opinion, and leaving your lordship to retain your own, I shall not farther discuss any thing that relates to the treat of Easter Monday.

" When I wrote that I was told unfair use had been made of my letters by persons to whom you had communicated them, I certainly could not mean your lordship.

" I have the honour to be

" My lord,

" Your lordship's obedient

" Humble Servant,

" NORFOLK.

"*Right Hon. Ld. Viscount Malden.*"

COPY.

London, April 12, 1796.

" MY LORD,

" YOUR grace would have received a more early answer to your letter of the 5th instant, dated from Leominster, had I known where to direct to you. From the general tenor of your conduct in the whole of this business, I am not surprised that the result of your enquiries respecting Mr. Morris's behaviour should have terminated as they have done. Your grace and your agents have examined the evidence: the witness in favour of Mr. Morris, I imagine, was Mr. Morris himself, or some person of that description, and consequently he has been honourably acquitted. I wish, my lord, I could say the same of your grace in this transaction. Had you, my lord, thought fit to make exact enquiries, for the true purpose of gaining real information of all that had passed, with a view of doing justice to the inhabitants of the borough, who were injured by the breach of the engagement, as well as to myself and my friends, who were more particularly concerned in it, you would have discovered that Mr. Morris was directly and positively the person who had violated that agreement, proposed at first, and entered into on the part of Mr. Hunter's agent and Mr. Pollen, at the request of your own friends. Mr. Edwards and Mr. Elrington informed Mr. Morris, that the treat on Easter Monday was about to take place, and requested him to say if he knew for whom it was intended. Mr. Morris replied, he was not obliged to answer questions. Mr. Edwards assured him it was designed for Mr. Biddulph's friends, and that he (Mr. Edwards), had discharged his duty, by giving Mr. Morris that information.

" It

"It is also an undeniable fact, my lord, that Mr. Morris was in the Grange before dinner, and particularly invited one of Mr. Pollen's friends to dine there, and opened a hurdle in the field for the purpose of admitting him, which he declined; and, during the time of dinner, Mr. Morris with his wife, and others of his friends, were present; and a person whom Mr. Edwards had requested to attend, purposely to know how far your grace's agent might think proper (after the agreement had been entered into) to countenance this proceeding, is ready to make oath, that he saw Mr. Morris shake one man by the hand at the table, and said, that "he hoped he would enjoy himself, and be made comfortable;" and yet your grace justifies Mr. Morris, and acquits him of being a party concerned in this business. Allow me to say, that your grace would have given Mr. Morris, and your other agents, a fairer opportunity of defending their conduct, had you confronted them with Mr. Edwards and others, who were ready to support their charges by substantial evidence. This, my lord, would have been open, manly, and proper investigation, carrying with it at least the appearance of a wish to know the truth, instead of establishing that kind of mock trial which could only be looked upon as an insult to common sense, candour, and justice.

"The facts which I have stated, my lord, cannot be controverted or denied, and as such, they completely established an infraction of the agreement entered into by your avowed agents; and as your grace, so far from disavowing their conduct, appears eager in its justification, and decided in the approval of all those unequivocal violations of our engagement, your grace obliges

me to consider you personally as having had an equal share in all these transactions, which I have already censured in terms so strong; and I shall feel myself justified in continuing to do so in the most public manner possible, that no doubt may remain in the minds of the inhabitants of the borough of Leominster, who were the persons first induced to violate so solemn an engagement.

"I have the honour to be,

"My lord,

"Your lordship's most obedient

"Humble servant,

"MALDEN.

"*To his grace the Duke of Norfolk.*"

"P. S. Your grace declines further to discuss the subject. My lord, I never asked discussion as a favour, but offered it as a kindness, in order to afford your grace an opportunity of justifying yourself from an imputation in which you was evidently implicated. until you cleared yourself by a disavowal of the conduct of your several agents.

"The allowance with which your grace wishes to end this business, of each party retaining their own opinions, however liberal to me, is not quite extensive enough. The borough of Leominster, and the county at large, will form its opinion upon the obligation of a solemn engagement between gentlemen; the propriety and liberal confidence in which I originally addressed your grace, upon the first supposition of its being violated; the clearness of your grace's explanation, and the justness of those sentiments in which I am at last forced to speak so publicly of the whole transaction.

#### THE DUEL.

In consequence of a publication addressed by Lord MALDEN to the borough

borough of Leominster, the Duke of Norfolk, accompanied by Capt. Wombwell, of the 1st West York regiment of militia, and Lord Malden, accompanied by Capt. Taylor, aide-de-camp to his royal highness the Duke of York, met on Saturday evening in a field beyond Paddington.

The parties having taken their ground, and the word being given by one of the seconds, they fired without effect. The seconds then thought proper to offer their interference; and in consequence of a conversation which passed while the parties were on the ground, Capt. Taylor was authorized by Lord Malden to say, that his lordship believes that the Duke of Norfolk had not violated any engagement he had made, and that his grace did not consider his agent as having done so. Mr. Wombwell at the same time assured Lord Malden, from the Duke of Norfolk, that it was not his grace's intention to deviate from any thing he had before asserted, with respect to his or Mr. Biddulph's intention of not indemnifying for the money expended in treats. Lord Malden replied, that if his grace considered it in that light, his lordship was confident his grace would not have countenanced his agent.

(Signed) J. WOMBWELL,  
H. TAYLOR.

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*For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.*

*DEBATE in the House of Commons on the DOG TAX, as proposed by Mr. PITT, after the rejection of Mr. DENT'S Motion.*

House of Commons, April 27.

MR. Pitt moved, by way of resolution, that a tax of five shillings be laid on all greyhounds, hounds, pointers, setters and spaniels

by whomsoever kept; and also a tax to the same amount on each dog of every other description, where more than *one* is kept; in assessed houses where one dog only, not of the first-mentioned description is kept, a tax of three shillings; totally exempting unassessed houses, where only one dog is kept, of any other description than those applicable to sporting.

Mr. Dent objected to these principles as the foundation of a bill, and also to the whole produce of the regulation being applied to the public. He was apprehensive that, so far from carrying his views into effect, or conforming to the petitions before the house, a very contrary end would be produced; for instead of decreasing the number of dogs, they would be increased, as many cottages, in consequence of the exemption, would have dogs where none now were kept, and the ulterior object he had in view of relieving the middling ranks from the pressure of the poor rates, would also be defeated. The lower classes would also be oppressed, as many landlords would now insist on their tenants keeping their dogs for them, and oblige them to part with their own; another effect of the exemption was already felt, as he was informed by a letter from Durham, the lower people were canvassing for dogs to keep. He concluded, therefore, that this bill in its operation, would not diminish the number of dogs; and the tax would defeat its own end by the evasions of which it was capable.

Mr. Jolliffe was against the discrimination of the Chancellor of the Exchequer. Dogs of Luxury might be kept at the tenants' houses, and thus the tax avoided.

Mr. Pitt said, that the gentlemen had come back again to the question which had been before debated, whether



whether the tax should go in aid of the revenue, or to diminish the number of dogs. As to the several arguments, which the honourable gentleman, (Mr. Dent) had then used, they were sufficiently answered on a former night. As to the correspondence which the honourable gentleman had mentioned, the house certainly would not give it much weight: surely some of the telegraphs must have been at work to send his speech to Durham. And could it, since Monday night last, if conveyed so far, directly have had such an extraordinary operation? The argument was against the honourable gentleman; in consequence of his bill, which had been rejected, gentlemen who wished to evade the tax, poachers, and others, were for lodging their dogs with the poor; but they would now find themselves disappointed. To another honourable gentleman, (Mr. Jolliffe), he would say, that the very distinctions which he disapproved did away his objections—Gentlemen would see that they could not evade the tax by sending dogs of sport to their tenants; and it was not likely that ladies would lose the society of their lap-dogs, and send them to a cottager's house, to evade the duty.

Captain Berkley liked the tax, but he wished the distinctions to be well ascertained.—He was for adding the words *lurchers or terriers*.

Mr. Buxton unwillingly opposed any measure that went in aid of the revenue to support a just and necessary war; but this measure he thought injurious to the landed interest. If dogs of sport were taxed, the country would lose its attraction, and be deserted.

Mr. Courtenay said, that the Chancellor of the Exchequer had never laid before the house a plan of taxation more just and equitable

than the present. The honourable gentleman's objections to it, particularly with respect to the dangerous effects of the hydrophobia, were not founded; they put him in mind of the effects which it produced in the wardrobe of a celebrated traveller, Baron Munchausen: A mad dog had, in his absence, got into the room, and having bit his great fur cloak, that part of his dress communicated the infection to his coat, waistcoat, breeches, &c. When he returned, he found all his wearing apparel in a great uproar, dancing about the room, and he was obliged to send for the next justice of the peace to act the part of master of the ceremonies, and regulate their motions; but they proved so extremely riotous, that he was obliged to take them into custody.—[*Here an universal burst of laughter.*]

Mr. Dent replied, and observed, that the honourable gentleman would make a very fit rival to the Baron, and he recommended him to employ his honourable friend who sat on his right hand in the former debate, (the honourable gentleman was supposed to allude to Mr. Sheridan) as his Merry Andrew for the purpose of exhibiting in Bartholomew fair; where, by their joint exertions, they might make it a profitable pursuit.

Mr. Courtenay said, that he was not in the least blameable, if the honourable gentleman, who was so witty himself, should be the cause of wit in others. If, however, he and the honourable gentleman who spoke last, were reduced to the distress of giving lectures on wit at Bartholomew fair (and great revolutions happened every day), he was convinced that the one would find means of subsistence, while the other would starve. He could, for his part, if he were reduced to it, discount



discount a few jokes, while he doubted very much if the honourable gentleman's notes in that way would be accepted.

Lord Sheffield said, he came down to the house two days ago to attend a bill formed in compliance with several petitions, praying protection against the evils arising from the increase of dogs. The treatment the bill received was unbecoming the gravity of that house. He confessed, that considering the great distress of the country on the subject of taxation, he was not sorry that the Chancellor of the Exchequer had seized upon the tax for the use of the public, but he might have done it with due attention to the wishes of the petitioners. The tax certainly was popular in the country, but it was with the view of getting rid of that very kind of dog, which the Chancellor of the Exchequer meant particularly to exempt. He entirely disagreed with those who affected to call a dog the great comfort of the poor. He knew that, on the contrary, they were the source of misfortune to them; they involved them and their children in perpetual strifes and difficulties; they were the cause of the greatest ill-will and warfare with neighbours. The poor half-starved animal, whose existence was a misery, was the thief that plundered the petty stores of many wretched families. These poor neglected dogs were always in the way of being bitten by mad dogs, and consequently of communicating the horrible disorder to the most unguarded of the community. The instances in his neighbourhood were innumerable. No man could be more averse than he was to give the signal to massacre those faithful animals; he therefore proposed, that the present existing dog of every poor man

should be exempt from taxation; but if he thought proper to take another dog hereafter, he should pay the tax. Here would be no outrage of a poor man's feelings, he would not be deprived of an old faithful companion, to which he and his family were attached. The affectation of such attention to the comforts of the poor, as had been expressed, would not impose at this time. If the country is in a situation at present to indulge in such considerations, let the poor have the comfort of shoes to their feet, by the diminution of the tax upon leather; let them have the comfort of light and of cleanliness, by the reduction of the tax on candles and soap; let them have the comfort of a little small beer, by some modification of the malt tax. But he feared the country was not now in a situation to forego such productive taxes on general consumption. For his part, he should prefer a general tax of five shillings on all dogs, with an exception in favour of the poor man's existing dog, as already mentioned.

General M'Leod liked the tax; but wished to know from the minister, whether it would produce more or less than 100,000*l.* which was first calculated, now that he had relinquished his tax of one shilling on the cottager's dog.

Mr. Pitt replied, that this could make no difference, as it was not at first intended that this part of the tax should go to the revenue: but from other alterations, he was induced to think that it would produce more than was at first calculated.

Mr. Sumner wished to introduce a clause to make the tax general; but this was rejected.

The house then divided on Mr. Pitt's resolution,

Ayes, 52. Noes, 29. Majority 23.

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For

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

ANECDOTES of a SINGULAR CHARACTER.

THE Rev. Benjamin Smith was the son of a clergyman, rector of North Witham, near Stamford, Lincolnshire, and was a half nephew to Sir Isaac Newton. He was educated at Peter-house College, Cambridge and took the several degrees of bachelor of arts, master of arts, and bachelor of divinity.

He was twelve years abroad, and spent most of his fortune before he returned home. He brought with him a genteel Italian servant, who was an excellent classic; and also a dog named *Sereno*, from that country. In this creature's last sickness, he was attended by a medical man, and a nurse, who sat up with him several nights in the last stage of his illness; the animal had been a faithful companion, was a great favourite, and as such his death was much regretted. This was being a true disciple of Pythagoras, and though whimsical, was humane in the pitying master.

He was a great pedestrian, being fitly made for the purpose, thin and tall, with a suitable frame of body. He won a wager of 100 guineas, when young, in walking between Stamford and Grantham against time, and got the name of *walking* Smith.

He was fortunate as a lead-mine adventurer, and a share he bought for 80*l.* he sold for an annuity 120 guineas. He aimed at living long, being anxious in the pursuit of longevity, was very regular in the economy of life, rode out or walked out every day (when favourable) several miles before he dined. He was temperate, and always kept his age a profound secret, for the purpose of making advantageous con-

tracts in life-annuities. He was an adept in calculations of that sort, and was perfect master of the sliding-rule, seldom making use of arithmetical numbers, or Demoisire on Chances, or any other author.

He was a great friend of exercise, and enamoured of dancing. He used to say, that he learned a dance in France which cost him twelve guineas. He had a rural fidler, who was likewise a taylor, and played to him occasionally when he was disposed to dance. The musician's wages were sixpence, a pint of ale, and bread and cheese. In summer, when he was on a journey to dine, or visit a friend; he would quit his horse, tie him to a gate, and dance a hornpipe or two, to the no small admiration of the passing traveller; then resumed his saddle and proceeded.

He was never known to join in field sports, but was passionately fond of games of chance, and when he met with any poor person who was a good cribbage player, he would maintain them three or four months only for the sake of playing with him.

When he had accumulated any considerable sum, he always purchased with it a life annuity, one of which he bought of an alderman of Richmond, in Yorkshire, with whom he had long dealt for wine, but after the contract, could never be induced to take a drop of his liquors, from apprehension that his friend might shorten his life.

The annual income of these annuities, and his stipend as rector of Linton, in Yorkshire, (which he was near 50 years), amounted to about 700*l.* per annum, which he yearly consumed among low parasites and fantastic projects. He expended many hundred pounds on the parsonage house and glebe lands, and was fond of placing Greek

Greek and Latin inscriptions about the premises. He had his cloaths made in London, of the finest cloth that could be procured, and walked with a very long stick, which he called his pastoral staff. He was never married.

Imbecility of mind is often the legacy of old age. He lived to experience the state of second childhood, and exhausted with infirmities, made his exit, (in the blank year of his life, which seemed to be near eighty; for, as before observed, he never would tell his age), January 7, 1777.

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*For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.*

*HIS MAJESTY, GOUPY, and the BAILIFFS.*

*From Pasquin's History of the Irish Artists.*

MR. GOUPY was the person who taught his Majesty, when a prince, the elements of drawing; and, as it is the characteristic of the king never to forget any person whom he has known, I shall relate an anecdote which does him honour. After an intervention of fifteen years, the king, as he was driven through Kensington, saw his old master Goupy seized by two ill-looking ruffians; and, immediately recognizing his tutor, he stopped the carriage, and called Goupy to the window, when the following dialogue took place: "Goupy," said the king, "what is the reason you have not called upon me lately?" "I could not think of presuming so far as to trouble your majesty with my visits." "Poh, poh, poh, man, call to-morrow: but, Goupy, what are those men yonder?" "Why, to tell your majesty the truth, they are bailiffs, who have arrested me; and

only stand aloof now, out of respect to your majesty." "What is the sum, Goupy?" "Eighty pounds, Sire." "Well, well, I cannot interfere with the course of law: but, do you hear, send to Ramus as soon as you can, and he shall settle the business." After this friendly colloquy, the sovereign proceeded to court, and poor Goupy to the spunging-house; from whence he sent to Mr. Ramus, as desired; when the debt was instantly discharged, and the grateful Goupy waited upon his regal benefactor, who settled on him an annuity to shield him, in the evening of his days, from any similar embarrassment.

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*For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.*

*TRIAL of the noted JIGG, at the Suffex Easter Quarter Sessions, for STEALING HAY.*

THE noted John Pettit, alias Jigg, was tried on a charge of stealing hay from a stack, belonging to Mr. Alfrey, of Friston.

The principal evidence against the prisoner was that given by Mr. Alfrey's bailiff, who said he missed the hay early in the morning following the night on which it had been stolen, and that on looking about to see which way it had been carried off, he found scatterings of it across several fields, which enabled him to track it, without the least difficulty, to the very stable of the prisoner, where his horse was feeding upon it. The witness took some of the hay from the rack, which he produced in court, and positively swore to as the property of his master, and as a part of that which he had missed, as above stated. The hay was very distinguishable from the other hay, owing to its having heated in the sun,

L 2 and



and been turned, from which it had acquired various and remarkable colours.

The prisoner, in his defence, called two witnesses, one a man of the name of King, who swore he had sold him hay about the beginning of March last, which had been a little heated and discoloured, but not like that produced in court. The other was a Miss Brazier, who said Pettit was at home all the night on which the theft was committed; but as she confessed her knowledge was not obtained by having slept with him, her evidence, like King's, amounted to nothing.

The jury now laid their heads together, and having consulted and deliberated for near an hour without being able to form a verdict, they were by the chairman, ordered into a room, there to be kept without fire or candle until they should agree; and thus did 'the dread of darkness enlighten their understanding, and push them on to mercy; for at the instant the cryer was about to make proclamation for the purpose of adjournment, their foreman rose, and declared the prisoner —not guilty.

#### LIFE of ROBIN HOOD.

**D**URING the reign of King Richard the First, we find mention made of Robin Hood, at which period the intestine troubles were very great, and the country every where infested with out-laws and banditti; among whom none were so famous as this Sylvan hero and his followers, whom Stow, in his *Annals*, styles *renowned thieves*. The personal courage of this celebrated outlaw, his skill in archery, his humanity, and especially his levelling principle, of taking from the rich and giving to the poor,

have ever since rendered him the favourite of the common people.

Sir Edward Coke, in his third institute, page 197, speaks of Robin Hood, and says, that men of his lawless profession were from him called *Roberdsmen*: he says, that this notable thief gave not only a name to these kind of men, but mentions a bay on the Yorkshire coast, called Robin Hood's Bay. He farther adds, that the statute of Winchester, 13th of Edward I. and another statute of the 5th of Edward III. were made for the punishment of Roberdsmen, and other felons.

Who was the author of the collection, called Robin Hood's Garland, no one has yet pretended to guess. As some of the songs have more of the spirit of poetry than others, it is probably the work of various hands: that it has from time to time been varied and adapted to the phrase of the times, is certain.

In the vision of Pierce Plowman, written by Robert Longland, a secular priest, and fellow of Oriel College, and who flourished in the reign of Edward III. is this passage:

I cannot perfitly my Paster Noster, as the  
prist it singeth;  
I can rimes of Robinhood and Randal of  
Chester.

Drayton in his *Poly-Olbion*, song xxvi. thus characterises him:

From wealthy abbots' chests, and churches'  
abundant store,  
What often times he took he shared amongst  
the poor;  
No Lordly bishop came in lusty Robin's  
way,  
To him before he went but for his pass  
must pay;  
The widow in distress he graciously re-  
lieved,  
And remedied the wrongs of many a vir-  
gin grieved.

Hearne, in his *Glossary*, inserts a manuscript note out of Wood, containing a passage cited from John



John Major, the Scottish historian, to this purpose ; that Robin Hood was indeed an arch-robber, but the gentlest thief that ever was : and says he might have added, from the Harlein MSS. of John Fordun's Scottish Chronicle, that he was, though a notorious robber, a man of great charity.

The true name of Robin Hood, was Robert Fitz-ooth, the addition of Fitz, common to many Norman names, was afterwards often omitted or dropped : the two last letters *i h* being turned into *d*, he was called by the common people *Ood* or *Hood*. It is evident he was a man of quality, as may be seen by a pedigree in Dr. Stukeley's *Palæographia Britannia* : John Scot, 10th Earl of Huntingdon, dying *anno* 1237, without issue, R. Fitz-ooth, was by the female line, next heir to that title, as descended from Gilbert de Gaunt, Earl of Kyme and Lindsey. The title lying dormant\* during the last ten years of his life, there could be nothing unreasonable or extraordinary in his pretensions to that honour. The arms of Robin Hood were *gules*, two *bends engrailed or*. In the old garland, he is said to have been born at Loxley, in Staffordshire ; and in a shooting match† made by the King and Queen, being chose by the latter for her archer, she calls him Loxley : a custom very common in those days to call persons of eminence by the name of the town where they were born.

It does not appear that our hero possessed any estate ; perhaps he or

his father might be deprived of that on some political account ; attainders and confiscations being very frequent in those days of Norman tyranny and feudal oppression. In the 19th of Henry II. when the son of that king rebelled against his father, Robert de Ferrers manned his castles of Tutbury and Duffield in behalf of the Prince. William Fitz-ooth, father of our hero, (suppose him connected with the Ferrers, to which his dwelling at Loxley\* seems to point,) might suffer with them in the consequences of that rebellion, which would not only deprive the family of their estates, but also of their claim to the Earldom of Huntingdon. From some such cause, our hero might be induced to take refuge in those woods and forests, where the bold adventurer, —whether flying from the demands of his injured country, or to avoid the ruthless hand of tyrannic power, —had often found a safe and secure retreat.

Tutbury, and other places in the vicinity of his native town, seems to have been the scene of his juvenile frolics. We afterwards find him at the head of two hundred strong resolute men, and expert archers, ranging the woods and forests of Nottingham, Yorkshire, and other parts of the north of England†.

Charton, in his history of Whitby Abbey, page 146, recites, " That in the days of Abbot Richard, this freebooter, when closely pursued by the civil or military power, found it necessary to leave his usual haunts, and retreating across the moors that surrounded Whitby, came to the sea coast,

\* The title lay dormant 90 years after Robert's death; namely, till the year 1337, when William Lord Clinton was created Earl of Huntingdon.

† On this occasion we are told, that Robin Hood was dressed in scarlet, and his men in green ; and that they all wore black hats and white feathers,

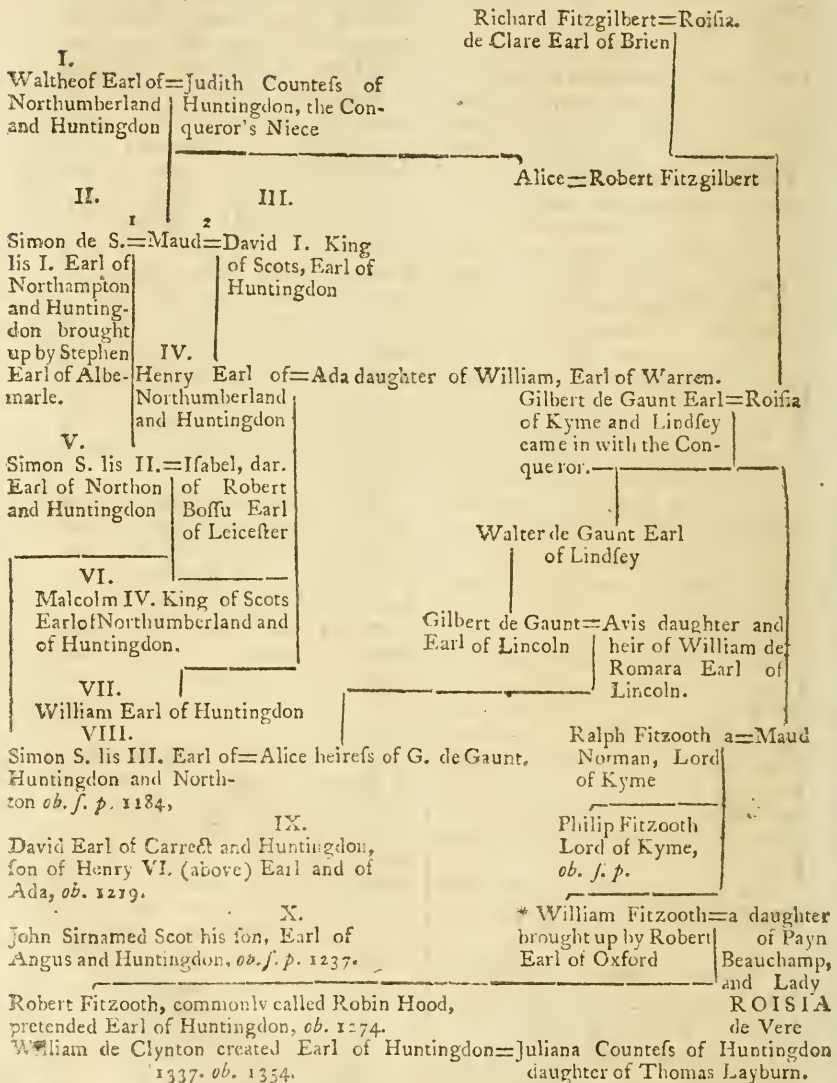
\* The Ferrers were Lords of Loxley.

† Besides many other places, the following are particularly mentioned. viz. Barnsdale, Wakefield, Plumpton Park, and Fountain's-Abbey.

where

## PEDIGREE of ROBIN HOOD,

EARL of HUNTINGDON.



\* Dugdale, vol. I. fol. 191, calls this ward of the Earl of Oxford's William Fitz-Oates.

where he had always in readiness some small fishing vessels; and in these, putting off to sea, he looked upon himself as quite secure, and held the whole power of the English nation at defiance. The chief place of his resort at these times, and where his boats were generally laid up, was about six miles from Whitby, and is called Robin Hood's Bay." Tradition further informs us, that in one of these peregrinations he, attended by his lieutenant, John Little, went to dine \* with Abbot Richard, who having heard them often famed for their great dexterity in shooting with the long-bow, begged them after dinner to shew him a specimen thereof; when to oblige the abbot, they went up to the top of the abbey, whence each of them shot an arrow, which fell not far from Whitby Laths, but on the contrary side of the lane. In memory of this transaction, a pillar was set up by the abbot in the place where each of the arrows fell, which were standing in 1779; each pillar still retaining the name of the owner of each arrow. Their distance from Whitby Abby is more than a measured mile, which seems very far for the flight of an arrow; but when we consider the advantage a shooter must have from an elevation, so great as the top of the abbey, situated on a high cliff, the fact will not appear so very extraordinary. These very pillars are mentioned, and the fields called by the aforesaid names in the old deeds for that ground †, now in the possession of Mr. Thomas Watson. It appears by his epitaph, that Robert

Fitz-ooth lived 59 years after this time (1188); a very long period for a life abounding with so many dangerous enterprizes, and rendered obnoxious both to church and state. Perhaps no part of English history afforded so fair an opportunity for such practices, as the turbulent reigns of Richard I. King John, and Henry III.

Hubert, archbishop of Canterbury and chief justiciary of England, we are told, issued several proclamations for the suppressing of outlaws; and even set a price on the head of this hero. Several stratagems were used to apprehend him, but in vain. Force he repelled by force; nor was he less artful than his enemies. At length being closely pursued, many of his followers slain, and the rest dispersed, he took refuge in the priory of Kirklees, about twelve miles from Leeds, in Yorkshire, the prioress at that time being his near relation. Old age, disappointment, and fatigue, brought on disease; a monk was called in to open a vein, who, either through ignorance or design, performed his part so ill, that the bleeding could not be stopped. Believing he should not recover, and wishing to point out the place where his remains might be deposited, he called for his bow, and discharging two arrows, the first fell in the river Calder, the second falling in the park, marked the place of his future sepulture. He died on the 24th of December, in the year 1247 \*, as appears by the following epitaph, which was once legible on his tomb, in Kirklees park; where, though the tomb remains,

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\* Possibly without invitation.

† That each of the arrows of these renowned shooters fell, as above described, is probable; but that they were shot from some other place than the top of the abbey is equally probable.

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\* Supposing him twenty-one years of age, when on his visit to Abbot Richard at Whitby, he must at this time have been at least in his eightieth year.



yet the inscription hath been long obliterated. It was, however, preserved by Dr. Gale, dean of York, and inserted from his papers by Mr. Thoresby in his Ducat. Leod. and is as follows :

Hear, underneath dis latil stain,  
Laiz Robert Earl of Huntington ;  
Nea Archir ver az hie fa geud,  
An pipl kauld im Robin Heud :  
Sick utlawz az hi an iz men,  
Vil England nivir si agen.

Obit 24 Kal. Dekembris, 1247.

In a small grove part of the cemetery formerly belonging to this priory, is a large flat grave-stone, on which is carved the figure of a Cross de Calvary, extending the whole length of stone, and round the margin is inscribed in monastic characters :

+ Dovec : Ihu : de : Nazareth : Donne :  
Mercy : Elizabeth : de : Stanton : Pri-  
oris : de : Cette Maison\*.

The lady whose memory is here recorded, is said to have been related to Robin Hood, and under whose protection he took refuge sometime before his death. These being the only monuments remaining at the place, make it probable, at least, that they have been preserved on account of the supposed affinity of the persons over whose remains they were erected.

R. Hood's mother had two sisters†, each older than herself. The first married Roger Lord Mowbray; the other married into the family of Wake. As neither of these could be prioresses of Kirklees Elizabeth Stanton might be one of their descendants.

\* This Norman inscription shews its antiquity.—Robin Hood's ancestors were Normans, and possessed the Lordship of Kyme, in Lincolnshire. There is a market-town in that county called Stanton.

† Dr. Stukeley.

In the churchyard of Hatherfage, a village in Derbyshire, were deposited, as tradition informs us, the remains of John Little, the servant and companion of Robin Hood. The grave is distinguished by a large stone, placed at the head, and another at the feet; on each of which are yet some of the remains of the letters I. L.

### Extraordinary SPORTING PER- FORMANCES.

(Continued from page 29.)

1792.

**JANUARY.** The game killed by the King of Naples during his journey to Vienna, is of such an amount as to be worthy of record. It was proved that in Austria, Bohemia, and Moravia, the king killed 5 bears, 1820 boars, 1968 deer, 13 wolves, 354 foxes, 17 badgers, 15,350 pheasants, 1121 rabbits, 16,354 hares, 1625 roe-bucks, 1145 does, and 12,335 partridges.

16th, A Mr. Swan, a gentleman of fortune in Northamptonshire, hopped 120 yards in a minute, for a wager of 500l. which with difficulty he won.

23d, A Mr. Bricknell, a gentleman of Ireland, for a wager of 300 guineas, leaped his horse over Hyde Park wall, opposite St. George's Hospital, in a flying leap. The inside of the wall where he took the leap is exactly seven feet, and on the road side eight feet six inches. Bets to a very considerable amount were depending upon it.

Feb. 17, A bet depending between Lord Clermont and ——— Trevas, Esq. for 500 guineas, that his Lordship did not kill ten brace of partridges in one day, was determined in favour of his Lordship, who performed it on his farm at Little Cressingham in Norfolk, in

fix



six hours and forty minutes, with great ease, and one bird over.

Lacy Yea Esq. of Swansea, won a bet of 148 guineas, by shooting 200 woodcocks in the season. The stipulated number was 140, which he accomplished in nearly half the time allowed by the wager.

March 2d, A wager of 50l. was laid between Mr. Hopkins and Mr. Dalton, millers and bakers of Boston in Lincolnshire. that the latter could not carry 500 sacks of flour, weighing 20 stones, twenty yards in twelve hours, upon the stones or pavement. Mr. Dalton began the undertaking, but not being able to procure 500 different sacks of flour in Boston, he had but two weighing 20 stones eight pound each, including the sack; which he carried 250 times each, twenty-one yards. And notwithstanding he carried above the weight, and the distance was one yard more than agreed on, Mr. Dalton performed the undertaking with great ease in seven hours and twenty-five minutes. He carried the first hundred in forty minutes, and the second in about fifty minutes.

16 A match was run for 1000 guineas, in the county of Leicester, from Melton Mowbray and across the country to Dalby woods, being a distance of ten miles, by a horse the property of Mr. Hardy, got by the Rutland Arabian, and rode by Mr. Loraine Smith's butler, against the best hunter the Hon. Mr. Wilmoughby could procure, rode by his whipper-in, which was won by the former, by a distance of nearly two miles.

At starting, the odds were three to two in favour of Mr. Hardy, whose horse went over the country in great style. The intrepidity of the riders were astonishing, but the advantage of superior skill and excellent horsemanship was evidently in favour of Mr. Hardy, whose

rider shewed much knowledge of hunting by his manner of chusing his leaps, many of which were well performed.

July 13, In a cricket match between Hants and Surry, on Windmill Down for 1000 guineas, Small, jun. and Freemantle, belonging to the former, got 172 notches, which was one more than was fetched by the whole Surry eleven.

August 20, Two stallions trotted from Huntingdon to Cambridge for a wager of 100 guineas a side. The winner (who performed his journey in 57 minutes!) was five years old, got by Pretender; the other by Atlas, was seven years old. They were both out of one mare. —It was supposed not less than 10,000l. was depending on this race.

Sept. At York races, Mr. Hutchinson's four years old horse, called Overton, got by Kirg Fergus, won on the Monday, a sweepstakes of 100 guineas each, twelve subscribers; and on the Friday following he won the great subscription; he was afterwards matched for 500 guineas, to run four miles with Mr. Bullock's Halbert, and to give him a stone, notwithstanding the great difference in weight, Overton took the lead, kept it, and won the match.

20, Labourer, a horse of Mr. Brewer's, for a bet of 100l. ran twenty times round Preston race course, which measures exactly one mile, in fifty-four minutes with apparent ease.

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*For the Sporting Magazine.*

*The CANTERBURY BARBER.*

**T**HERE resided at Canterbury, a very few years since, a barber who was famous for the manufacture of natty one-curved hunting wigs,

wigs, and he had a great propensity to laying wagers, always boasting that his superior penetration on all occasions secured him from *losing*. This circumstance coming to the knowledge of two of the *black-legged tribe*, who were at Canterbury during the races, they accordingly formed a plan for *shaving* the barber in his *own way*. To accomplish the business, they went to one of the principal inns, where, ordering a capital supper, they sent for the *peruquier*, to bespeak wigs for themselves and servants. The *knight of the sword* readily and cheerfully attended; and, having taken the external dimensions of the *gentlemen's* heads, not being able to discover the internal design, was about to depart, but was prevented by a pressing invitation from his new customers to take a supper with them; being of a convivial turn and fond of company, because it afforded opportunities of displaying his great sagacity in the mysteries of betting, he politely accepted the invitation. After supper, a game at whist was proposed by his *friend*, but not being so great an adept at cards as at his favourite game of “done and done,” the proposal fell to the ground. As the barber was a great politician, and his companions were well informed of his manners and character, the conversation turned upon politics, and from that *unaccountably* veered round till wagers became the general topic. Highly delighted at the introduction of a subject of which he deemed himself a perfect master, he listened with the greatest attention to the conversation, and eagerly offered several bets himself. As his two companions appeared rather *shy*, and hinted that it would not be safe to bet with a man who in general laid so sure as always to win, he became very anxious for

a pull upon those whom he considered as pigeons, but, unluckily for him, turned out to be *rooks*. After many propositions, they offered to bet the barber ten guineas that he did not repeat one sentence, and that only, during the space of ten minutes. Cunningly thinking he had his men, he started up, and swore he could repeat any sentence for an hour; after stepping home for a supply of cash, he returned, and a bet of fifty guineas was made, both stakes being deposited under a hat on the table, that he did not without intermission, repeat the words “*There he goes,*” for half an hour’s continuance. He accordingly took his station at the table, and, with a watch before him to note the time, began his recital of *There he goes, there he goes, there he goes*. Having kept on in a steady and unalterable tone for a quarter of an hour, one of the gentlemen, with a view to lead the barber from his stated subject lifted up the hat, counted out half the money, and saying D——n me if I don’t go, put the cash in his pocket and walked off. This circumstance, however, had no effect on the barber. In a few minutes the man who remained coolly, pocketed the residue of the money, adding, as the barber repeated the words *there he goes*, and d——n me if I don’t follow him. The barber, now left alone, with his eyes rivetted on the watch, anxious for the expiration of the short time which now remained, with great confidence pursued his subject. The departure of the two strangers, without settling the bill, excited the notice of the landlord; he went into the room, and the barber, looking him in the face, kept repeating, *there he goes*—“Yes, Sir, I know it; they have both been gone some time; pray are you to pay the bill?”

No answer being given but there he goes, the host immediately ran for the barber's rib. and an apothecary, supposing him in a state of hopeless delirium. They arrived; his wife, taking him round the neck, in vain endeavoured to make him deviate from his purpose; the doctor, after feeling his pulse, pronounced him in a high fever, and was getting ready his apparatus for opening a vein, when the time expired, and the barber, in a rage of ecstasy, jumped upon the table, and exclaimed, "Bravo, I have won fifty guineas of the two gentlemen who are gone out!" The persons present now concluded, beyond a doubt, that he had lost his senses; his wife screamed, and the landlord called for assistance to have him secured. After a short time, however, an *eclaircissement* took place, in consequence of which the landlord had a horse saddled, and rode in pursuit of the gentlemen, to remind them of their *forgetfulness*. After riding about ten miles, he overtook them in a bye part of the road; and on telling them they had not paid their bill, they presented pistols to his head, robbed him of between twenty and thirty guineas, advising him not to travel again on such a foolish errand, but to mind his inn, and tell the barber to be careful how he made his bets in future.

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For the Sporting Magazine.

Account of a TREE called QUEEN ELIZABETH'S OAK, in the County of Suffolk, by C. Davy, Esq. in a Letter to a Friend.

"DEAR SIR,  
 "YOU surprised me in saying, that you never heard of a tree called Queen Elizabeth's Oak, at Huntingfield in Suffolk, till I

mentioned it: as the distance from Aspal is not more than a morning's airing, I wish you would ride over to take a view of it. You may at the same time have an opportunity of seeing a very fine drawing of this grand object, which was made for Sir Gerard Vanneck, by Mr. Hearne. As I measured it with that ingenious artist in a rough way, to settle in some degree, the proportion of its bulk, it was found to be nearly eleven yards in circumference, at the height of seven feet from the ground; and if we may conjecture from the condition of other trees of the same sort, in different parts of the kingdom, whose ages are pretty well ascertained from some historical circumstances, I am persuaded this cannot be less than five or six hundred years old.

"The Queen's Oak at Huntingfield, was situated in a park of the Lord Hunsdon, about two bow-shots from the old mansion house, where Queen Elizabeth is said to have been entertained by this nobleman, and to have enjoyed the pleasures of the chase in a kind of rural majesty. The approach to it was by a bridge, over an arm of the river Blythe, and, if I remember right, through three square courts, a gallery was continued the whole length of the building, which opening upon a balcony over the porch, gave an air of grandeur with some variety to the front. The great hall was built round six stait massy oaks, which originally supported the roof as they grew, upon these the foresters and yeomen of the guard used to hang their nets, cross-bows, hunting-poles, great saddles, calibres, bills, &c. The roots of them had been long decayed, when I visited this romantic dwelling, and the shafts sawn off at bottom, were supported either by irregular logs of wood driven under them, or by masonry.



sonry. Part of the long gallery where the Queen and her fair attendants used to divert themselves, was converted into an immense cheese chamber, and upon my first looking into it in the dusk of a summer's evening, when a number of these large circular things were piled on the floor, it struck me that the maids of honour had just slipped off their fordingales to prepare for a general romping.

"Elizabeth is reported to have been much pleased with the retirement of this park, which was filled with tall and massy timbers, and to have been particularly amused and entertained with the solemnity of its walks and bowers: but this oak, from which the tradition is, that she shot a buck with her own hand, was her favourite tree; it is still in some degree of vigour, though most of its boughs are broken off, and those which remain are approaching to a total decay, as well as its vast trunk; the principal arm, *now bald with dry antiquity*, shoots up to a great height above the leafage, and being hollow and truncated at top with several cracks resembling loop holes, through which the light shines into its cavity, it gives us an idea of the winding staircase in a lofty gothic turret, which detached from the other ruins of some venerable pile, hangs tottering to its fall, and affects the mind of a beholder after the same manner, by its greatness and sublimity. No traces of the old hall, as it was called, are now remaining; having fallen into an irreparable state of decay; it was taken down a few years ago by the late Sir Joshua Vanneck, bart. I have so much of the antiquary in me, as to wish some memorial of its simple could have been preserved.

"You will be delighted with Sir Joshua's noble plantations of oaks, beeches, chestnuts, &c. with which

he has ornamented the whole country, and which in half a century, as the soil is particularly favourable to them, will be an inexhaustible treasure to the public, as well as to his family.

"I am, dear Sir, &c.

"C. D."

## THE FEAST OF WIT.

OR,

### SPORTSMAN'S HALL.

#### CAVENDO TUTUS.—AN EPIGRAM.

OF Scylla and Charybdis dire,  
Old bards have sung in sapient lay,  
And tun'd the monitorial lyre,  
To recommend the MIDDLE way;  
Then, Britons, lest on faction's rocks,  
The helm of state should dashing split,  
Beware the cunning of a Fox,  
And dread the deepness of a PITT.

YOUNG CURRYCOMB.

The following epigram, more remarkable for its *point* than piety, arose from Lord Westmoreland having knighted a celebrated accoucher, (i. e. man-midwife) in Dublin:

Doctor JEBB is made a Knight,  
He should have been a PEER by right,  
And then each Lady's pray'r would be,  
Oh! LORD, good LORD, DELIVER me!

Mr. Page, a gallant old bachelor, picked up a young lady's glove, last week, at ——— gardens, which he restored with the following extempore effusion:

If but from *glove* you take the letter *g*,  
Then *glove* is *love*, which I devote to thee.  
*Upon which the young lady immediately replied,*

And if from PAGE you take the letter P,  
Then PAGE is AGE—and that won't do *for* me.

#### CHURCH ELOQUENCE.

In a parish church in Cumberland, a few Sundays ago, the minister concluded his pulpit harangue with the following elegant and sublime metaphor:—"But," said he, "seek ye the kingdom of God, and



and his righteousness, and all those things shall be added unto you, *like paper and packthread, which ye always get over the way at a grocer's shop, when ye lay out your money.*"

One day, when Lord Thurlow was very busy at his house in Ormond-street, a poor curate applied to him for a living then vacant.—“Don't trouble me,” said the Chancellor, turning from him with a frowning brow, “don't you see I am busy, and can't listen to you! what Duke or Lord recommended you!” The poor curate lifted his eyes, and with dejection said, he had no Lord to recommend him, but the *Lord of Hosts!*—“The Lord of Hosts,” replied the Chancellor, “the Lord of Hosts! I believe I have had recommendations from most Lords, but do not recollect one from Him before: and so, do you hear, young man, you shall have the living.”

#### IMPROMPTU

ON MISS FARREN'S CLOATHS BEING  
BURN'T BY A SPARK FROM THE GREEN-  
ROOM FIRE.

Dear Farren, I once thought you *cold* in the  
dark,

And that nothing your love could inspire;  
But, faith! now I find you can *pick up a*  
SPARK,

And, like other sweet women, *take FIRE!*

#### MAGISTERIAL SAGACITY.

A late Mayor of Tiverton, asking a respectable gentleman of that place, what he thought of the *Methodees*, and whether he did not think they ought to be obliged to shut up their shops, or be driven out of the town? he was answered, that they ought to be left to their liberty of conscience. “What,” says the Mayor, “do you think there is any occasion for any new religion, or any other way of going to Heaven, when there are now so ma-

ny? You know, Sir, there is the old church and the new, that is one—then there's Parson Kiddel's at the Pit Meeting, that is two—Parson Westcot's in Peter-street, and the old Parson Terry's in Newport-street; four ways of going to Heaven already, enough in conscience I think; and if they won't go by one or other of these ways, by — they shan't go to Heaven at all, while I am Mayor of Tiverton.” A preacher of this persuasion, of the name of Wildboar, becoming formidable by the number of proselytes he made, the Minister of one of the established churches at that town, was applied to by two persons in the commission of the peace, to assist them in a prosecution; and being urged upon the subject, he replied, “I have read in the New Testament that St. Paul fought with many wild beasts at Ephesus; and if you two cannot fight with one Wild boar, I will not help you.”

#### THEATRICAL REGISTER.

ON Saturday night, April 23, a new farce, called the DOLDRUM, or 1803, was performed at Covent-Garden Theatre: its characters were thus represented:

Sir Marmaduke	Mr. Munden,
Flam - -	Mr. McReady,
Looby - -	Mr. Rees,
Edward - -	Mr. Middleton,
Slim, - -	Mr. Knight,
Sir Septimus -	Mr. Quick,
Eleanor -	Miss Mansel,
Mrs. Auburn	Mrs. Mattocks.

The Doldrum, or 1803, brought forward at Covent-Garden Theatre, on the night above-mentioned, for the first time, was one of O'Keefe's happiest hits in his best way, that of conveying broad humour through the medium of broad farce.

The

This piece was introduced with a prologue, fairly telling the audience, that the author trusted to their candid consideration of his long services, his probable decline of faculty of mind, as well as vision, and their kindness to permit him to go to some dangerous lengths, in a piece calculated solely to provoke a loud laugh, at incidents extremely extravagant, and which could have little better foundation than nonsense, as Mrs. Mattocks was to be the chief actress of the scene. Such a self-prostration of a popular writer, cruelly afflicted with individual ill, but who so far from sinking under his misfortune, gave daily proof that his mind possessed a salient principle, and that every other of his senses gained strength and vigour in proportion to the lamentable debility of the one afflicted, would have begotten favour from any audience, not absolutely composed of savages. With a British audience, it could not fail of success. As the prologue had many good points in it, it was welcomed with loud applause, and that applause increased as the farce proceeded.

The object of the plot, which is the union of two persons passionately enamoured, and designed for each other from their earliest infancy, but whose fathers, from a whimsical spirit of contradiction, after they have settled the day of marriage, quarrel about the time and place, is effected by the sudden thought of a housekeeper, named Mrs. Auburn, who takes advantage of one of the fathers' propensity, to consult Trufler's Chronology on almost every subject mentioned, and finds in it an instance of a person who fell asleep at a given period, and continued so for some years. Her master, one of the fathers, just come off a journey from Dover, on his way to town from France,

where he had been a prisoner, and fortunately effected an escape, from fatigue, falls asleep on a sofa, and Auburn engages the other father, and all the active servants to join in a plot, to persuade him to believe that he had slept seven years, the time that was to intervene before his niece came of age, agreeable to her uncle's will; and, on which ground, he (the father,) had objected to the marriage. To countenance the deception, some infantine exotic plants, of which he had been extremely chary, are taken away, and grown shrubs, in full blow, are substituted in their room.

The several characters who have entered into the spirit of the project, disguise themselves in fantastic habits, to suit the probability that the advance of fashions in such a period would produce; cards from the Lord Mayor of Westminster, the Earl of Kensington Gravel-pits, the Duke of Brentford, and other personages of the same standard, are placed upon the table. A variety of ludicrous artifices are played off, to practice upon the old man's credulity, who at length confesses himself awake, for he had been so before, and begins to doubt whether he has been asleep more than one night. His own servant appears as a shewman, come to hire him as a spectacle; his old friend Sir Marmaduke, has condescended to act the assumed character of Mr. Solid, his steward, and has consented to let him be shewn; and Mrs. Auburn, dressed as a French doctress, comes forward with a red hot poker, to perform her last grand operation, and awakens him by searing his nostrils, upon which he starts up, and finds it difficult to ascertain whether he has been asleep for seven years, or not. After being visited by his son, as just returned from Italy, and his own servant Clip, disguised as an Italian nobleman, he

he thinks the best way is to play off deception against deception, and therefore feigns that he knew he was to die in 1803, and that he felt he was then dying; his son, whose sensibility and filial affection are alarmed at the pretended situation of his father, is induced instantly to avow the deception. The father admits the candour of his son's acknowledgement, pardons the artifice that has been practiced on him, and gives his consent to the union of the young lovers.

This farce, as we have stated, is full of broad humour, exemplified in the broadest manner, but life is ever so pregnant with four circumstances, and in these unfortunate times so much more likely to cast a gloom upon the mind than cheer it, that he must be either a thoughtless coxcomb, or a rooted ideot, who is not willing to thank the dramatic writer, who has the wit, (for it requires some wit to be even pleasantly absurd,) and ingenuity to cheat sorrow of its hour of sadness, and divert the mind for a few minutes, from its more serious reflections. O'Keefe has eminently succeeded in this farce in the most expert use of his art, and to the honour of a crowded audience, he was hailed to triumph with a large tribute of approbation. About ten persons, young men, to their shame be it spoken, (for it is not the general character of youth to be uncandid and illiberal,) who probably thought the roasting of an author "damned good sport," hissed. Heaven send them better hearts and better judgment!

Knight, Munden, Quick, Macready, and Mrs. Mattocks, each played so well, that it really was difficult to decide, to which the preference should be given. The superabundant merit of Mrs. Mattocks in all characters of comic extravagance, or absolute caricature, is

so universally acknowledged, that she ought, in such a question, to be put out of comparison, for no comic actor or actress can be fairly put in competition with her. Next to her, Knight, as a new actor, a stranger to our stage, ought to follow. He is an excellent comedian, he possesses great versatility of powers, is always alive to the aim of his character, and aids its effect. It would be superfluous to say that Quick and Munden played well. When do they play otherwise? Macready was at home in O'Flam.

#### DRURY LANE.

A MUSICAL romance, entitled MAHMOUD, PRINCE OF PERSIA, was represented, for the first time, on Saturday evening, April 30, 1796. The characters were as follow:

The Sultan Schiar, Mr. Aickin.	
Mahmoud, (eldest son to the Sultan) } Mr. Kemble.	
Noureddin, (younger ditto) } —	Mr. Braham.
Helim, (the Vizier)	Mr. Packer.
Barakka, (Deputy Vizir) } Mr. Suett.	
Abdoul, { favorite of the } Mr. Bannister, Junr.	
Cassan, { of the Deputy Vizir, }	
Mossafer, (Chief of an Arab Troop) } Mr. Kelly.	
Muek { other Chiefs }	Mr. Sedgwick.
Hassan { }	Mr. Dignum.
Aladdin,	Miss Menage.
Leader of the Populace,	Mr. Caulfield.
Muley, (a Black)	
Petitioners,	
Soldiers, Sportsmen, Guards, Pages, Attendants,	
Balsora, daughter of the Vizir } Miss Leak.	
Zobeide, (daughter of the Dep. Vizir) } Miss Miller.	
Zelica, (a girl of Damascus) } Signora Storace.	
Desra, (an Arab)	Mrs. Bland.
Two Arab Girls,	

The business of this opera is founded on one of the stories in the Persian

Persian Tales. The Sultan consigns his elder son, Mahmoud, to imprisonment from his infancy, and declares his younger son heir to the crown. On the report of his father's death, Mahmoud is released by a party of his friends, and in a short time becomes reconciled to the Sultan. Thus, with the circumstance of a stranger marrying an old Princess of the blood royal, and on her death, being buried alive, according to the custom of his country, but preserved by the contrivance of his former lover, constitute the principal outlines of the piece.

#### CRITIQUE.

The musical romance, called Mahmoud, performed at Drury-lane Theatre on Saturday evening, is known to be the production of Mr. Hoare, the ingenious author of No Song no Supper, the Prize, the Three and the Duce, and Lock and Key, all successful pieces in an eminent degree; but the merit of the two former clearly consists in an exhibition of farcical comedy, that of the two latter in a laughable display of comical farce. In the Three and the Duce, and Lock and Key, we find the powers of broad humour exercised under all the license of broad farce, to convulse the muscles, and create a roar. In the musical romance of Mahmoud, Mr. Hoare has aimed much beyond his former efforts as a dramatic writer. He has taken that field, which, while it gives genius the widest scope by its variety, requires the best ability of composition, and puts talents to a task not easily performed with effect. Opera and romance, obviously the offspring of fiction, and not like comedy, a correct picture of living manners, or like farce, a laughable caricature of ludicrous character, or grotesque display of absurd humour and whimsical temper, are

tied down by no rules of conformity to nature, no bounds of probability. In the one, the hero or heroine, even in the critical moment of the plot, may amuse themselves with a song, or divert the audience with a duet, no matter whether the plot stands still for the purpose or not. In the other, every thing preternatural may be called in to the poet's aid, and he may manage his incidents by any magical means that he chuses to employ; but when a romance is made up of mixed materials, and we find comedy, farce, song, and heroic verse, and comic, farcical and serious character all blended, a writer must possess more than tolerable powers of the pen to do appropriate justice to each. In the elder time, we have Dryden and Beaumont and Fletcher, as well as other subordinate, but able writers, as exemplars in this style of writing for the stage. We put Shakespeare out of the question for he is so far beyond all competition in this particular department of dramatic composition, that it is a fair to mention him in comparison with the best of his competitors or followers.

At this day, the younger Colman, (for so in compliment to, or imitation of the younger Pliny, he chuses to term himself), is the master of this sort of drama. His Battle of Hexham is a powerful instance of his superiority. Mr. Hoare, in Mahmoud, seems to have considered Mr. Colman's manner as worthy his endeavour to follow; but he has wisely avoided that most difficult of all tasks, the treading in Shakespeare's quaint path of phraseology; a step, which nothing could have justified Mr. Colman in taking, if the date of his plays, his own singular congeniality of mind, in respect to imagery, sentiment and diction, with our immortal bard, and his perfect command of language,



guage, had not amply justified him. Mr. Hoare's romance has all the advantage of his known powers, of the comic and farcical kind, and affords happy proof of his skill as a tragic writer, the most dignified walk of all, in dramatic composition. Mahmoud's character is finely conceived, and as nobly gifted with speech as sentiment. Bannister's Abdoul is somewhat deficient in point of comic effect.—The farcical humour of it stands in need of some heightening. The whole piece was too long on the first night's representation, on the second it was curtailed. We regard the theatre as the succedaneum to the laws, and a powerful aid to the morals of mankind. It fails of its main object, if it compels a full audience overnight to be a thin congregation on a Sunday morning.

Benson spoke the prologue \* so as to defy objection, though not with power enough to command commendation.

The music was charming throughout, and reflected great credit on the memory of poor Storace. The overture was most beautiful.

The performers were uniformly deserving the highest praise. Mr. Braham, whose abilities in the line of concert singing, have of late been a theme of much admiration, possesses most excellent powers of voice. His tone and utterance are clear, melodious and intelligible. We are charmed with every note his throat swells to, and distinctly understand every word he utters, a rare circumstance with great singers, by whom we are often delighted with sweet sounds, but seldom have the good fortune to meet with compre-

hensible sense or sentence, which generally speaking, are unmercifully sacrificed to musical utterance. Kelly and Storace sung in their very best manner; we never heard any thing better than Kelly's first air. Kemble's Mahmoud was full of pathos and impressive energy; why he chose to dress his head as the head of Count Ugolino, in Sir Joshua Reynold's picture, we are at a loss to guess. We well know, however, that Kemble, with all his fastidious merits, and no man has profited, or tried more laudably to profit by his reading, is singular; though often successful in his taste of dressing a character. As the eastern nations delight in ablution, Mahmoud should at least have appeared with a clean chin, though he might have had a beard, more especially as his trowsers, or whatever they are properly called, were not squalled. Bannister and Suett did all they could do for an author to whom they are both so much obliged.

W.

#### ALIVE AND MERRY.

May 17.

Last night a new farce, entitled, *Alive and Merry*, brought out for the benefit of Mr. Suett, was performed at this theatre. A prologue, by which it was preceded, announced that it was the first attempt of a young author. Under these circumstances it is not a subject of serious animadversion. In a farce all we expect is to laugh, in defiance of criticism, and at the expence of probability. The farce of last night so far corresponded with the title, that it had the effect of making the audience merry, and we have no doubt that it will be kept alive, so long as it is supported by the excellent acting of Bannister, Wewitzer, and Ruffel. A song from Mrs. Bland added to the

\* For the prologue and most approved songs in this piece, see our poetical department.

the attraction. Miss De Camp acted with great spirit, and looked charmingly in the assumed dress of a young midshipman.

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*An extraordinary instance of a poor  
WELCH WEAVER.*

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To the EDITORS of the SPORTING  
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

**I**F you think the following narrative of facts, worth preserving among other articles in your valuable Magazine, the insertion will oblige

Yours, &c.

GLAN Y GORS.

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IN the parish of Caer y Derwydion (city of the Druids,) which is situated between CORWEN and KERNIOGE MAWR, on the Holy Head road through Salop, lives a weaver, who is not only active at his loom, but, an incomparable player on the violin; had even *Cramer*, himself heard him, he would have been astonished, though he never, to my knowledge, troubled himself with that artful piece of confusion called a *gamut*. Besides his skill in music, he is reckoned the best judge of *game cocks* that Wales ever produced; such is his skill, that he has some judgment by looking at a new laid egg, whether the contents would win a Welch main or not. Some time ago he had half a dozen eggs of the best breed (according to his judgment) that ever appeared in arms in any country whatever, and the hen that set upon them was a descendant of very noble ancestors, although she had not the honour of laying the eggs herself. But unfortunately, when the hen was within two days of the time of

hatching, a *Jacobinical badger*, who generally used to have fresh provision for his supper, at the expence of his neighbours, came slyly in the night, and murdered the poor innocent hen. It is out of the power of language to describe the grief and terror this son of Apollo was in, when he beheld the feathers, and some fragments of his favourite hen scattered about his garden next morning; but however, he found the eggs in the nest untouched, and some of them was marked, which shewed that the chickens were ready to make their appearance.

In this disastrous and desperate affair, he would give all he was possessed of for another hen or a *cock*, that would be kind enough to set upon the eggs for two days, but all in vain; no hen, nor a *cock*, that would be of any service, could be procured. The poor weaver, being very unwilling to lose such a capital breed, summed up all his wits, and soon thought of an experiment: in an instant he ran, in a frantic fury, into his humble cot, and stripped his cloaths off, and went to bed; then he desired his wife to bring him the eggs, and to take particular care to handle them with great caution, which she did with all care imaginable, and, after about two days *sitting*, he had the satisfaction (to the great surprise of all his neighbours) of *hatching* them in bed! Two, out of the six, (a cock and a hen,) were brought up under his care; the other four died.

The cock won half of a Welch main, which entitled his master to half of a flitch of bacon, and he swore that the cock and hen of his own *hatching*, provided him with bacon and eggs for half a year afterwards.

For

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

**TRIAL at Law, concerning a HARE.—Motion for a New TRIAL.**

COURT OF KING'S BENCH,  
April 16.

**M**R. Sergeant Cockrel said, that this was an action for taking the plaintiff's hare. The plaintiff and defendant went out courting together. A hare was started, and the plaintiff's greyhound took the hare. The defendant thought fit to take away the hare, although by the rules of sportsmen the hare belonged to the plaintiff. He therefore went to the defendant and demanded the hare. The defendant was very contumacious—He said to the plaintiff, "Your dog caught the hare, I have got it, I will keep it, and I will eat it." Upon which the plaintiff brought his action for the value of the hare.

The jury asked the learned judge whether a shilling damages would carry costs in this case? The learned judge told them they had nothing to do with the costs, they should find their verdict upon the evidence. They found their verdict for the defendant, by which it plainly appeared that the jury assumed a jurisdiction over the costs. He therefore moved for a rule to shew cause why a new trial should not be granted, which might perhaps teach these sportsmen to make up their quarrel. Rule granted.

**PLAY DEBT ANNUITY.—Colonel Cawthorne, &c.**  
*A Law Case, agreed in the Court of King's Bench.*

**M**R. Mingay and Mr. Garrow shewed cause why an annuity should not be set aside.

The circumstances of this case were these:—In the summer of

1793, Mr. James Cumberland Bentley, an officer in the militia, one night, when intoxicated with liquor, lost 557 guineas at cards, to Colonel Cawthorne. This transaction took place when they were in camp at Brighton. Mr. Bentley gave Cawthorne a note for that sum, on his undertaking not to negotiate it. The note, however, was negotiated, and found its way into some other hands. Mr. Bentley was not only threatened with the process of the law, at the suit of Colonel Cawthorne, but was threatened to be turned out of his regiment, unless he should immediately furnish that large sum of money. William Davies, of Jermyn-street, who called himself a friend of Colonel Cawthorne, also threatened Mr. Bentley with process. This gentleman not being able to procure the money, proposed to grant an annuity of 100l. a year. For that purpose, he employed Mr. Anderson, of Golden-square, to find out a purchaser. A Mr. Dennis Berry purchased this annuity for 700l. A draft was given on Morley and Hammersley, bankers, for the sum, and that money was applied to the payment of Mr. Bentley's note, which had been indorsed over to a Mr. Grant, of Piccadilly.

Mr. Erskine wished to set aside this annuity, on the ground that the grantee, Mr. Berry, was privy to the circumstances of the case, and knew that the annuity was granted for the express purpose of enabling Mr. Bentley to pay off a gambling debt.

Mr. Mingay and Mr. Garrow contended, it was clear, from their affidavits that Berry knew nothing of this gambling debt of Mr. Bentley's. But, supposing he did, and the court were to set it aside on that ground, they were assured, when it was considered, from the melan-



choly circumstances of the present times, how many gambling debts were discharged by the granting of annuities, that the court, on the same principle, would find themselves under the necessity of setting aside a majority of annuities now in existence.

When the merits of this case were fully discussed on both sides,

Lord Kenyon said, the court saw nothing blameable in the conduct of Mr. Berry. He had been unfortunate in having purchased an annuity that was good for nothing, inasmuch as it did not appear, on the face of the memorial, with a sufficient degree of certainty, that the whole of the consideration-money had been paid. The annuity therefore must be set aside on that ground, and not because the grantee knew any thing of the gambling debt of Mr. Bentley, who likewise, from the names that occurred in this case, had had the misfortune to fall into very bad hands. Though the court were of opinion, that the annuity must be set aside, yet it was clear, several of these people were amenable to Mr. Berry.—Rule absolute.

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*For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.*

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DEBATE in the HOUSE of COMMONS on the Second Reading of Mr. Curwen's Bill for repealing the GAME LAWS.

HOUSE OF COMMONS,  
Friday, April 29.

MR. Curwen moved the order of the day for the second reading of the bill for repealing the game laws; which being read, he observed, that when he first proposed the measure in the house, he intended merely to draw the attention of the country to it; but since then, finding his honour implicated

in it, he brought in the present bill, which, however objectionable it might be in point of detail, was founded on such principles as he should never retract or abandon. He then stated the different clauses of the proposed bill; and concluded with moving, "That the bill be now read a second time."

Captain Berkeley opposed the bill. He thought it was calculated to do much mischief, without producing any good. There was not one clause of it unexceptionable, and some of the clauses were downright nonsense and nugatory: he therefore moved to amend the motion, by substituting in the place of the word *now*, the words, "this day three months."

Sir H. Sutton said, the bill as it stood, would, if carried into a law, be attended with great difficulties, besides the mischief of destroying the game; for the cottagers would certainly take all the hares and partridges by snares and trammels at night. Besides, property was so intermixed, it would be impossible to distinguish or ascertain the rights to game; and infinite litigation and actions of trespass would be the consequence. He insisted that the game laws of England were built on the most defensible principles, confining the pursuit of game to those whom it could not injure; besides, the preservation of the game operated as an inducement to gentlemen to reside in the country among their tenants.

At the same time, he avowed it as his opinion, that, preventing the sale of game was wrong, as licensing he public sale would prevent purchasing from poachers; to whom, he contended, *no mercy should be shown*, but the penalties should be increased upon them.

Mr. Buxton thought that every man, who had property, had a right to



to every thing on or belonging to that property—He agreed that game should be brought to market. The principle of the bill he was friendly to, though some parts of it were rather objectionable.

Mr. Fox said, he was a friend to the principle of the bill in question; as it went to a general repeal of the game laws; if for no other reason, he would repeal them for their inefficacy, and for their holding up that most pernicious thing in a state, penal laws, daily and openly violated; a mischief which encouraged the breach of others, and led to ruin of morals, crimes, and often capital punishment in the end. He would therefore take away the foundation stone—by repealing the penalties on the sale of game. In fact, he was so convinced of the badness of those laws, that he would repeal them without any thing in way of substitution; but this bill provided a good substitute, indeed the best, namely, making game a property.

He confessed the preservation of game was an object, though not so great a one as some gentlemen insisted. It was, however, worth legislative attention; and as all the friends to this bill were those most fond of, and skilful in sporting, and its enemies those who knew nothing of the matter, it was clear the bill tended to the preservation of the game; it therefore should have his concurrence in this stage; though he wished the farther consideration of it to stand over to another session, to take the opinion of the country upon it.

Mr. Pitt said, that he had the satisfaction to find that, though gentlemen differed in opinion respecting distinct regulations, that one and all agreed in this principle, namely, that the preservation of the game was a matter of much importance. He, for his part, had no difficulty in saying, that the game

ought to be preserved to the higher classes of the community; and why? Not that he wished any oppression or coercion to operate against the lower orders; but because he wished to benefit and interest the high and low by mutual obligation to each other.—Such was his dispassionate idea of the question.

This he thought could be effected at the same time that an individual interest in the game might be extended to inferior persons: and he was free to say, that the means of killing game and sporting should be given to people on their own farms and lands. This extension of the amusement to them would interest them in preserving the game; but at the same time he differed in opinion with gentlemen, who were for making game property to the occupier. He was for enacting some law which would operate as a prevention against poachers, for their own sakes and for the sake of society; because this sort of idle and licentious life drew them gradually into the commission of crimes. He certainly could never come into the opinion of making game property; for in that case, how could it be defined? He was friendly to a regulation for preserving game and for preventing poachers; but he could not agree that it were better to repeal the whole game code. The farmer, then, would have it less than at present—The poacher alone would supply the market, and the consequence would be, an increased destruction of the game. The two principles of gentlemen were at war with each other—namely, that of giving every occupier of land, first, a right to kill game; and, secondly, a right to sell game. This in fact, would be enacting a law in favour of poachers—licensing the unqualified trade of destroying game.

Mr.

Mr. Pitt concluded by seconding the motion for putting off the bill for three months.

Mr. *Sheridan* said, that he was a decided enemy to the game laws as they stand, which he pronounced a code, partial, unjust, and tyrannical. He could not agree that if game were made property, that it would be more destroyed—In fact, the lowder orders would be more in such way interested in its preservation. However, he was free to confess, that he saw more difficulty in regulating the game, than he was prepared to remedy. If it was made property, it might be the cause of bringing men to the gallows and the gibbet. He therefore wished to let the subject lie over to another session, when gentlemen would come more prepared.

Mr. *Curwen* was always of opinion, that the game laws were bad in themselves, and hence he brought in the present bill as a substitution. He did so for the sake of preserving the game, and for preventing the mischief of poaching. He gave notice, that were this bill thrown out in the present session, he would, in the next session, bring in another for repealing the 5th of *Anne*, c. 14; the 28th of *George II.* c. 12; and the 2d of *George III.* c. 19, respecting game.

The house then divided on the question for postponing the commitment to this day three months;

For the question, 52

Against it, - 17

Majority, 35

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#### HORSE PROVENDER.

AT a time when all kinds of horse provender are so excessive dear, it may probably be very acceptable to many of our

readers to be informed of the great œconomy and advantage in keeping horses upon turnips during the winter season, by which at least half the usual expence may be saved; and it will be found, by experience, that horses so fed will be in better condition, (especially draught horses), and their skins finer than by any other mode of keeping; and from the cooling quality of their food, will be less liable to the grease, or other humours incident to horses in the winter season.

The following will, in some measure, prove the advantages above stated.

A gentleman in the neighbourhood of Nottingham has, for the two last winters, kept fifteen draught, horses upon turnips, with very little hay, (no corn)—they have been in constant work, looked plump, and have been remarkably healthy.

A gentleman in Leicestershire, who keeps a still greater number of draught horses, has all this winter kept them mostly upon turnips, by which means he has saved (by his own account) 120 or 130 quarters of oats. His horses have been in constant work, look very healthful, and their skins are remarkably fine.

The mode of preparing the turnips is, by cutting off the tops and bottoms, washing, and then chopping them in a trough, when they should be mixed with cut straw and hay together; by this the horses are wholly fed, except at night, when they are supped up with a little hay only.

It is rather difficult to make some horses eat the turnips kindly, when first put to them, and in order to induce them to it, it is recommended to keep them rather short of other meat, and of water, and to mix the turnips (cut very small) with bran; after a little time, any horse will eat them readily, and each

each horse will eat about half a strike daily. Of a fair middling crop, an acre will keep six horses about four months. The kind recommended is the green Swedish turnip, as being much firmer and sweeter than any other, with this particular advantage, that it will endure the severest frost. This kind of turnip seems to require no particular management in the cultivation, except that it should be sown about three weeks or a month earlier (say the latter end of May).

It is observed, that not only draught horses, but coach and riding horses will do their work exceedingly well with the above mode of keeping, by the assistance of one-third only of their usual quantity of corn.

As a proof also of the wholesomeness of potatoes which are generally used in Ireland as a substitute for corn and hay, we relate the following :

A gentleman in that country, remarkable for the excellence of his stud, had a favourite sick horse entirely fed on that root, which in two months perfectly recovered, and gave him better spirits and appearance than the other horses, fed on hay and oats. The potatoes were slightly boiled, and so much liked by the rest of the horses, that they would leave their oats to try to get at them.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, WESTMINSTER.

May 8.

*Sittings before Lord Kenyon and a Special Jury.*

*The KING v. LORD BERKELEY, and another.*

MR. LAW stated, that this was an indictment against the Earl of Berkeley, and William Clarkson, one of his game keepers,

for compounding a prosecution on a penal statute, without leave of the Court.

The prosecution was founded on 18 Eliz. c. 5. sect. 4. The Earl of Berkeley was Lord of the Manor of Cranford, in the county of Middlesex; and a farmer's dog, when attending his master's cart, started a hare on Lord Berkeley's manor, and killed her. His Lordship got notice of it, and commenced an action against Mr. Hynds, the farmer, to recover the penalty of 5l. Mrs. Perrage, Mr. Hynd's mother, afterwards called on his Lordship, and begged his pardon for her son, and hoped he would forgive him. His Lordship replied, that he should not pardon him, but insisted on his paying the 5l. penalty. Mrs. Perrage produced a 5l. note to his Lordship, who did not chuse to take it, but referred her to Mr. Clarkson, the other Defendant, who took the money, and gave her a receipt for it.

The proof on the part of the prosecution was defective, as Mrs. Perrage, the principal witness, was absent.

Mr. Erskine, as Counsel for the Defendants, told the jury, that this verdict, like all their other verdicts, would be found in justice.

This prosecution had been commenced by Dr. Gabriel, a Reverend Divine, whose solemn duty it was to promote harmony, peace, and good neighbourhood. The Jury could not convict the Defendants on such evidence as they had heard. They would remember, that among other penalties inflicted on those who were found guilty of this offence, was, *the standing for two hours upon the pillory.*

Mr. Law said, when he considered the magnitude of the penalties, he did not wish to appear pertinacious in this business. Dr. Gabriel, he said, was a gentleman of excellent



excellent character in his profession, and of eminent learning, and would do nothing which he conceived was improper.—Verdict for Defendants.

#### GAMING. *A Law Case.*

JAMES v. WRIGHT.

This action was brought by the Plaintiff against the Defendant, on a note of hand for 12 l. When this note was put in and proved, Mr. Mingay for the Defendant observed, that James was a publican, and lived near Carnaby Market; and that the Defendant was formerly a butcher, but now had also become a publican, so that both the parties were *Publicans*; and he was afraid before this cause was over, it would appear that they were both like-wise *Sinners*.

The answer he had to make to this demand was, that the consideration of this note was merely won at play.

It appeared clearly by the evidence of a number of witnesses, that the Plaintiff and Defendant sat down in the Plaintiff's house to play at whist on a Sunday morning; and that the Defendant lost 12 l. for which he gave the Plaintiff the note in question payable in eighteen months. It was also proved, that the Plaintiff had afterwards offered to sell this note to a third person for two guineas.

Lord Kenyon, in his summing up to the jury, expressed great indignation at this business, and lamented that gaming had so deeply pervaded the whole mass of the public. Said his Lordship, "it is extremely to be lamented, that this vice has descended to the very lowest orders of the people. It is to be regretted that it is so prevalent among the highest ranks of society, who have set the example to their inferiors, and, who it seems are too great for the law. I

wish they could be punished. If any prosecutions are fairly brought before me, and the parties justly convicted, whatever may be their rank or station in the country, THOUGH THEY SHOULD BE THE FIRST LADIES IN THE LAND, they shall certainly exhibit themselves in the pillory. When I speak of the highest classes of society, I must be understood to mean *subjects*; for these observations do in no respect apply to those of the very highest rank in this country, who hold out for the imitation of their subjects, the brightest example of every public as well as private virtue."—Verdict for Defendant.

#### To the EDITORS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

TO continue my subject of *ancient sporting*, I have again taken up my pen. The account of the institution of the Olympian games being closed in my last, I shall now speak of the care and management of them, which belonged sometimes to the Pisæans, but for the most part to the Eleans, by whom the Pisæans were destroyed, and their very name extinguished. Polybius in the fourth book of his history reports, that the Eleans, by the general consent of the Greeks, enjoyed their possessions without any molestation, or fear of war, or violence, in consideration of the Olympian games, which were there celebrated. And this he assigns as a reason, why they chiefly delighted in a country life, and did not flock together into towns like other states of Greece. Nevertheless we find, that the CIVth Olympiad was celebrated by order of the Arcadians, by whom the Eleans were at that time reduced to a very low condition; but



but this, and all those managed by the inhabitants of Iſſa, the Eleans called unlawful Olympiads, and left them out of their annals, wherein the names of the victors, and all occurrences at these games, were recorded. Till the fiftieth Olympiad, a single person superintended, but then two were appointed to perform that office. In the CIII<sup>d</sup> Olympiad, that number was increased to twelve, according to the number of the Elean tribes, out of every one of which one president was elected : but in the following Olympiad, the Eleans having suffered great losses by war with the Arcadians, and being reduced to eight tribes, the presidents were also reduced to that number : in the CV<sup>th</sup> Olympiad, they were increased by the addition of one more ; and in the CVI<sup>th</sup>, another was joined to them, whereby they were made ten ; which number continued till the reign of Adrian, the Roman emperor. These persons assembled together in a place in the Elean Forum, where they were obliged to reside ten months before the celebration of the games, to take care that such as offered themselves to contend, performed their preparatory exercises, and to be instructed in all the laws of the games, by certain men, who were the keepers of the laws : farther, to prevent all unjust practices, they were obliged to take an oath, that they would act impartially, would take no bribes, nor discover the reason, for which they disliked or approved of any of the contenders : at the solemnity, they sat naked, having before them the victor's crown, till the exercises were finished, and then it was presented to whomsoever they adjudged it. To preserve peace and good order, there were certain officers appointed to correct such as were unruly. Over

these there was a president, to whom the rest were subject.

Women were not allowed to be present at these games ; nay, so severe were the Elean laws, that if any woman was found so much as to have passed the river Alpheus during the time of the solemnity, she was to be tumbled headlong from a rock : but it is reported, that none was ever taken thus offending, except Callipatera, whom others call Pherenice, who ventured to usher her son Pisidorus, called by some Eucleus, into the exercises, and being discovered, was apprehended, and brought before the presidents, who, notwithstanding the severity of the laws, acquitted her, out of respect to her father, brethren, and son, who had all won prizes in the Olympian games. But it is reported, in another place, that Cynisca, the daughter of Archidamus, with manly courage and bravery, contended in the Olympian games, and was the first of her sex, that kept horses, and won a prize there ; and that afterwards several others, especially some of the Macedonian women, imitated her example, and were crowned at Olympia. Perhaps neither of these reports may be altogether groundless, since innumerable alterations were made in these games, according to the exigencies of times, and change of circumstances, all which are set down at large in Pausanias, Natalis Comes, and other mythologists.

All such as designed to contend, were obliged to repair to the public Gymnasium at Elis, ten months before the solemnity, where they prepared themselves by continual exercises ; we are told indeed by Phavorinus, that the preparatory exercises were only performed thirty days before the games ; but this must be understood of the performance of the whole and entire exercises in the same manner they were practised

practised at the games, which seems to have been only enjoined in the last month, whereas the nine antecedent months were spent in more light and easy preparations. No man that had omitted to present himself in this manner, was allowed to put in for any of the prizes; nor were the accustomed rewards of victory given to such persons, if by any means they insinuated themselves, and overcame their antagonists: nor would any apology, tho' seemingly never so reasonable, serve to excuse their absence. In the CCVIIIth Olympiad, Apollonius was rejected, and not suffered to contend, because he had not presented himself in due time, though he was detained by contrary winds in the islands called Cyclades; and the crown was given to Heraclides without performing any exercise, because no just and duly qualified adversary appeared to oppose him. No person that was himself a notorious criminal, or nearly related to any such, was permitted to contend. Farther, to prevent underhand dealings, if any person was convicted of bribing his adversary, a severe fine was laid upon him: nor was this alone thought a sufficient guard against evil and dishonourable contracts and unjust practices, but the contenders were obliged to swear, they had spent ten whole months in preparatory exercises and farther yet, both they, their fathers, and brethren, took a solemn oath, that they would not, by any sinister, or unlawful means, endeavour to stop the fair and just proceedings of the games.

The order of wrestlers was appointed by lots, in this manner: a silver urn being placed, into it were put little pellets, in size about the bigness of beans, upon every one of which was inscribed a letter, and the same letter belonged to every pair: now those, whose for-

tune it was to have the same letters, wrestled together; if the number of the wrestlers was not even, he that happened to light upon the odd Pellet, wrestled last of all with him that had the mastery. This was accounted the most fortunate chance that could be, because the person that obtained it, was to encounter one already wearied, and spent with conquering his former antagonist, himself being fresh, and in full strength.

The most successful in his undertakings, and magnificent in his expences of all that ever contended in these games, was Alcibiades, the Athenian, as Plutarch reports in his life: "his expences (saith he) in horses kept for the public games, and in the number of his chariots were very magnificent; for never any one beside, either private person, or king, sent seven chariots to the Olympian games. He obtained at one solemnity, the first, second, and fourth prizes, as Thucydides, or third, as Euripides reports; wherein he surpassed all that ever pretended in that kind."

My next letter, Gentlemen, will contain an account of the *Pythæan Games*, which you may depend on receiving in due time, from

Your respectful

Humble servant,

AN ADMIRER OF ANTIQUARIAN SPORTS.

*Berkshire,*

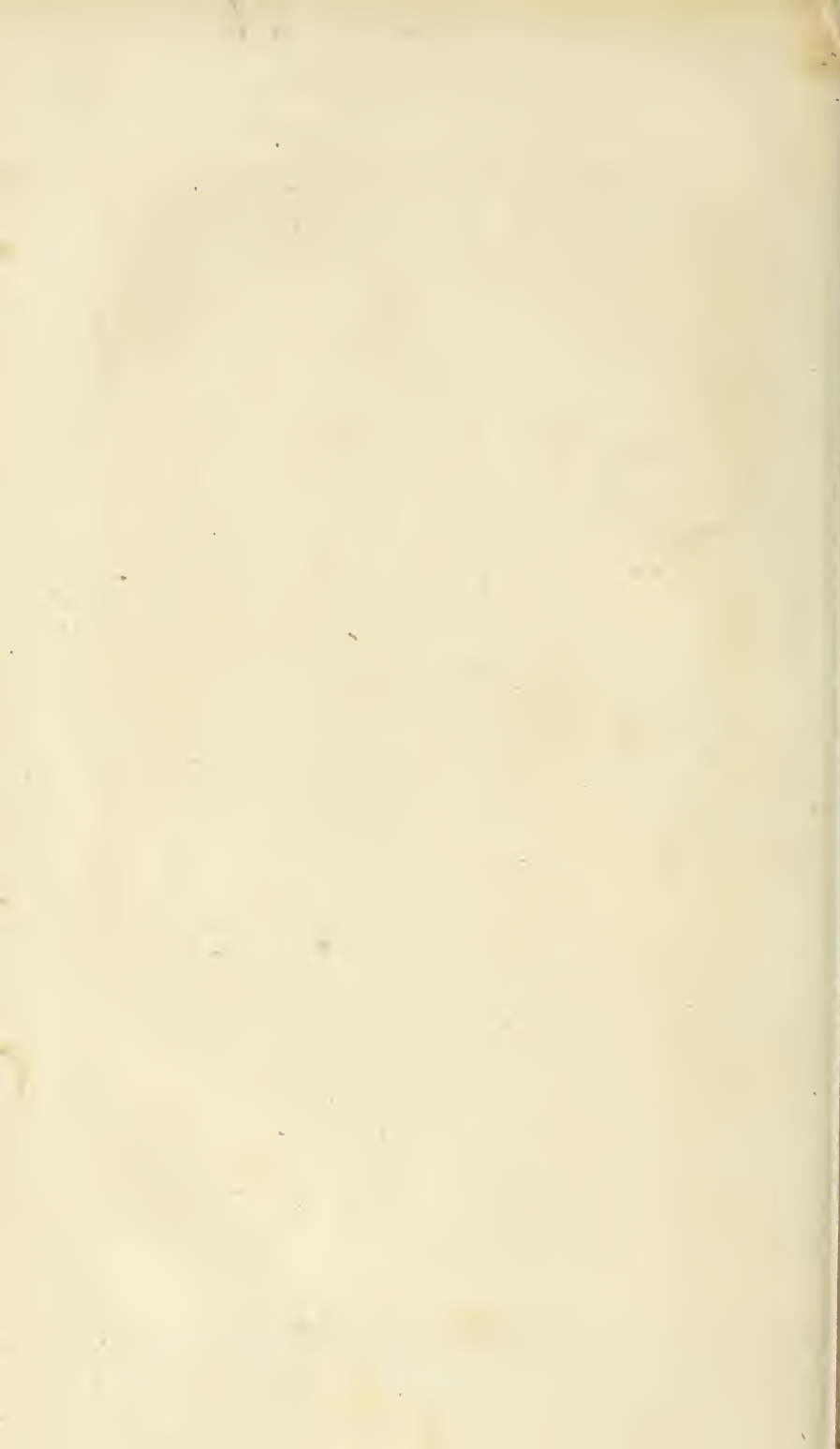
May 17, 1796.

#### DEATH of the HARE.

OUR readers, this month, will doubtless receive much satisfaction in being presented with the *sixth*, and last plate of a series of etchings, given on the subject of Hare-hunting. The merits of the execution confessedly correspond with those already laid before them, and









and we flatter ourselves they are now in complete possession of a set of sporting prints on that subject, not to be rivalled by any of a similar nature.

*Extract from "an ESSAY on the BITE of a MAD DOG, by Daniel Peter Layard, M. D."*

*(Concluded from page 28.)*

**I**N the brute creation, the progress would be the same, were they not destroyed as soon as the fever appears, especially if attended with a phrenzy; for no sooner doth the delirium seize them, than that fatal effect of their biting comes on, and the blood, being then in the highest degree of fermentation, has the more power to infect other bodies, and raise the same furious symptoms in them.

It appears therefore, that, in different seasons of the year, there is a latent disposition in the fluids of dogs towards acrimony and putridity, which, according to the various effects of those seasons, manifests itself; and, from an innocent secretion, turns the salivation of a dog to a most dangerous poison.

Here it may not be improper to describe the signs of the several degrees of madness in dogs.

The madness which, through cold, seizes these animals like a phrenzy in winter, comes on so suddenly as to afford no time for observation or caution, and many instances may be produced of house-dogs or others, biting their masters and keepers, without the least previous notice; and of the same furious effects being raised in the person bitten by means of the acrimonious salts contained in the blood of the animal, and now let loose and discharged in its saliva.

In all seasons of the year, but particularly in summer and autumn,

the madness arising from a putrid state of the blood doth not come on so suddenly: There are manifest signs of the animal being ill; the progress of the disease is gradual; and either quicker or slower, according to the elasticity and resistance of the solids, and the degree of putrescence, and acrimony of the salts circulating in the fluids.

The signs of a dog going to run mad are these: He is first seized with a shaking and trembling, then grows thin, seems dejected, hides himself, refuses to eat or drink, hangs down his ears and tail, sneaks away growling, howls at times in a particular manner, flies upon strangers, and carries his head as if he were sleepy. His eyes are watery, his nostrils drawn close, and discharging mucus; his mouth open, and running with his tongue dry, and of a bilious colour.

In the second degree of madness, which is by far the most dangerous, a dog forgets his master, lays hold, without distinction, of any person or animal who comes in his way, and, without barking, bites and tears whatever he seizes. He now cannot swallow, and turns away at the sight of water. He opens his mouth wide, pants for breath, froths considerably, hangs his tongue quite out, which now turns of a livid colour. His eyes are inflamed, and of a fiery red. He at times runs on furiously; at other times, stands or lies down as if stupid, or half asleep; particularly during the remission of the fever, which constantly attends these symptoms, and whose paroxysms and exacerbations are regular. In this condition all other dogs shun him, and, if they cannot well avoid him, they yield, and endeavour to soothe him.

There are several methods recommended by Palmarius and others, to discover whether a dog is mad that has bit a person, and has either

made his escape, or been killed before the signs of madness could be observed. First, to apply a poultice of bruised walnuts to the wound, and let it lie on the whole night, and then give it to a chicken for food, and, if the dog which has escaped is mad, the chicken will die in a day or two. Secondly, to sop up the blood running from the wound with a piece of crumb of bread, and offer it to dogs to eat, which they will refuse, if the dog was mad; or to feed fowls with the same sop, which will kill them in twenty four hours if the dog was in that dangerous state. Another method advised, where the dog has been killed, is, to rub his mouth, jaws, and nose with a piece of bread, so as to moisten it with the saliva, and, in the same manner, offer it to dogs, or to feed fowls with the same intention.

It is to be observed, that the saliva of a mad dog, cat, or other animal, has no bad effect on the skin, any more than the venereal, the leprous, or any other virus, provided the skin be whole, and that the part, on which the saliva has fixed, be immediately cleansed and well washed.

But, whenever the saliva of a mad dog is received into a wound, it takes the same course as the variolous matter, or the venereal taint; indeed, in general, it is quicker in its progress, unless in some particular constitutions, wherein it has been known to lay dormant months and years. But the saliva of a viper, a rattle-snake, or a tarantula is quickest of all in its effects, which, however, vary as to the time of their appearance in different constitutions; and, as Redi remarks, the saliva of the viper frequently produces the most cruel and violent symptoms, bringing the creature bitten to the very brink of

death, and yet the animal is not destroyed, but is cured without help or medicine and by the sole power of nature.

Children and young people are affected in a stronger manner, and sooner than persons more advanced in years; owing, no doubt, to the different degree of velocity in the circulation of their blood. But no caution is to be omitted, for, although Monsr. Sauvagas says, that men are more liable to the most violent effects of this poisonous saliva than women; yet Baron Van Swieten observes thereupon, that men, by sweating through hard labour, may have discharged the venomous virus, while a person of a more tender, delicate, and cooler constitution, may feel the effects later, and die with more ease.

The general opinion of the most celebrated authors and practitioners is, that the poisonous saliva of a mad dog insinuates itself into the wound made by the bite, from whence it is absorbed in like manner with the variolous matter in the practice of inoculation, or like the venereal virus, and circulates with the blood; which, by degrees, it taints and affects the several humours, as also the nervous fluid, called the animal spirits; and, by stimulating, causes frequent spasmodic contractions of the nerves.

Some account for the different progress of this saliva in like manner with the venereal virus, which, according to Professor Boerhaave and others, being lodged in the cellular membrane and there sheathing itself in the oily substance contained in the cells of the membrana adiposa, lies dormant therein, until it be absorbed by the lymphatics and conveyed into the blood-vessels, wherein it circulates with the blood, and mixing with it sooner or later, unfolds its active principles, according

ing as they have been more or less sheathed. This makes, no doubt, the wide difference between the slow advances of these acrimonious salts in persons of a lax or leucophlegmatic habit of body, or, particularly, when received into the fatty substance contained in the cellular membrane, and their quick progress when instilled directly into the blood, which can seldom happen without wounding at the same time the nerve which accompanies the blood-vessel; and thereby causing those spasmodic contractions and painful pulsations, which the known irritability of those parts will be liable to.

Others, however, will not allow that this poisonous saliva is conveyed by the blood, but account for all its effects from its stimulus on the nerves, which are thrown into spasms, convulsions, strictures, and involuntary contractions.

The first effects of a poisonous saliva appear rarely before the third day; sometimes not till the thirtieth or fortieth, and some instances are related of the poison lying dormant two or three years; nay, longer, and then breaking out. It generally shews itself at the full or new moon, when a sharp pricking pain is felt in the part where the bite was given, although the wound shall have been healed some time. Unless some nervous or tendinous part be bitten, the pain, at first, is not very violent; it soon, however, ascends, and spreads itself all over the muscles of that limb, causing a weariness; then darts up towards the throat and heart. and occasions a weight on the præcordia, and a great oppression, a continual inquietude attended with sighings and sobbings, a dulness and love of solitude. The person's mind begins now to be affected, he grows peevish and angry, and, in his sleep is disturbed, restless, and frequently awak-

ened by frightful dreams. In the second stage of this disease, all the above symptoms increase; then come on flushing heats, a burning heat at the pit of the stomach, nausea, vomiting of dark and viscid matter, particularly a deep coloured and porraceous bile; a fever attended with horrors, tremblings, subsultus tendinum and convulsions. A great thirst, dryness of the throat, hoarseness, difficulty of swallowing liquids, but a possibility of admitting solids; a copious discharge of the saliva like froth, which the patient avoids swallowing; a costiveness, priapisms, or furor uterinus and delirium.

In the last stage, the patient is in the greatest fury; his madness increases with every exacerbation, and the remissions are attended with a cold sweat, as the pulse and fever fail; yet, in the whole course of his fury, he continues in his senses, and is so far from being mischievous or attempting to bite, that he is afraid of doing harm, and cautions the bystanders, lest he should lose his senses and prove hurtful to them.

His appearance now grows shocking to behold, his eyes are inflamed, staring, and wild; the tears flow involuntary; his nostrils are spread, his mouth open, his tongue hanging out, rough and black: his voice extremely hoarse, his thirst intolerable, terrified at the sight of any liquid, particularly of water, and indeed of any shining or pellucid object; as any thing white, a looking glass, &c. He froths at the mouth, endeavours to spit at the bystanders. Such is the sensibility of the nerves, that a glaring light, the least noise, or the smallest breeze of cool air, throws the patient into horrors, spasms, and convulsions. The last signs are an extension and rigidity of all the nerves, a total inability of swallowing liquids; a dread, not only at the sight, but even



even at the mention of them; a vertigo, general convulsions, and death; which, from the time this fatal disease is manifest, happens mostly on the third day, although it seldom exceeds the fourth.

In such bodies as have been opened after this disease, it has appeared, that all the organs of deglutition are inflamed; that the stomach was filled with slimy and viscid matter, mixed with bile of a dark and porraceous colour; that the gall-bladder was full of deep green-coloured bile, the pericardium generally quite dry, the lungs greatly distended with blood, the heart, and also the arteries, full of a thin fluid blood, which doth not coagulate in the air; the veins empty, and all the membranes of the brain, cerebellum, medulla spinalis, and viscera, dry.

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*For the Sporting Magazine.*

*Singular Character of an Inhabitant of GLENORCHAY.*

**T**HIS man's name is Angus Roy Fletcher, who lives in the highest farm of Glenorchay, and has done so all his life-time. He has always made his livelihood mostly by fishing and hunting. The dog is his sole, though faithful attendant; the gun and the dirk are his constant companions. He sometimes indeed exchanges the gun for the fishing spear, but was never observed without the one or the other. At a distance from social life, he has his residence in the wildest and most remote parts of the lofty mountains which separate the country of Glenorchay from that of Rannoch. In the midst of these wilds he builds his hut, and there he spends the most part of spring, summer, and autumn, and even part of winter. He has a few goats, which he tends at times

on these lofty cliffs. These, with the dog, the gun, the spear, and the dirk, a belted plaid hose, and brogs, constitute the whole property of this savage. They are all he seems to desire. While his goats feed among the rocks and wide extended heaths, he ranges the hill and the forest in pursuit of the game. He returns to his little flock in the evening. He leads them to his solitary hut. He milks them with his own hands; and after making a comfortable meal of what game he may have caught in the day, and of the milk of his goats, he lays himself down to rest in the midst of them. By day they are his chief care, by night his only companions, the dog excepted. He desires not to associate with any of his own species, either man or woman; and yet if the step of the wandering stranger happens to approach his little hut, Angus Roy is humane and hospitable to a high degree. Whatever he is possessed of, even to the last morsel, he cheerfully bestows on his guest; at a time too when he knows not where to purchase the next meal for himself. Strang that a man who apparently has no affection for society, should be so much disposed to exercise one of its noblest virtues! His contempt for society, however, is incontestible, for if he happens at any time to build his hut near the shealing of a farm, he abandons the hut. The moment the people come to the shealing he removes to a greater distance, and builds another habitation for himself. He seems to have in solitude a certain enjoyment, of which no other highlandman has any conception or feeling.

Such is the manner in which this extraordinary man spends the spring, the summer, and the autumn, and even part of winter. But when the chill blast of December returns; when the excessive coldness of the climate forces him to depart from the



the mountain, to quit the solitary cell, he condescends to hold some intercourse with mankind. He descends to the village, but he enters with reluctance into a society where no man thinks as he does himself; where no man lives or acts after his manner. In this situation, and in such society, he discovers evident symptoms of uneasiness and disgust. To alleviate the pain as much as possible, to remove the languor of an intercourse in which he finds no enjoyment, he has devised the most proper expedient; he goes forth every morning, before the dawn, to the hill and the wood, in search of game. He returns not till late at night, and then goes to his rest, generally without seeing any body.

If ever he felt the passion for sex, it must have been in a degree extremely low, for he hardly ever discovered the symptom of such a passion; and yet he dresses after the manner of the most finished coxcomb.

The belted plaid and the dirk are fitted on him with a wild and affected elegance; his bonnet, which is very small, after the same manner. His hair, which is naturally curled and very thick, is always tied with a silken or variegated cord at the root, and being loose towards the crop, it curls, and forms a great bunch, in size and figure resembling a large bunch of heath. This he esteems as one of the brightest ornaments. His look is lofty; his gait is stately and flow. Who can conceive that this coxcomb is his own butcher, baker, and cook? and when he kills a bird, a hare, or a deer, he prepares it himself for eating; makes his bed, washes his shirt, milks his goats.

Under all these circumstances, so seemingly depressing, he is haughty and high-minded in the extreme. Were he starving for want, there is not a person living from whom he would ask a mouthful of meat. In

conformity to the custom of men, he takes off his bonnet to what is called a gentleman, but he does it with reluctance, and in a manner which indicates contempt rather than respect for the person whom he addresses.

“ Upon the whole, he merits the appellation of a most singular character. In circumstances the most depressing to pride, he has hardly his equal among the proud and haughty. Among coxcombs he would make a distinguished figure, and yet, as before observed, he discovers nothing of the passion for sex. He may be said to live in the original state of fishing and hunting; but he discovers not the ideas, nor the love of society, peculiar to that state. He is above sixty years of age, can neither read nor write, nor speak English.

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*For the Sporting Magazine.*

JUSTICE ADDINGTON,  
GAMING HOUSES, INFORMERS,  
&c. &c.

KING'S BENCH, April 21.

MR. Garrow moved for a rule to shew cause why a mandamus should not be directed to Mr. Justice Addington, commanding him to hear an information laid before him against persons for keeping a hazard table. Mr. Garrow said, that it appeared from his affidavits, that an information against a gaming house had been laid before Mr. Justice Addington, who expressed great zeal and readiness to assist in putting an end to the nuisance; accordingly he granted a summons and search warrant, and sent a proper force to apprehend the parties. Some of them were taken, but they solicited Mr. Addington to put off hearing the information for some time, as the Council

Council they wished to employ was then on the circuit; to which he assented. When the circuit was over, the prosecutors applied to him to hear the information, but he refused; and said, "No, I shall not proceed, because you, I am told, are common informers, and no man of that description shall ever come before me to put the law into execution." Mr. Garrow said the Court would not suffer a magistrate to act in that manner: he thought it would justify a criminal prosecution.

Lord Kenyon lamented the great excess to which the vice of gaming had extended, and that it had so much tainted and degraded the higher ranks of society. He said Courts of Justices and Magistrates should listen with thankfulness to any information which would enable them to check this prevailing evil.

Rule to shew cause granted.

In consequence of the above motion of Mr. Garrow, in the Court of King's Bench, against Mr. Addington, for not proceeding in an information against Mess. Miller and Liston, the proprietors of a common gambling house in Lisle street, Leicester-square, and in consequence of the order of the Court thereon, Mr. Addington appointed to enter into the business; Mr. Addington said he was sorry any thing should go abroad, that had the least appearance of his giving countenance to gambling, when it had been one of his principal objects, during his active life, to suppress the prevailing, ruinous practice, but as he had twice been materially injured by taking part in similar transactions, it made him cautious how he acted in future, in one case he received a blow, on entering a gaming-house in Pall Mall, which had nearly cost him his life, and in the other case an action was brought

against him, which cost him a considerable sum of money, and his reason for stopping the proceedings in the present case was, that he understood the informers were in treaty for a sum of money to quash the proceedings, but disagreeing as to the amount, the informers then wished to proceed.

Mess. Miller and Liston were proved to have acted as masters of the house, &c. &c. Sayer and several other officers found means to enter the house last Tuesday evening, and apprehended several persons playing at the game of Hazard, and seized the table; it was likewise proved that the house was open on Sunday evenings for the reception of persons to play.

The business was not finally determined on account of an information being mislaid, and it was adjourned till the next Monday.

Mr. Floud, Mr. Ford, and several other Magistrates attended the examination. Mr. Const attended on the part of the defendants.

Monday, May 16, came on before Mr. Addington and Mr. Goodenough, the sitting Magistrates at Bow-street, the hearing of two informations above-mentioned against a gaming house in Leicester-street. The witnesses called to support the charge, being persons that had played at hazard, and had been apprehended in the house under a search warrant, refused to answer any questions that might tend to criminate themselves, the legality of which being admitted by the Magistrates, the charge failed for want of proof, and the defendants were of course acquitted.

This determination was so unsatisfactory to the plaintiffs, that a formal affidavit was next day exhibited before Lord Kenyon, in the Court of King's Bench, calling in question the justice of such decision.

*SPORTING*

**SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.**

**C**ORDY the Irishman, who lately beat Haynes at Wimbledon; is matched to fight the noted Jack Bartholomew, for one hundred guineas a-side. The time and place is not yet fixed.

April 4th. The foot-ball match on Kennington Common betwixt the counties of Westmoreland and Cumberland, was decided in favour of Cumberland.

**RINGING.**

April 7. A true and compleat peal of five thousand and eighty changes in that most intricate method of Oxford treble bob royal (ten in) was rung on the deep toned peal of ten bells, at St. Mary's church, in Nottingham, by a select band of the Sherwood society in that town. The time three hours and forty-eight minutes; weight of the tenor is 34 hundred two quarters eight pounds.

Hertfordshire.

The Society of London College Youths rung, on Sunday, the 24th of April, at St. Mary's church, Watford, in the above county, a compleat peal of 5,280 changes, Oxford Treble-bob Royal, in three hours and 40 minutes, being the most changes ever rung on those bells, in that method, by the under-mentioned persons, viz.

John Lyford, Treble	John Povey	5
Daniel Jenkins, 2	Charles Barber	6
William Willon, 3	Thomas Porter, 7	
Geo. Scarbrook, 4	Ed. Bartell, Tenor	

The peal was called by John Povey, Beadle of the said Society.

**COCKING.**

April 13th. The main of cocks fought between the gentlemen of Brentford and Kew, against the gentlemen of Richmond and Putney,

at Turnham Green; Burnett and Wilson, feeders, 38 battles and 10 bye, was won by the former, two a head in the main, and one in the byes.

Shrewsbury, April 29.

The main of cocks fought at Uffington on Monday and Tuesday last, Pottor and Powell, feeders, consisted of 26 battles; out of which Potter won 22.

The annual main of cocks between the gentlemen of Barnet and St. Alban's, for five guineas a battle and twenty the odd, will be fought at Coney, on Monday the 9th of May, upon which considerable sums are depending, and good fighting expected.

**ARCHERY.**

On Saturday April 30, the society of Saint George's Bowmen shot their anniversary target at Lewisham, when, after a hard contest of three hours, Mr. Brady was declared Captain of Numbers, and Mr. Watts, Captain of the Target. The day was exceedingly favourable, and the scene produced the most pleasant effect—There was an elegant marquee erected on the occasion, in which the Ladies and Gentlemen who attended were accommodated by the Society with a cold collation, and a plentiful supply of excellent wine.

The Toxopholte feats of activity have recommenced in various counties. The sports thrive best where the Ladies give the word—"Draw, archers, draw your arrows to the head"—Thus it is, that emulation is inspired, and every Bowman becomes doubly anxious to hit the MARK!

Newcastle, May 7.

At the annual meeting of the Society of Florists of this town and neigh-

neighbourhood, for the show of Auriculas and Hyacinths, held on Monday last at the Nag's head in the Fleish-market, the prizes for the best Auriculas were adjudged as follow:—Mr. James Archbold 1st with Dryden's Conqueror, and 2d with Foden's General Elliott; Mr. Thomas Walton 3d with Eve's Duke of York 4th with Slater's Cheshire Hero, and 5th with Gorton's Mendoza —For the best Hyacinths; Mr. Thomas Walton 1st with Louis XVIII, 2d with Princess of Prussia, 4th with Princess of France, and 5th with Princess of Orange; Mr. John Hudson 3d with La Gentillesse.

Lewes, May 2.

A dog fox, remarkable for his size and age, was a few days ago, killed near Brightling, by Mr. Snapp's harriers, after an excellent chase of two hours.

Two or three bitch foxes with their cubs, have also been lately killed in that neighbourhood, where they had committed many depredations in the hen-roosts and sheep-folds.

Two of the cubs of a bitch fox that was, a few days ago killed near Brightling, were saved, and, singular as it may appear, have ever since been suckled and nurtured by two cats that had kittens at the time, belonging to Mr. Blackman, of Hooe. These orphan descendants of Reynard, at present, seem perfectly satisfied with their situation, and thrive well on the milk of their purring wet-nurses, under whose care they have been so whimsically placed.

The hounds of Mr. Davenport lately killed four otters on the river Worfe, near Bridgnorth, one of them was hunted for more than three hours, another for near four hours,

and scarce a minute out of sight. The last weighed more than twenty-four pounds, and was upwards of four feet in length. The hearts, &c. were dressed, and eat by many respectable people who attended the hunt, and allowed to be very delicious; the carcases were also eat by the men employed and found to be excellent.

May 21.

The races at Dean, near Salisbury, on Wednesday last, were most respectably attended: there were four horses started for the silver cup, which was won by Mr. Westlake's chestnut mare, Copper Bottom. A bridle and saddle were run for by hacks when Copper demonstrated to the field that she retained a good portion of *Bottom*, as she gave her opponents the go-by. The best of three 2 mile heats.

From Dean the sport shifted, on Friday, to Whitchurch, where a large handsome silver bowl was run for, the best of three 2-mile heats, and won by Mr. Twynam's bay mare by Sultan, beating six others. A cup, for ponies, was won by Mr. Twynam's grey poney by Pilot. The same day, a handsome silver bowl was run for by eight galloways: how seven of them came in is not very material; the prize was won in style by a great galloaway of Mr. Wheatley's.—There was a very respectable field; and, although neither the Duke of Queensberry, Lord Egemont, or his royal highness the Prince of Wales, were present, it being holiday time, a number of *royal snobs* were.

The juvenile exertions of little Westlake, as a jockey, were greatly admired.

A refinement on wagering.—Not many minutes before two unfortunate men, lately hung at the Old Bailey,



Bailey, were *dropped off*, a young noble-man present, betted 100 guineas to 20, "that the letterman, who was the shorter of the two, would give the *last kick*!" The wager was taken, and he won; for the other died almost instantly, whilst the letterman was convulsed nearly six minutes.

The following remarkable instance of excess in drinking took place, not long since, at Harwich: Three jolly toppers being determined to have a thorough soaking, set to it one day, and drank 57 quarts of *upright*, viz. a quart of beer with a quartern of gin in it, within the space of six hours and an half; on their taking leave of each other for home, one of them declared he was still thirsty, and really stopped, smoaked a pipe, and drank a pint more to himself.

"Powdering the hair first introduced, A. D. 1614." "Wine first sold in England, only as a cordial, by the apothecaries; and so continued till after A. D. 1300.—An hundred and fifty butts and pipes condemned, for being adulterated, to be staved and emptied into the channels of the streets, by Rainwell, Lord-Mayor of London, in 1427. Wine was only 20s. a tun; and the second fort, 13s 4d. in 1389."

In one of the New York papers for last month are two curious advertisements—one for a run-away Black Wench, aged 14; and whoever brings her back to the *Subscriber*, her *Liege Lord and Master*, shall receive a reward of *six-pence*. Another advertisement is for a run-away French Dog, who is strayed from his mistrefs; and whoever brings him back is to receive a reward of *six dollars*!!! This is estimating women at as low a rate

as they were held in the most savage nations and most savage time: but, perhaps, in America, as in the West Indies, women, like pictures, are valued according to their colour.

#### MATRIMONIAL INDUSTRY.

John Lord, a shepherd, aged 60 years, of the parish of Alconbury, Hants, buried his first wife, August 16th, 1794. He was married again on the 16th of December, 1794, and buried his *second* wife, April 27, 1795. He married his *third* wife on the 15th of October, 1795, and buried her, on January 19th, 1796; and was married to his *fourth* wife on the 12th of April, 1796; so that in the space of 19 months and a few days, he buried *three* wives, and was married to his *fourth*.

A certain gentleman was, for some time, a competitor for the purchase of Lord Stawell's hounds, and the price was readily agreed upon; but upon the *mode of payment* the bargain went off.

A report having been some time ago raised, and being now again industriously circulated, of a young baronet (Sir W. W. W.) in St. James's-square, having lost a considerable sum of money at play; we are authorised to say, that there never has been the smallest foundation for any such report.

A circumstance apparently supernatural, and which has occasioned no small sensation in the fashionable world, occurred after the Opera on Saturday (April 30) at Mrs Sturt's, in St. James's-square. While the company were *in vacuo* amusing themselves with the game of *Pharo*, a sudden alteration took place in the cards, which is asserted to have been preceded by a slight shock of

an earthquake, and a thunder-clap. What is more certain is—that the colour of the cards was instantly changed; all the *Clubs* were *bloody*, and the *Hearts black*.

#### FEMALE DRESS.

The *haut ton* of female head-dress is now to truss up a dark cropped *nob* in a kind of golden cabbage-net.—A modern dame, suckling her first-born through her pocket-hole, is an excellent subject for a maternal caricature.

#### Compulsory Decisions of the Courts of Law this Month.

Lord Eardley compelled to pay an upholsterer 24*ol.* for goods delivered to his friend Mrs. Gale.—N. B. Not much honour in resisting this claim, nor much reputation in exposing the circumstances of it.

Mr. Roberts, a married man, compelled to pay 100*l.* for the seduction of a Miss Williams.—N. B. Miss W. very young, and twins the consequence of her connection with the seducer, who deserted her soon after lying in—the children dead.

Mrs. Middleton compelled to abide by a Doctors Commons decision, which divorces her from her husband—this on proof of her being guilty of adultery.

A Major Edwards compelled to pay Mr. Opie, the painter, 150*l.* for *crim. con.* with Mrs. Opie.

#### ASSAULT.

In the court of Common Pleas, an action was lately tried—*Fauo versus Kelly*—Ladies of the *Free and Easy* under the *Rose*. It appeared that Mrs. Kelly had thrown the contents of a glass in the face of Mrs. Fauo.—Damages *One Shilling*.—Costs *One Shilling*.

The learned Judge who presides in the Court of King's Bench seems

resolved to give no quarter to fashionable amusements.—Under his administration of justice, gambling and crim. con. equally call forth the severest reprehensions, and subject the offenders to the heaviest penalties of the law: the fine gentlemen he sentences to suffer in their *purse*, as the quarter on which they are most assailable; and, no doubt from the same principle, he now threatens to make the fine ladies suffer in their *persons*!

We are much surprized that the very infamous prints, alluding to Lord Kenyon's speech about the *Faro Banks*, are not suppressed, but particularly that of the Countess of B——, whose many amiable qualities, both in public and private life, are too well known to admit of any abuse or ridicule. It would be happy if half the ladies of fashion had the talents her ladyship possesses. There cannot be any thing said against the other ladies, who are equally ridiculed; but we are particularly anxious for one so very much beloved by her friends, who partake of her vivacity, and the most uncommon festivity of her entertainments.

Cambridge, May 11.

Monday a man was taken up at Newmarket, and committed for further examination, for attempting to give laudanum to a horse that was matched to run the next day for five hundred guineas, but was discharged for want of proof. The horse however started, but was beat.

Lately William Purdie, of Whitehaven, was convicted before the magistrates, and fined in the penalty of 5*l.* for hunting or coursing with dogs, not having taken out a game certificate. At the same time, he was ordered to pay 3*l.* 1*s.* for

for the damage sustained by two farmers in Weddiker, in sundry sheep destroyed by his dogs.

This last sentence had a fatal operation in the kennel, eight of its members being immediately sacrificed to the resentment of the moment. The *canine* fury of the Ways and Means will scarcely (it may be hoped) occasion a destruction so proportionately great amongst the species.

Oxford, May 3.

Last week was caught by Mr. Bishop of Godstow, between King's Weir and Wytham Brook, the largest pike ever remembered to have been taken in the river Isis. It measured four feet two inches in length, and was two feet ten inches in girth, and after disgorging a barbel nearly six pounds, and a chub upwards of three, it weighed thirty-one pounds and a half.

#### A CAUTION.

The exemptions contained in 36 G III. chap. 15. of horses under 13 hands high, extends to the denomination of horses charged with a duty of 2s. only, and not to horses kept and used for the purpose of riding; this is inserted to prevent mistakes, in entering the several distinctions of horses.

We are induced, from the continual melancholy accidents arising from people being bit by mad dogs, to present to our readers the first symptoms of canine madness, from Buchan's Domestic Medicine: the dog at first looks dull, shews an aversion to food and company: he does not look as usual, but seems to murmur, and apt to bite strangers; his ears and tail droop more than usual, and he appears drowsy: afterwards he begins to loll out his tongue, and froth at the mouth,

his eyes seeming heavy and watery: he now, if not confined, takes off, runs panting along with a kind of dejected air, and endeavours to bite every one he meets. Other dogs are said to fly from him. Some think this a certain sign of madness, supposing they know him by the smell; but it is not to be depended on. If he escapes being killed, he seldom runs above two or three days, till he dies exhausted with heat, hunger, and fatigue. This disease is most frequent, after long, dry, hot seasons; and such dogs as live upon putrid stinking carrion, without having enough of fresh water, are most liable to it.

#### DOG TAX.

The Country Gentlemen have already made up an opinion, that the clause which suffers the dwellers in cottages, that are unassessed, to keep dogs without paying the tax, will increase the number of poachers, and other nightly depredators, and of course multiply the number of idlers by day.

#### DUELLING.

May 12.

Mr. Beard, an attorney of Lenzance, was called up to receive the sentence of the Court of King's Bench, for challenging Mr. George John, another attorney of the same place to fight a duel:—these limbs of the law, it seems, had been *brother soldiers* in a military association; hence probably this provoking to single combat in the *field* which the latter refused, deeming the *green cloth table* of the King's Bench the safest ground on which he could engage. The Court sentenced the challenger to nine months confinement in the King's Bench Prison, and to find security of the peace, himself in 500l. and two others in 250l. each.

A duel

A duel was fought lately in York, between Lieutenants H. and A. of the Surry Militia, which terminated amicably, after an exchange of two fires.

A duel has been fought in the garrison of Gibraltar, between Captain Olwald and a Purser in the Navy; in which the first gentleman was unfortunately killed. Colonel Lennox assisted as a second. The quarrel arose at a ball.

A duel took place a few days ago between Mr. A—, a brewer, and Mr. L—, a distiller, in consequence of a quarrel at Epsom. The first, who was driving a high phaeton and four horses of different colours, desired the other, who was in an humble *buggy*, to go out of the way; but the humble *Bug-gy* had *spirit* enough to resent the contemptuous language of the proud Phaeton, who was quite ready to *brew a row*. Words passed; cards were exchanged; and a meeting took place, at which Mr. L. vowed to *distil* the haughtiness from Mr. A. who on his part was in such a state of *fermentation*, that he had not a *grain* of patience left. *Gin* then took his ground against *Porter*, and demanded an apology, but *Porter*, with the manliness of John Bull, swore he would be fired at for a week before he would apologize. The *British Spirits* at last gave way, and the matter was settled without bloodshed.

#### DUBLIN COURT-MARTIAL.

The quarrel between Lord Bellamont and Sir Richard Steele, which gave occasion to the court-martials in Dublin, originated in the following circumstance:—Two troops of the 4th Dragoon Guards, under the command of Sir Richard Steele, and Captain Blair, were quartered in the neighbourhood of Coote Hill. The county of Cavan

being much agitated by the risings of the Defenders, and Lord Bellamont apprehensive for his personal safety, applied to Sir Richard Steele for two men to guard his house. The other observed, that the state of the county was such as to make it dangerous to weaken his corps by such minute divisions, which would subject his men to an easy attack; but that if his lordship thought proper, he would send him a detachment, which should be competent to his and their own defence. Lord Bellamont was piqued at what he deemed a refusal, and used some harsh expressions; which being repeated to Sir Richard Steele, Capt. Blair was employed by him to require an explanation. This requisition has been construed into a challenge; and to ascertain the point, the trial has been instituted.

We are much distressed to learn that this unfortunate business is not likely to terminate with the court-martial.

The new invented cart to relieve the shaft horse from his present abuse, differs in this particular: it has three wheels; the small one behind. Hitherto the cart-builders ignorantly placed the small wheel in front, which increased the labour, being entirely unmechanical.

A shop lately opened in a poor neighbourhood, for the purpose of vending quack medicines, is now converted into a cook's shop, and, instead of displaying "a beggarly account of empty boxes, green earthen pots, bladders, and musty seeds," exhibits the more attractive and consoling appearance of shoulders of mutton, and rounds of beef. This is unquestionably an instance of judicious accommodation, to the circumstances of the times, as from the increased pressure of public burdens,



burdens, the poor at present stand much more in need of food than of physic.

A packet, containing *secret dispatches* for the Duke of Brunswick, on the subject of a *recent alliance*, has lately been intercepted by a *Ferrey cruiser*; in consequence of which act of hostility, a *separate treaty* is expected very shortly to take place between certain *HIGH contracting parties*.—An extraordinary *embassy* on the occasion will, it is thought, be dispatched to the court of *Brunswick* in a few days.

#### CASUALTIES.

About two months ago a mare belonging to Farmer Cripps, of Stanford Dingley, Berks, foaled a dead colt, owing as it was supposed, to being over-strained in drawing, and on Saturday last she foaled a fine stone colt alive and well.

Bury, April 19.

Yesterday morning as a servant was riding Lieut. Col. Brydges's celebrated horse Harpator, near the Eastgate bridge, in this town, he took fright at some timber, lying near the water, when he reared up, and after staggering a few paces, fell down and expired immediately.—Happily the man received but little injury.

Lincoln, April 24.

On Thursday last as two young men were riding against each other upon the Spital road leading to Lincoln; one of them rode precipitately into a stone quarry; by which means, both the fore-legs of his horse were broke; and himself so much hurt as to be obliged to be brought to Lincoln in a chaise, in an insensible state, having laid his face open from his forehead to his chin—the horse was obliged to be stabbed—and the man lies with little hopes of recovery.

April 26.

On Thursday evening last the following melancholy accident happened—Mr. William Badcock, a respectable farmer of Sheepsteads in the parish of Marcham, near Abingdon, returning in a one-horse chaise with his wife, from Highworth, where they had been attending the funeral of Mr. Badcock's mother, on the road from Farringdon near Pusey Furze, the horse took fright, and ran away with the carriage, when the reins and shaft both breaking, Mr. and Mrs. Badcock were thrown out with such violence as to occasion the death of the former immediately, and his wife survived him a few hours only. They have left five children to lament their unhappy loss.

Lewes, May 2.

On Saturday night Mr. Earle, a young gentleman of Elsworth, had his leg terribly fractured, in Stownam lane, owing to an unruly horse, on which he was riding, having carried him with great violence against the wheel of a waggon. Mr. Earle was journeying to Pulborough, on a visit to his friends.—We are glad to hear the young gentleman is likely to recover.

One day last week a servant of Mr. Crofskeys, of Hurstperpoint, had his under jaw fractured in a shocking manner, by a kick from one of his master's cart horses.

Mentor, an old and favourite racer, belonging to Sir F. Poole, Bart. died here on Tuesday last, of an *inqual Hernia*, a disease, which we believe is not very common to horses. A physician and apothecary were called in to his assistance, but death alone could relieve the animal from the pains of his rupture.—Mentor was one of the oldest horses in England under training, and for bottom, inferior to none on the turf.

Last

York, May 12.

Last Thursday morning as Mr. Richard Byes, formerly a horse-dealer, was returning from Sledmere to his farm at Cowlam, after spending the night at a convivial meeting, he was found dead on the road, about six o'clock, by the Driffield post-boy. Mr. Byes was rather intoxicated when he left the company, and one of the stirrup leathers having broke, he had fallen to the ground, and in all probability died instantly, as there was no appearance of his having struggled or moved. His horse was grazing by his side.

#### MELANCHOLY CATASTROPHE.

Saturday morning, May 20, about three o'clock, Mr. Benion, of Drury-lane Theatre, in the delirium of a fever, threw himself from the top of a house, at which he lodged, in Brydges-street, Covent-garden, and was literally dashed to pieces. He had been confined for some days to his bed; but finding himself getting well, went to the Theatre on Thursday evening, and agreed to perform in the play of Friday night. His going out too soon caused a relapse, which produced the above shocking event. He was entirely naked: his shirt and cap were found on the top of the house.—His wife, who is sister to Mrs. Stephen Kemble, has been for some time at Edinburgh, but is at this time on her return to town. As a very decent performer, and from his wonderful quickness in study, his death will be a great loss to the Theatre.

One day this month, as a groom was combing a race-horse, in the neighbourhood of Beverley, in Yorkshire, the animal became so irritated as to catch hold of the man's side with his teeth, and tear away the flesh in so shocking a man-

ner, as to render his bowels and entrails visible. The poor fellow's recovery is much despaired of.

A short time ago, as Mr. Burt, farrier, at Albourne, was returning on a colt from Henfield fair, the animal suddenly fell with him, whereby his face was terribly cut, and his body much bruised. In consequence of the above accident, Mrs. Burt, on the arrival of her husband at home, undertook to give some hay to the beast, and for that purpose led the colt into the stable, attended by a little girl with a candle to light her; but the poor woman had hardly ascended the hay-loft for the purpose above-mentioned, before she beheld a considerable quantity of straw in the stable beneath her on fire, and the flames rapidly communicating to the timber of the building. She immediately descended, ran out of the stable, and alarmed Mr. Burt, who, notwithstanding his bruises, arrived in time to exorcise the child, who had crept, affrighted, into a corner of the stable, from the most imminent peril; and with much difficulty to force the colt through the flames into an adjoining field. The stable, with near a ton of hay, was entirely consumed. The accident happened owing to the child having dropped the candle amongst the litter.

The following dreadful accident happened a few days since, to Mr. Jere. Robinson, horse-breaker, in Peterborough:—Having a young colt in training, the animal began on a sudden to plunge, by which means the rider was thrown from his seat with such violence, as to separate the ribs from the back bone. The unfortunate man is attended by an eminent surgeon, and there are hopes of his recovery.

## POETRY.

## THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

## AN EPITAPH.

**B**ENEATH this turf a female lies,  
That once the boast of fame was;  
Have patience reader, if you're wife,  
You'll then know—what her name was.

In days of youth (be censure blind)  
To men she wou'd be creeping;  
When 'mongst the many, one prov'd kind,  
And took her into—keeping.

Then to the stage\* she bent her way,  
Where more applauded none was;  
She gain'd new lovers ev'ry day,  
But constant still to—one was.

By players, poets, peers address'd,  
Nor bribe, nor flattery mov'd her:  
And tho' by all the men carefs'd,  
Yet, all the—women lov'd her.

Some kind remembrance then bestow,  
Upon the peaceful sleeper!  
Her name was PHILLIS, you must know,  
One HAWTHORN was her keeper.

\* A little spaniel bitch strayed into the Theatre in Drury Lane, and fixed upon Mr. Beard as her master and protector, was constantly at his heels, and attended him on the stage in the character of Hawthorn. She died much lamented, not only by her master, who was a member of the Beef Steak Club, but by all the other members; at one of their meetings, as many as chose it, were requested to furnish at the next meeting an epitaph. Among divers, preference was given to the above, from the pen of the late worthy John Walton, to whom the club were obliged for the well-known ballad of "Ned and Nell," and some beautiful songs.

*From one of his Friends  
and Admirers.*

VOL. VIII. No. XLIV.

## PROLOGUE TO MAHMOUD,

WRITTEN BY PRINCE HOARE, ESQ.

SPOKEN BY MR. BENSON.

**W**HEN vain is ev'ry anxious hope to save,  
And Genius sinks to an untimely grave,  
The waken'd feelings of a gen'rous mind,  
A momentary void consent to find.  
How difficult, alas! the task we try,  
The blank, with equal value, to supply.  
To-night we mourn a lov'd Composer lost,  
By all lamented, but by us the most;  
Depriv'd, alas! of that inspiring beam,  
That touch'd the tuneful lyre with fleeting gleam.

Yet what remains, and long, we trust, shall live,

We aim, with anxious industry, to give  
Imperfect, if you view th' intended plan,  
Accept it as we give—'tis all we can.  
Faults will no doubt too evidently glare,  
And haply teach *You* our regret to share.  
But shall we humbly for compassion sue,  
And lift our hands for pity up to you?  
No: shall the gen'rous Briton, taught to bless.  
His deadless toe, when prostrate in distress,  
Await *our* voice his pitying ear to call,  
When *native* Genius, *native* Virtues fall?  
Oh! be it still the honest Briton's boast,  
To shield the flow'rets of his *native* coast;  
Unprompted, to protect their op'ning bloom,  
And zealous guard them, scatter'd o'er the tomb.

## SONGS, &amp;c. IN MAHMOUD.

CAVATINA, NOUREDDIN.

**T**HO' pleasure swell the jovial cry,  
Amid the chace resounding,  
While light with airy step we fly,  
O'er hill, o'er valley bounding;  
Pleas'd I forego delights so sweet,  
A parent's dearer smiles to meet.

Q

AIR.

## AIR. NOUREDDIN.

Let Glory's clarion loud proclaim  
A Monarch's boundless sway;  
Let triumph feed Ambition's flame,  
And conquer'd realms obey;

From the noisy tumult, I  
From the hateful splendour fly;  
Crowns and Sceptres I resign,  
Love and soft Content be mine!

## AIR. ZOEIWE.

Oh, hapless youth! to grandeur born!  
To share its dangers, feel its woes;  
Denied, in deserts thus forlorn,  
The fleeting charm that Grandeur knows!  
How blest to be a shepherd born,  
To taste the sweets Content bestows;  
Nor anxious fear a lurking thorn,  
Where Nature spreads the fragrant rose!

## AIR. NOUREDDIN.

From shades of night does morning break,  
Or is't my love, I see?  
In bow'rs of promis'd bliss I wake,  
To life and thee.

Far hence in joyless realm shall pine  
The heart that love disdains,  
Here blooming wreaths shall Houris twine,  
And heav'n reward my pains  
With joys for ever mine,  
With love and thee.

To thee, my fair, while life shall last,  
My soul shall constant be,  
And, when the fleeting scene is past,  
Still dwell with thee.

Far hence in joyless, &c.

## AIR. ZELICA.

Don't you remember a poor carpet-weaver,  
Whose daughter lov'd a youth so true?  
He promis'd, one day, he never would leave  
her—

Ah! down in the vale where violets grew.  
He flatter'd and vow'd, while she sat beside  
him,

Soft tales telling of loves long ago,  
He vow'd to her—but can you tell, if she  
her love denied him,

Down in the vale, where violets grow.

Never, he told her, he would be a rover,  
She fondly thought he told her true—  
But how shall the maid his truth discover?

Ah! will he plight his vows anew?  
If never, never her voice deceiv'd him,

Now, while telling of loves long ago,  
Can he forget the girl who believ'd him,  
Down in the vale, where violets grow.

On a LADY taking from a GENTLEMAN  
a wither'd Sprig of GERANIUM.

## TO THE ROSE GERANIUM.

*Et la bouche et les yeux  
Cherissent de vos fleurs l'abri délicieux.*

THE rare exotic from its bed  
Untimely sever'd, droops its head,  
And languishes in cold;  
But plac'd again in heat, revives,  
And with redoubled vigour thrives,  
And all its leaves unfold:  
This *once* thy fate—but *now* each vein  
Receives the genial sap again,  
To form a new display;  
For cherish'd in Belinda's breast,  
Sweet scyon! more than mortal blest,  
Thou dread'st no chilling day.

LORENZO.

## On CARD-PLAYING.

YE staunch lovers of cards, ere to marriage ye lend  
A pleas'd ear of attention, consider the end  
Of the conjugal compact; for wedlock's a  
*game*,  
In the conduct of which, honour, happiness, fame,  
Are so closely connected, that those who neglect  
Its first rules fundamental, must losses expect,  
If they wedded, reciprocal love do not feel,  
If in language deceitful, on both sides they  
*deal*,  
If they *shuffle* when'er they should open  
appear,  
And each other cut up with expressions  
severe:  
Out of each others hearing, if basely they  
strive  
From *odd tricks* any pleasures detach'd to  
derive,  
With the *pack* they must, rang'd, be disdain-  
ing those ties,  
Which the loose of both sexes, alone will  
despise.  
She who pays more regard to a *sans pendre*  
*vole*  
Than her virtue, may pass among bucks for  
a soul;  
But the herd who delight in a sister's dis-  
grace,  
With their tongues will not even bate her  
an ace.  
If, regardless of *sequences*, couples will wed,  
As mean advice the heart, or as whim  
guides the head,  
And run *counter* to reason, we, surely may  
say,  
That such couples will lose what no sums  
can repay;

They



They will lose what some *kings* with their  
*queens* who begin  
 With *good hands* and *court cards* well sup-  
 plied, cannot win.  
 She who o'er novels enervating pores,  
 May sometimes be too weak to *beat knave*  
*out of doors*.  
 And whene'er a weak wife by play is ca-  
*pottd*.  
 From the page of true honour her name will  
 be blotted.  
 Do you wish to behold a *pair-royal*? 'Tis  
 true,  
 We in courts do not often nuptial happi-  
 nefs view;  
 But each Briton who lifts up his eyes to  
 the throne,  
 Its existence in courts must be ready to own  
 May 15th J. J. B.

PARODY ON GRAY'S ODE  
 ON A CAT DROWNED IN A TUB OF GOLD  
 FISHES.

'T WAS on the pavement of a lane,  
 Where a hard show'r of soaking  
 rain  
 Had made a pretty mess,  
 A buck advanc'd with careful strut,  
 For fear a sprinkle from the rut  
 Should soil his lily drefs.  
 His powder'd head, his silken hose,  
 The dashing buckles on his toes  
 Seem'd suited for a court;  
 The muslin round a pudding roll'd,  
 In which he kept his chin from cold,  
 Was of the finest sort.  
 He trod on slow; but 'midst the tide  
 A brewer's dray was seen to glide—  
 Unmindful of the mud;  
 Before which stalk'd, with steps quite bold,  
 Two high-fed steeds of beauteous mould—  
 The pride of Whitbread's stud.  
 The splashing made on ev'ry side  
 The lane, which was not over wide,  
 Quite terrified the elf:  
 He saw the careless steeds come on,  
 But dar'd not stand, nor dar'd to run—  
 Lest he should splash himself.  
 At length, poor youth! he made a stop,  
 And would have got into a shop—  
 But, ah! the door was shut!  
 When, lo! th' advanc'd procession greets  
 The hapless beau with all the sweets  
 Collected in the rut!  
 He swore, and call'd the drayman wight,  
 Untaught, unlearn'd, and unpolite,  
 And said he'd thrash the blade;  
 But he did not—good reason why,  
 Alas, no Hercules was nigh  
 To give Narcissus aid!

Then, all ye bucks who walk the street,  
 So spruce, so buxom, and so neat,  
 Learn this sad tale by reading,  
 To keep at home on rainy days,  
 Lest you should meet with any drays—  
 For draymen have no breeding!  
 Strand, August 26. G. L.

WHAT IS LOVE?

“ SAY, what is love?” LOUISE cried,  
 While round the smiling maid he  
 drew,  
 “ 'Tis, (*Florio answer'd*) 'tis my pride,  
 And what my bosom feels for you.”  
 “ What true love is, let me explain  
 (*Said Sopbron*) vers'd in tuneful art,  
 'Tis the great source of joy, and pain,  
 The bane, or saviour of the heart:  
 The soul of youth its power amends,  
 Or vice its fatal conqueror crowns!  
 My worth it now improves, or ends,  
 As bright LOUISE smiles, or frowns.”  
 LOUISE blush'd—“ you all, she said,  
 Are skull'd I see, in flattery's art;  
 Love, you have pictured from the head,  
 I want the language of the heart.  
 “ Henry, dear youth, do you explain  
 What true love is, to you I trust,  
 For I believe you feel its pain,  
 And to its nature must be just.”  
 Henry this order heard dismayed,  
 With conscious blushes glow'd his cheek,  
 And while LOUISE he survey'd,  
 Vainly alas! he tried to speak.  
 But oh! his looks, his smothered sighs,  
 More than a thousand words express:  
 “ Hold (*Florio* cried) we yield the prize,  
 Henry explains love's nature best.”

C L A R A.

Hail Decency, celestial Maid,  
 Descend from Heaven to Beauty's Aid.

SWIFT.

T HO' Myra boasts a face that's fair,  
 Complexion, shape, and graceful air;  
 Yet, cou'd she vie in form and mien,  
 With Beauty's all-commanding queen,  
 She ne'er cou'd please without the aid  
 Of Decency, celestial Ma'd!  
 E'en Vice itself, when it beguiles  
 The heart, with gay alluring smiles,  
 Decks every feature of the face,  
 With Modesty's enchanting grace;  
 Shall Virtue then affect to please  
 By arts disclaim'd—by wanton ease?  
 Shall Beauty's fairest form and mien  
 In loose, indecent drefs be seen?

Q 2

By

By Fashion led, those charms reveal,  
Which modest Nature would conceal:  
Who blushes her fair works to see,  
Disguis'd in vile deformity;  
Distort the shape, conceal the waist,  
And stamp it with the name of Taste;  
Fashion alone has no pretence,  
For constituting elegance;  
'Tis Beauty's just unerring line,  
Its true criterion must define;  
Mistaken fair! this truth attend,  
Simplicity is Beauty's friend:  
Know Art, in her most finished feature,  
Shines most—when most it copies Nature;  
To Nature trust, and seek the aid  
Of Decency, celestial Maid.

### PARODY OF SHAKESPEARE.

—**H**OW crowd the numbers to you  
B nk!  
There will we go, and let the sound of  
money  
Chink in our ears; such bustle at high noon  
Delights the griping trade of usury;  
Look at the notes; see how the heavy desks  
Are thick o'er laid with guineas of bright  
gold;  
There's not the lowest clerk whom we be-  
hold  
But in his station like an angel talks,  
Still issuing out the cash to keen-ey'd claim-  
ants;  
Such glee is in receiving dividends;  
But, whilst these mud-wall'd cots of poverty  
Do vilely close us in, we cannot share them.  
Come, ho! and, "in a new ostent to please,"  
What duteous touches pierce your grand-  
dam's ear  
To draw out from her stock; for, what the  
poets  
Did feign, that Orpheus drew trees, stones  
and floods,  
Is nought to bills made payable at sight.  
The man that hath no money in his purse,  
Nor cannot meet with credit on his name,  
Is fit for treasons, mobs, equality;  
The motions of his spirit are fly as theft,  
And his affects are dark as treachery,  
Let no such man be trusted.—

MERCHANT OF VENICE, V. I.  
MASTER SHALLOW.

### PARODY ON OTHELLO'S ACCOUNT OF HIS COURTSHIP.

**H**ER father lov'd me—oft got drunk  
with me,  
Captain (he'd cry) come tell us your ad-  
ventures,

From year to year, the scrapes, intrigues,  
and frolics  
That you've been vers'd in.  
I ran them through, from the day I first  
wore scarlet,  
To the very hour I tasted his first claret.  
Wherein I spoke of most disastrous chances  
In my amours with widow, maid, and wife;  
Of hair breadth 'scapes from drunken frays  
in bagnios.  
Of being taken by the insolent foe, and  
lodg'd in the watch-house,  
Of my redemption thence, with all my gal-  
lantry at country quarters.  
When of rope-ladders, and of garret win-  
dows,  
Of scaling garden-walls, lying hid in clo-  
sets,  
It was my bent to speak (for I love brag-  
ging)  
And of the gamblers that each other cheat,  
The pawn-brokers that prey on needy sol-  
diers,  
When sword or waistcoat's dipt. All these  
to hear,  
His daughter Prue would from a corner  
lean,  
But still to strain the milk, or skim the  
cream,  
Was call'd to the dairy,—  
Which when she'd done, and cleanly lick'd  
the spoon,  
She'd come again, and sit, with gaping  
mouth,  
And staring eyes devouring my discourse;  
Which I soon smacking,  
Once kneel'd by her in church and enter-  
tain'd her  
With a full history of my adventures;  
Of fights in countries where I ne'er had  
been,  
And of amours with those I never saw:  
And often made her stare with stupid won-  
der,  
When I did talk of leaping from a window,  
Of lying hid on tetter of a bed.

### TO MY BED.

**H**OW great thy different powers ap-  
pear!  
To raise the sigh, or check the tear!  
Replete with joy and sorrow;  
To-night thy bosom may contain  
Pleasures, unalloy'd with pain,  
Desponding grief to-morrow.  
Yet know—'tis not thy downy throne;  
'Tis not thy soft embrace alone,  
The troubl'd mind composes;  
For whate'er drest thy shape adorns,  
'Tis VICE that makes the bed of thorns,  
And VIRTUE that of roses.

FAL DE RAL TIT.

# THE SPORTING MAGAZINE:

O R,  
MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the Transactions of the TURF, the CHASE, and every  
other Diversion interesting to the Man of Pleasure,  
Enterprize and Spirit,

For J U N E, 1796.

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## EMBELLISHED WITH

1. Portraiture of *Bennington*; 2.—A Capital Etching, descriptive of  
*Bull-baiting*.

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## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

**I**F our Correspondent who requests the Portrait of Mr. *Durand's Hermione* will refer us to a Painting of that Racer, we will gratify his wishes; being happy at all times (as far as in our power lies) in giving general satisfaction to our Subscribers.

*Perigrinator* will find his request complied with in the present Number. As likewise Captain Snug, *Contemplator*, *Westmorlandiensis*, &c. &c.

*The Man of the Turf* is too severe in his reflections on certain Provincial Sporting Characters; he should have considered that a due portion of candor is a necessary ingredient in cases of this kind, which would have cast a veil over many objectionable passages, and rendered it in some degree more worthy the notice of the EDITORS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE. His article is consequently rejected.

The Review of the Character of the unfortunate *Weston*, is totally inadmissible, on account of many circumstances therein contained, in which certain individuals of high life are implicated; it is inconsistent with the general tenor of our conduct to be *too personal* on a topic like the present; the second request of this correspondent will be attended to in a future number.

The *Cheshire Farmer* is under consideration.

Want of room obliges us to postpone the article signed *Little B.* till our next.

Anacreon shall have a corner in our next, in company with many other pieces of equal merit.



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T H E

# Sporting Magazine

For J U N E, 1796.

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NEW JOCKEY CLUB.

No. III.

*The Right Honourable* CHARLES  
JAMES FOX.

THERE has been no individual, perhaps, since the foundation of civil society, whose character has been more frequently brought before the tribunal of public investigation, than that of this gentleman; yet as every year, in an epoch so eventful and interesting as the present, produces its novelties of thought and action, we hold ourselves, in some sort, excusable, for this additional delineation, or rather sketch, of a legislator so conspicuous and renowned.

Mr. Fox possesses those prominent qualities of the mind, which usually characterise a vigorous genius: his

movements have been noted for their versatility; yet, in his renunciation of an admitted error, he has so ordered his repentance, as to remove or suspend our regret that he had wandered from right or virtue. When young, he evinced more regard for the regal prerogative than the immunities of the people; but in the bloom of his manhood, he openly trod the path of retraction;—when young, he was so enamoured of the *force of habit*, as to be a muscadine of the first order; but now, in the meridian of his philosophy and his reflection, he disdains the vanity so completely, as to approximate towards the sloven: he may be in a purer state of existence, as to principle, but is assuredly less estimable in the sphere of fashion and self-love.

R. 2

Nothing

Nothing is more certain than that it required the most consummate address, and fascinating ability, to reconcile the violent contradictions of his political life; during his senatorial evolutions, his attachment, succeeding hatred, and re-attachment to LORD NORTH, can never be obliterated from the national memory, and it is fortunate for the preservation of his good name, that mankind are so generous as to admit, that repeated feelings may be blanched by a consequent deed of worthiness.

The external deportment of this gentleman, exhibits a degree of carelessness, which the majority of society construe as the emanation of an unsuspecting heart; and it is but doing Mr. Fox current justice, to observe, that the humane and liberal tendencies of his disposition have been seldom doubted, even by those against whom he has thundered with the most acrimony and the most pertinacity. The only essential instance, when he suffered himself to be warped from the standard of greatness, was, when he was ingloriously induced, by the fallen EDMUND BURKE to aid the clamorous and indecent persecution of the best European governor that Asia ever knew; it was a woeful event, combining the malice of an individual with the energies of a ductile party, and the sooner the transaction is enveloped by oblivion the better.

It is a remarkable feature in the character of this statesman, that he has been indebted for the plenitude of power, to a desertion of those principles and those declarations by which he originally gained a footing in the public opinion, and that in proportion as his power became narrowed, his reputation acquired health; thus it appears that in his

eagerness to become great, he either forgot or neglected the necessary means to secure what he had so summarily and indelicately acquired. He has been hurled from the heights of ambition, with singular indignation, both by the king and the people, yet he has contrived to be luminous even in his declension, and, like another Antæus, assumed a new vigour, and rushing into the stormy war of argument, maintained his personal dignity, and qualified his discomfiture, by every subterfuge that ingenuity could offer to his adoption.

When the revolution in France occurred, and every monarch in Europe was paralysed with dread, Mr. Fox took a decided part on the momentous questions, which agitated the senate; he was then more brilliant than on any preceding occasion: he stood firmly in the defence of the rights of human kind, and exhibited, with a masterly hand, and foretold, with the voice of prophecy, the certain issue of the glorious struggle; his opponent, MR. PITT, retained a sullen silence during the primary operations in France, but well knowing the rottenness of the system at home, and that the extension or revival of enquiry would be inimical to the purposes of a corrupt government, he rashly embraced a determination which he conceived to be the least evil of the two, and committed this country in a contest with France—not to acquire a province, but to obliterate an opinion; from which inconsiderate measure, every thing was to be deplored, and nothing could possibly arise to substantiate hope—our armies were defeated—our allies dejected—our commerce wounded, while the sun of the Gallic republic was approaching its meridian  
with

with a novel splendour, and illuminating the wondering nations around her. At this instant, Mr. Pitt thought it expedient, for the safety of the state, to suspend the liberties of the people; he instituted some prosecutions which rendered his name eminently odious, and by other means, equally adverse to the privileges of the community, he gave Mr. Fox an opportunity of becoming the theme of general adoration—he threw himself in the gap of danger, and, nobly maintaining his post, combated the direful prejudices as they successively arose, and, in despite of the accumulating horrors of the hour, said, like the Omnipotent unto the tide of ruin, “thus far thou shalt go, but no farther.”

This noble, manly, and equitable conduct, has so shaken the basis of the treasury bench, that every occupant looks pallid in his seat; and indeed that man must be more or less than mortal, who can reflect upon having impelled the sorrowful and bloody expedition to *Quiberon*, and not feel heavy in his soul—or does the anatomy and sensations of an individual undergo so material an alteration, when inducted into office, that they lose every emotion befitting moral responsibility, and treat the impending vengeance of God and man with a foolish scorn.

P.

---

*An original ANECDOTE, relative to the late Troubles in POLAND.*

WHEN Poland was divided and desolated by her ambitious neighbours, injury and insult walked hand in hand, to afflict her miserable natives: various were the instances that occurred to shake the philosophy of the wisest, and the

hearts of the most magnanimous. In the captivity of the honoured *Kosciusko*, all, who were worthy of protection, or alive to sympathy, bore a part, and, when her gallant fallen bands were laid in chains across the province of Lithuania, to quit their country, apparently for ever, the sighs of their relatives accompanied them in their sad journey: no one, whom they left behind to weep over their polluted soil, ever expected to behold their expatriated heroes more; but, to prove that the condition of the worst is not entirely hopeless, we have made an extract from a letter written from Poland at the commencement of this year, by the *Chevalier Rutaty*, a gentleman who formerly resided in this country, as envoy from its unfortunate monarch:—

MINSK, January 1, 1796.

“*My dearest Friend,*

“On my return from a long journey to St. Petersburg, after an absence of five months from my home and family, I had the pleasure of receiving your’s of the 4th of last November, containing the afflicting news of the loss of the most beloved partner of your life; and it is with grief that I announce to you, my dearest friend, something similar on my part;—on the 16th of last December, I lost also my dear brother, the bishop, a man of the most exemplary piety, of an unbounded charity and a true patriot, if such a character has any value in our times and climate. As I know your feeling heart, I will give you pleasure in telling you an anecdote of him: when he was compelled to go to St. Petersburg, last February as one of the delegates from *Samagitia*, to the Em-

press,

press, he made every effort to procure liberty to upwards of one hundred gentlemen, who had been taken prisoners in the late revolution, and carried into distant parts of Russia; succeeding in his endeavour, he was told by the government, that he must pay four hundred pounds sterling, to defray the expences of the journey of the prisoners; but not being rich, he instantly offered his cross, as a security, which was valued at one thousand ducats, and which he had recently received as a present from the Empress: the government were so warmly touched with this act of generosity, that they gave him credit for the sum, and issued orders to the imperial treasury to pay the expences, which my brother refunded, on his return home. You may easily imagine the rejoicing of so many families at the sight of their parents, husbands, brethren, and children, whom they thought buried in the deserts of Siberia forever: their gratitude to my dear brother was unbounded; but alas, that gratitude will be now the measure of their sorrow when they hear of his death. Such a brother I deplore, and the only consolation I have, is, in the certainty of his enjoying the rewards of his manifold virtues."

---

OBSERVATIONS upon the recent conduct of LORD KENYON relative to Gaming.

IN the conflicts and indulgence of the human passions, many dreadful events happen, which it is extremely difficult to trace to their source, and it is very probable, that in our endeavours to ascertain that origin, we may be so blinded by our prejudices, as to attribute con-

sequences to causes, which never had existence, or if they had, that only operated in a remote degree, to establish those evils, which may be generally regretted, but are certainly not sufficiently understood: it is one thing to make the ill manifested, and another to ascertain the progression of those incidents, which are in the result, so baneful to our peace and interests.

We are led to make these remarks, from the late declarations which LORD KENYON hath delivered in his judicial capacity, but particularly in the case of WESTON, who is now under condemnation for death for forgery: it appears, that this victim of the laws, has written an account of his varied steps of guilt, and that this account has been communicated to the Lord Chief Justice, who has thought it necessary (doubtless with the purest intentions) to comment on it in the face of the Public: and, as whatever comes from so high an authority deserves the most serious consideration, we feel some hesitation in admitting the complete justice of such a measure, inasmuch as we believe it to have originated in a hope, that the criminal might thereby soften his own particular aggression or offence, at the expence of those, whose situation renders peculiarly vulnerable, although their fortuitous establishments might be conducted with integrity, and he, who endeavours to acquire the property of his neighbour, through the medium of chance, should not be ultimately vindictive towards those, who have but presented the means of that sport without participating in the good or bad fortune of the adventurers.

In what proportion the morals of society suffer, by the prevalence of gaming







THE BULL-DOGS

W. H. B. 17

gaming we cannot ascertain, but it is certain that the spirit is so universal as to defy all attempts at its eradication from our habits: and the instances are not unfrequent, when the pursuit has been marked by general benefit, and particular advantage; the establishment of a national lottery is supposed to be beneficial to the state, and often the cause of independence and joy to private persons; yet, if any moral censor were to sit in judgment upon such an undertaking, and to weigh the hazard with the probable event, he would undoubtedly reject the system all together; the very basis of our commerce is speculation, and speculation is hazard, and hazard is gaming, yet that spirit of enterprize, which impels us to such a method of worshipping fortune, must not be too rigorously resisted, because there are rocks in the ocean and faithlessness in mankind, and as it appears by this true reasoning, that a spirit of gaming is interwoven in many of our firmest temporal habits, and even conducive to universal good, is it generous, or is it unequivocally just, to labour at the extinction of a few inconsiderable personages, for the indulgence of that spirit, which actuates, in a greater or a lesser degree, every class of society?

#### BULL-BAITING.

(See the plate annexed.)

THE proprietors of the Sporting Magazine feel great satisfaction in observing, that their artist has exercised his usual ability in the execution of this capital etching, descriptive of *Bull baiting*, and which they doubt not will meet the approbation of their subscribers in general.

*An Account of the DEATH of RICHARD WILSON, Comedian, late of Covent Garden Theatre.*

“ Learn to be wise by others harm  
and you  
“ Shall do full well.”

LILLY.

THIS unfortunate man, was a native of Durham; he originally manifested a love for the stage, while under the tuition of a seal engraver in London, where he attended the spouting clubs, and personated the mimic heroes of the drama, previous to that period when he would have been regularly emancipated from his indenture, he joined a company of strollers, and performed for several years, in various parts of England, in a chequered progression of delight and misery: he derived the first sensation from the ardour of his youthful enthusiasm, and the latter from the untoward circumstances usually attendant upon such an erratic life.

During the illness of the late celebrated Mr. SHUTER, of Covent-Garden Theatre, he was engaged by Mr. HARRIS, as a substitute for that extraordinary man, and considering every thing, made a tolerable stand in his cast of parts, but the regret of the Public, for the loss of their accustomed favourite, was not much diminished, until Mr. WILSON played *Don Scipio* in Mr. SHERIDAN's opera of the *Duenna*, which tended to the establishment of his fame, as that performance was eminently successful, and in this instance he had the good fortune to enact an original character, where no invidious comparisons could be made between him and his more illustrious predecessor, and in proportion as the memory lost its tenacity,



city, he became more acceptable to a London audience.

Shortly after this assumption, he was engaged by the late Mr. COLMAN, to play, what are termed, the *Comedy of Men*, at the Little Theatre in the Haymarket; it was then imagined that his ambition was completely gratified, and his circumstances easy, but his total disdain of œconomy, involved him in a vortex of trouble, from which he was never after wholly extricated: he was deluded by usurious money lenders, and worried by *qui tam* attornies: in this state he floundered on for several seasons, but was eventually compelled to leave his situation and take refuge in Edinburgh, where he played for a length of time, under the management of Mr. JACKSON: when a flimsy arrangement was made with his creditors in London, he returned and resumed his character at Covent Garden Theatre. At this epoch he married the eldest daughter of that excellent comedian, Mr. LEE LEWES, with whom he had a handsome fortune, but which was too soon dissipated in pleasurable and idle pursuits: the honey moon was scarcely waited, before his creditors became more clamorous than ever, when he again fled to Scotland with his wife, and fretted his hour upon the Caledonian stage. In the summer of 1794, he joined Mr. LEE LEWES and Mr. PALMER, and took the *Dundee* and *Aberdeen* Theatres, where they performed during that summer.

In the succeeding year he re-engaged himself in the Edinburgh company, but on their removing to *Newcastle upon Tyne*, he was arrested, and from that period he continued to be additionally depressed by fortune: on his enlargement

from that prison, he wandered about the north of England, and gave lectures, when he was again arrested at the suit of DALY, the Dublin Manager, and committed to Lancaster Castle, from whence he wrote to his scenic brethren in London, to promote a subscription to procure him a *habeas corpus*, and which was effected through the kind interposition of Mr. QUICK: on his arrival in London, he was confined in the King's Bench Prison, where he claimed the further assistance of his friends, but, as the offerings of friendship are rarely strengthened by a repetition of calamities, the world must not be amazed that he was sincerely disappointed in his best hope—as his feelings were acute, this mortification made a lamentable impression on his mind; he reflected and pined for a few days, and then perished with a broken heart.

His remains were conveyed privately to a house in the neighbourhood of Saint George's Fields, and were interred, with appropriate decency and mourning, at the expence of the Theatrical Fund.

Such was the melancholy end of the facetious DICK WILSON; a man possessing more than common power, but destitute of that discretion to marshal his actions, without which even wit and valour are more ruinous than profitable; that want of sympathy in his associates, which hurried him into death, should be so far monitory as to prove, that true friendship is not to be embraced in the haunts of licentiousness and folly: and that even him, who "sets the table on a roar," shall be disregarded, when the Jester with his pleasantries is no longer visible at the festive board.

A TREA-



*A TREATISE ON FARRIERY, with  
ANATOMICAL PLATES.*

*(Continued from page 68.)*

OF OBSTINATE COUGHS, THE  
ASTHMA, AND A BROKEN-WIND.

**T**HERE is scarce any disease so common and so complicated with other disorders as a cough. It may be defined to be the effort of nature, to expel any foreign matter from the bronchia of the lungs, by their contractile force, greatly increased, with a more violent expiration.

But for the better explanation of its nature, it will be necessary to say something of the construction of the parts by which it is performed: the principal of these is the aerial canal or wind pipe, by the help of which we fetch our breath. It is divided into the aspera arteria, or wind-pipe, properly so called, and the bronchia. The first reaches from the lungs to the fauces or bottom of the mouth, and the other creeps into the whole substance of the lungs, and is divided into innumerable branches, all which consist of cartilaginous segments, and contractile membranes, and terminate in small vesicles, like bunches of grapes, and adhere to the small branches of the bronchia, and so constitute the principal part of the substance of the lungs.

All the pipes, from the beginning to the end, are encompassed with a membrane, consisting of longitudinal and annular fibres, with many glands, which have numerous excretory ducts. These pour out a thin, roscid, lymphatic humour into the passages formed for breathing. The lungs likewise have arteries from the bronchial artery, which proceed from the trunk of the great descending artery, and is divided into three branches, one of which runs externally upon the windpipe, and the other two through

the whole substance of the membranes of the trachea and the bronchia of the lungs. The veins come from the bronchial veins, whose branches are propagated in the same manner as the arteries, and terminate in a great trunk, which goes to the descending vena cava, and into the azygos or vein without a fellow. The nerves proceed from the par vagum and the intercostal nerve.

These canals thus constituted, serve for the easy intermission and expulsion of the fluids, and are necessary to promote the circulation of the blood, and for the preservation of life. For this purpose the glands excrete a thin lymph, to prevent the lungs from growing dry, as well as to keep them soft and slippery; and when it has performed its office, it is resolved into a vapour, and so flies off with the breath. The sensible nervous, as well as muscular coats, gives them a motion of constriction and dilatation, which serve to promote the ingress and egress of the air, as well as the secretion of the lymph by the glands, and likewise to facilitate the circulation of the blood through the bronchial vessels. But as these membranous canals are not sufficient of themselves for the performance of respiration, the lungs, pleura, diaphragm or midriff, the intercostal muscles, and those of the abdomen, contribute thereto, in so much that there is a very close consent between each other; so it is impossible that one part should act without putting the rest in motion.

When all these parts are duly constituted and in a healthy state, respiration will be rightly performed; but when they are disordered, the breathing must also be hurt. But as we are speaking of coughs, I shall omit the other disorders. and observe, that a cough is to the lungs what vomiting is to the stomach,

mach, that is, their tonic motion is inverted; for in this disorder the constriction of the bronchial canals begins at the bottom, and from thence is continued to the upper part, which being violent, forces the air out of the lungs in a rapid manner. When these are thus affected, they draw the other parts designed for respiration, and those connected thereto, by consent, into convulsive motions. Hence it appears why vehement coughing shakes the whole chest, abdomen, and the rest of the body: and, on the contrary, when the diaphragm, stomach, gullet, the nerves of the pericordia and those that depend thereon, as also when the pituitary membranes of the nostrils are velligated by any cause, the windpipe is drawn into consent, and a cough is produced.

Now if the spasmodico-convulsive motion is the formal ratio of a cough, thence it follows, that a velligation will produce this convulsive motion, and will become the proximate cause of a cough. Therefore all coughs have their seat in the breast, though the cause may be sometimes elsewhere; and the variety of causes which contribute to a cough, will beget the several kinds of it, which we now propose to say something about.

Thus a phtisical or consumptive cough arises from a colliquation of the vesicles of the lungs, by an ulcer formed therein; for the ulcerous matter by velligating the lungs produces a cough. Besides this, there are symptomatic coughs, which proceed from an inflammation of the lungs, a pleurisy, a schirrosity and vomica of the lungs, from an inflammation of the diaphragm and the liver, and from breeding of teeth. Hence it appears beyond all dispute, the cause of a cough may be seated in other parts beside the

breast, and that it is owing to a convulsive motion of the nerves.

Thus also any strange body getting into the lungs will occasion violent coughing; as most experience when any thing is said to have gone the wrong way. A cough may likewise be caused by a defluxion from the stoppage of perspiration, for then the acrid matter will irritate the lungs, and consequently produce a cough.

From what has been said, we may safely conclude, that particular habits or constitutions of body may have a particular kind of cough. As for what Mr. Gibson says, that high feeding may cause the lungs to grow too large for the chest, and so occasion a cough, there can be nothing in it; for no fat was ever yet seen on the lungs. But when the abdomen is overloaded with fat, the diaphragm or midriff may be pressed upwards, and so lessen the cavity of the chest, that there will not be room enough left for the lungs to play in, and then a cough may be produced.

Now as there are different kinds of coughs, we cannot be too careful in attending to the symptoms of each, in order to discover from what cause it proceeds, and then we may enter more directly and with certainty upon a cure.

Thus a consumptive cough is attended with weakness, loss of appetite, and wasting away of the body. A cough proceeding from tubercles of the lungs, or a vomica, is little or nothing when he is at rest, or stands still in a stable; but if he is put to any hard work, he will cough almost incessantly. When a cough proceeds from the liver, he will always have a working at his flanks. When the lungs are stuffed with slimy matter, which occasions a cough, it may be known by his thick breathing, by the openness of his

his nostrils by the wheezing of his throat, by the large quantity of white phlegm proceeding from his mouth and nose, especially after drinking or exercise, and lastly by the motion of his flanks.

This last case is an asthmatic cough, or one that attends the moist asthma. But as for the nervous or dry asthma, it has other symptoms; for a horse has then all the signs of health, except a cough, which often returns, and sometimes plagues him incessantly by fits, without bringing any thing up. And the time of the return of the fit is very uncertain, yet he has generally something of a cough in the morning or after drinking or when he is affected by the changes of the weather.

When a cough, seated on the lungs, is not too far gone, and the horse is young, there is reason to expect a cure; in order to which it will be proper to take away a moderate quantity of blood, to cloath him well, especially about the head, and to keep him well littered. His diet should be scalded bran with a spoonful of honey in each feed, and his drink water gruel. The medicines should be mercurial, which should be given over night, and then purged off the next morning. Only at first he may take two mercurial balls together that is, one each night, and a purge the next morning after the second ball has been taken. These may be repeated again three or four times, once a week, taking care the horse does not take cold. The mercurial ball may be made thus:

Take round birchwort, gentian, bay-berries, myrrh, and mercurius dulcis, of each a quarter of an ounce: reduce them to powder, and make them into a ball with a sufficient quantity of honey, for one dose.

The purge may be as follows:

Take of succotrine aloes ten drams; of Epsom salt an ounce; of flour of brimstone half an ounce; of oil of anniseed thirty drops: make them into a ball with honey. Or this,

Take of succotrine aloes half an ounce; myrrh and gum ammoniac, of each a dram; of saffron half a dram; of flour of brimstone a dram: make it into a ball with syrup of maidenhair, or syrup of coltsfoot.

When the symptoms are violent, the mercurial ball may be given always two nights together, instead of one, without danger of a salivation, for the brimstone given in the purge will repress the activity of the mercury:

Take of coltsfoot two ounces; raisins stoned, and figs, of each an ounce; of liquorice root half an ounce: boil these in three quarts of water to two, but don't put in the figs and liquorice till towards the last; then sweeten the decoction with four ounces of honey.

This decoction is for two doses, one of which is to be given in the morning after the purge, and the other the morning following. When the disease has been in some measure subdued by these medicines, we may proceed to milder mercurials, mixt with resolvents and pectorals:

Take cinnabar of antimony and gum guaiacum of each eight ounces; of powder of liquorice four ounces; of balsam of sulphur two ounces; with a sufficient quantity of honey, make them into a paste for twelve balls, one of which is a dose,

One of these balls is to be given every morning for two or three months. The horse must not eat or drink for two hours before he takes the ball, nor for two hours after; but he may go to work as usual, and may be fed with his ordinary quantity of oats, and a little scalded bran between. In the



winter time the chill must be taken off his water.

When the cause of the cough is seated in the liver, it may be known by the yellowness of the eyes, mouth and lips, a light coloured dung, a deep coloured water, a short dry cough; a wanting to drink often, with a dulness and heaviness of the whole body, and sometimes yellow clouds in the eyes.

When this distemper is recent, it is not hard to cure, but if it has continued a long time, and there is reason to conclude there is an imposthume in the liver, there can be little hopes of restoring the horse to health. The above symptoms shew that there is an obstruction of the biliary duct of the liver, which prevents the gall from flowing into the guts and colouring the dung, when at the same time it abounds in the blood, and is partly carried off by the urine, which gives it the dark colour. This is in all respects a true jaundice, and the cough is only symptomatical, and therefore for the cure we must refer you to the cure of the jaundice.

The asthmatic cough, in which a horse breathes very quick, with a wheezing and rattling in his throat, is not incurable, unless it has continued long, and the horse is old. When the disease is recent, the horse young, in good case, and full of blood, we must begin the cure first by bleeding plentifully, and repeating it when the lungs seem to be very much oppressed, or in a violent fit of coughing. Likewise the mercurial balls may be given over night, and purged off the next morning, as above directed. Or for the purge,

Take of succotrine aloes an ounce; gum ammoniac, and gum guaiacum, of each half an ounce; of saffron a dram; of oil of anniseeds thirty drops; of syrup of garlick enough

to make them into a ball for one dose.

When the lungs are stuffed with phlegm, which may be known by his wheezing, garlick is alone a very useful remedy to open the pipes, and it will be proper to give him a head two or three times a day. The mercurial ball may be repeated about three times, with seven or eight days between the repetition of the doses. On the days of purging he must have scalded bran with a small feed of corn. In general, he must be kept warm, and out of the wet, and his water must be milk-warm. Instead of the garlick he may have the following balls:

Take the powder of the roots of Florentine orris, elecampane, and liquorice, of each four ounces; gum ammoniac, garlick, and balsam of sulphur, of each two ounces; of the root of squills half an ounce; of oil of anniseeds an ounce: make them into a paste for balls with a sufficient quantity of honey. Each ball must be of the size of a small pullet's egg.

One of these is to be given every morning, letting the horse fast two hours before, and two hours after. These medicines must be assisted with open air and moderate exercise, which, if rightly managed, is sufficient alone. That is, it must always be proportioned to the horse's strength and constitution: it must be continued two or three hours, and the horse must be suffered to go his own pace.

The nervous asthma, which is the forerunner of broken wind, is always attended with a dry husky cough. Horses that are afflicted with this disease seem to be well in all other respects, and go through their business with a good deal of alacrity.

*(To be continued.)*

*The*



*A DESCRIPTION of the BEAVER, with an Account of the very extraordinary Methods used by them in Building their Habitations. Extracted from Hearne's Journey to the Northern Ocean.*

MR. H's account of the beaver differs materially from that of former travellers; we shall therefore copy such parts of the account as may seem to cast new light on the wonderful history of this wonderful animal.

“ The situation of the beaver-houses is various. Where the beavers are numerous, they are found to inhabit lakes, ponds, and rivers, as well as those narrow creeks which connect the numerous lakes with which this country abound; but the two latter are generally chosen by them when the depth of water and other circumstances are suitable, as they have then the advantage of a current to convey wood and other necessities to their habitations, and because, in general, they are more difficult to be taken, than those that are built in standing water.

“ There is no one particular part of a lake, pond, river, or creek, of which the beavers make choice for building their houses on, in preference to another; for they sometimes build on points, sometimes in the hollow of a bay, and often on small islands; they always chuse, however, those parts that have such a depth of water as will resist the frost in winter, and prevent it from freezing to the bottom.

“ The beaver that build their houses in small rivers or creeks, in which the water is liable to be drained off when the back supplies are dried up by the frost, are wonderfully taught by instinct to provide against that evil, by making a dam quite across the river, at a convenient distance from their

houses. This I look upon as the most curious piece of workmanship that is performed by the beaver; not so much for the neatness of the work, as for its strength and real service; and at the same time it discovers such a degree of sagacity and foresight in the animal, of approaching evils, as is little inferior to that of the human species, and is certainly peculiar to those animals.

“ The beaver-dams differ in shape according to the nature of the place in which they are built. If the water in the river or creek have but little motion, the dam is almost straight; but when the current is more rapid, it is always made with a considerable curve, convex toward the stream. The materials made use of in those dams are drift-wood, green willows, birch, and poplars, if they can be got; also mud and stones, intermixed in such a manner as must evidently contribute to the strength of the dam; but in these dams there is no other order or method observed, except that of the work being carried on with a regular sweep, and all the parts being made of equal strength.

“ In places which have been long frequented by beavers undisturbed, their dams, by frequent repairing, become a solid bank, capable of resisting a great force both of water and ice; and as the willow, poplar, and birch generally take root and shoot up, they by degrees form a kind of regular planted hedge, which I have seen in some places so tall, that birds have built their nests among the branches.

“ Though the beaver which build their houses in lakes and other standing waters, may enjoy a sufficient quantity of their favourite element without the assistance of a dam, the trouble of getting wood and other necessities to their habitations without the help of a current, must in some measure counterbalance

terbalance the other advantages which are reaped from such a situation; for it must be observed, that the beaver which builds in rivers and creeks, always cut their wood above their houses, so that the current, with little trouble, conveys it to the place required.

‘ The beaver-houses are built of the same materials as their dams, and are always proportioned in size to the number of inhabitants, which seldom exceed four old, and six or eight young ones; though, by chance, I have seen above double that number.

‘ These houses, though not altogether unworthy of admiration, fall very short of the general description given of them; for instead of order or regulation being observed in rearing them, they are of a much ruder structure than their dams.

‘ Those who have undertaken to describe the inside of beaver-houses, as having several apartments appropriated to various uses; such as eating, sleeping, store-houses for provisions, and one for their natural occasions, &c. must have been very little acquainted with the subject: or, which is still worse, guilty of attempting to impose on the credulous, by representing the greatest falsehoods as real facts. Many years constant residence among the Indians, during which I had an opportunity of seeing several hundreds of those houses, has enabled me to affirm that every thing of the kind is entirely void of truth; for, notwithstanding the sagacity of those animals, it has never been observed that they aim at any other conveniences in their houses, than to have a dry place to lie on; and there they usually eat their victuals, which they occasionally take out of the water.

‘ It frequently happens, that some of the large houses are found to have one or more partitions, if

they deserve that appellation; but that is no more than a part of the main building, left by the sagacity of the beaver to support the roof. On such occasions, it is common for those different apartments, as some are pleased to call them, to have no communication with each other but by water.

‘ To deny that the beaver is possessed of a very considerable degree of sagacity, would be as absurd in me, as it is in those authors who think they cannot allow them too much. I shall willingly grant them their full share, but it is impossible for any one to conceive how, or by what means, a beaver, whose full height when standing erect does not exceed two feet and a half, or three feet at most, and whose fore-paws are not much larger than a half-crown piece, can “drive stakes as thick as a man’s leg into the ground three or four feet deep.” Their “wattling those stakes with twigs,” is equally absurd; and their “plastering the inside of their houses with a composition of mud and straw, and swimming with mud and stones on their tails,” are still more incredible. The form and size of the animal, notwithstanding all its sagacity, will not admit of its performing such feats; and it would be as impossible for a beaver to use its tail as a trowel, except on the surface of the ground on which it walks, as it would have been for Sir James Thornhill to have painted the dome of St. Paul’s cathedral without the assistance of scaffolding. The joints of their tail will not admit of their turning it over their backs on any occasion whatever, as it has a natural inclination to bend downwards; and it is not without some considerable exertion that they can keep it from trailing on the ground. This being the case, they cannot sit erect like a squirrel, which is their  
common

common posture; particularly when eating, or when they are cleaning themselves, as a cat or squirrel does, without having their tails bent forward between their legs; and which may not improperly be called their trencher.

So far are the beaver from driving stakes into the ground when building their houses, that they lay most of the wood crosswise, and nearly horizontal, and without any other order than that of leaving a hollow or cavity in the middle; when any unnecessary branches project inward, they cut them off with their teeth, and throw them in among the rest, to prevent the mud from falling through the roof. It is a mistaken notion, that the wood-work is first completed and then plaistered; for the whole of their houses, as well as their dams, are from the foundation one mass of wood and mud, mixed with stones, if they can be procured. The mud is always taken from the edge of the bank, or the bottom of the creek or pond, near the door of the house; and though their fore-paws are so small, yet it is held close up between them, under their throat, that they carry both mud and stones; while they always drag the wood with their teeth.

All their work is executed in the night: and they are so expeditious in completing it, that in the course of one night I have known them to have collected as much mud at their houses as to have amounted to some thousands of their little handfuls: and when any mixture of grass or straw has appeared in it, it has been most assuredly, mere chance, owing to the nature of the ground from which they had taken it. As to their designedly making a composition for that purpose, it is entirely void of truth.

It is a great piece of policy in

those animals, to cover, or plaister, as it is usually called, the outside of their houses every fall with fresh mud, and as late as possible in the autumn, even when the frost becomes very severe: as by this means it soon freezes as hard as a stone, and prevents their common enemy, the quique-hatch, from disturbing them during the winter. And as they are frequently seen to walk over their work, and sometimes to give a flap with their tail, particularly when plunging into the water, this has, without doubt, given rise to the vulgar opinion that they use their tails as a trowel, with which they plaister their houses; whereas that flapping of the tail is no more than a custom, which they always preserve, even when they become tame and domestic, and more particularly so when they are startled.

Their food chiefly consists of a large root, something resembling a cabbage-stalk, which grows at the bottom of the lakes and rivers. They eat also the bark of trees, particularly that of the poplar, birch, and willow; but the ice preventing them from getting to the land in winter, they have not any barks to feed upon during that season, except that of such sticks as they cut down in summer, and throw into the water opposite the doors of their houses; and as they generally eat a great deal, the roots above mentioned constitute a chief part of their food during the winter. In summer they vary their diet, by eating various kinds of herbage, and such berries as grow near their haunts during that season.

When the ice breaks up in the spring, the beaver always leave their houses, and rove about the whole summer, probably in search of a more commodious situation; but in case of not succeeding in their endeavours, they return again to their



their old habitations a little before the fall of the leaf, and lay in their winter stock of woods. They seldom begin to repair the houses till the frost commences, and never furnish the outer-coat till the cold is pretty severe, as hath been already mentioned.

‘ When they shift their habitations, or when the increase of their number renders it necessary to make some addition to their houses, or to erect new ones, they begin felling the wood for these purposes early in the summer, but seldom begin to build till the middle or latter end of August, and never complete their houses till the cold weather be set in.’

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*To the EDITORS of the SPORTING  
MAGAZINE.*

GENTLEMEN,

**I**N perusing an odd volume of your pleasing work lately; I happened accidentally to fall in with an article relating the wonderful exploits of *Topham, the Strong Man*, which immediately brought to my recollection the many surprising instances of bodily strength I have at various times seen on record, a few of which I have been at the pains of collecting. If you think them worthy of notice, an insertion will highly gratify

Your sincere well-wisher,

PEREGRINATOR.

*Northampton,  
June 10, 1796.*

A few years since, there was one Venetianello, well known throughout all Italy, a famous dancer upon the rope, a Venetian by birth, and called Venetianello because of the lowness of his stature: yet was he of that strength and firmness, that he broke the thickest shank bones of oxen upon his knee: three pious of

iron as thick as a man's finger, wrapping them about with a napkin, he would twist and writhe as if they were softened by fire. A beam of twenty feet long, or more, and a foot thick, laid upon his shoulders, sometimes set on end there, he would carry without use of his hands, and shift from one shoulder to another. Theodorus was an eye-witness of all this, and related it.

George le Feu, a learned German, writes, that in his time, in the year 1529, there lived at Misna, in Thuring, a man called Nicholas Klunher, provost of the great church, who was so strong, that without rope or pulley, or any other help, he brought up out of a cellar a pipe of wine, carried it out of doors, and laid it upon a cart.

I have seen a man, (saith Mayolus, an Italian bishop,) in the town of Asse, who in the presence of the Marquis of Pescara, handed a pillar of marble three feet long, and one foot in diameter, the which he cast high in the air, then received it again in his arms, then threw it up again, sometimes after one fashion, sometimes after another, as easily as if he had been playing with a ball.

There was (saith the same author,) at Mantua, a man called Rodomas, of little stature, but so strong that he broke a cable as thick as a man's arm, as easily as if it had been a small twine-thread.

Froyfard (a man much esteemed for the truth and fidelity of his history) reports, that about two hundred years since, lived Orando Burg, a Spaniard, he was companion to the Earl of Folix: one time attending the earl, he accompanied him into a higher room, to which they ascended by twenty-four steps: the weather was cold, and the fire not answerable. But seeing some asses laden with wood in the lower court,



court, he goes down thither, lifts up the greatest of them with his burthen upon his shoulder, and carrying it to the room from whence he came, laid them both on the fire together.

Lebeliski, a Polander, in his description of the things done at Constantinople, in the year 1581, at the circumcision of Mahomet the son of Amurath, Emperor of the Turks, writes, that amongst many active men who there shewed their strength, one was very memorable, who for proof thereof lifted up a piece of wood which twelve men had much ado to raise from the earth; and afterwards, lying down flat upon his back, he bore upon his breast a weighty stone, which ten men had with much ado rolled thither; and this he made but a jest of.

Many yet alive know how strong and mighty George of Froalberg, Baron of Mindelheim, was: he was able, with the middle finger of his right hand, to remove a very strong man out of his place, though he sat ever so firm. He stopped a horse suddenly, that ran in a full career, by only touching the bridle: and with his shoulder would easily shove a cannon whither he pleased. His joints seemed to be made of horn; and he wrested twisted ropes and horse-shoes asunder with his hands.

Cardan writes, that himself saw a man dancing with two men in his arms, two upon his shoulders, and one hanging about his neck.

Of later days, and here at home, Mr. Richard Carew, a worthy gentleman, in his survey of Cornwall, assures us, that one John Bray, well known to himself, as being his tenant, carried upon his back at one time, for the space of near a bow-shot, six bushels of wheaten meal, reckoning fifteen gallons to the bushel, together with the miller, a stout fellow of twenty-four years of

age: whereunto he adds, that John Roman, of the same shire, a short clownish fellow, would carry the whole carcase of an ox.

Julius Capitolinus, and others, report of the tyrant Maximinus (who murdered and succeeded the good Emperor Alexander Severus) that he was so strong, that with his hands he drew carts and waggons full laden. With a blow of his fist he struck out a horse's tooth, and with a kick broke his thighs. He crumbled stones betwixt his fingers: he cleft young trees with his hands; so that he was surnamed Hercules, Anteus, and Milo.

Trébellius Pollio writes of Caius Marius, a cutler by his first occupation, (and who in the time of Galienus was chosen Emperor by the soldiers,) that there was not any man who had stronger hands to strike and thrust than he; the veins of his hands seemed as if they had been sinews: with his fourth finger he stayed a cart drawn with horses, and drew it backward. If he gave but a fillip to the strongest man that then was, he would feel it as if he had received a blow on his forehead with a hammer: with two fingers he would wrest and break many strong cords twisted together.

Tritanus, a Samnite fencer, was of such a make, that not only his breast, but his hands and arms were furnished with sinews both long-wise and across: so that, without any pain, and with the least blow, he overthrew all that encountered him. The son of this fencer, of the same name and make, a soldier in Pompey's army, when he was challenged by an enemy, set so slight by him, that he overcame him by the blows of his bare hand; and with one finger took him up, and carried him to Pompey's camp.

Flavius Vopiscus writes, that the Emperor Aurelian was of a very high stature, and marvellous

strength : that, in the war against the Samatians, he slew in one day, with his own hands, eight and forty of his enemies ; and in divers days together, he overthrew nine hundred and fifty. When he was Colonel of the sixth legion, called Gallica, at Mentz, he made strange havoc of the Franci, who over-run all the country of Gaul ; for he slew with his own hands seven hundred of them, and sold three hundred at Portsale, whom he himself had taken prisoners : so that his soldiers made a military song in praise of him.

Thomas Farel reports of Galeot Bardasfin, a gentleman of Catana, that he grew from time to time to such a height and bigness of body, that he exceeded all other men, how great soever, from the shoulders upwards. He was too hard for all others in leaping, throwing a stone, and tossing the pike ; for he was strong and mighty according to his stature. Being armed at all points, his casque on his head, a javelin in his right hand, and holding the pommel of his saddle in his left, he would spring into the seat without help of stirrup or other advantages ; sometimes he would bestride a great courser unbridled, and having brought him to his full speed, would stop him suddenly in his course, by straining him only with his thighs and legs : with his hands he would take up from the ground an ass with his load, which commonly weighed three kintals. He struggled, in the way of pastime, with two of the strongest men that could be found, of which he held one fast with one arm, and threw the other to the ground, and keeping him under with his knee ; at last he pulled down the second, and bound their hands behind their backs.

Julius Valens, a Captain-pensioner, or Centurion of the guard of

soldiers about the body of Augustus Cæsar, could bear up a waggon laden with two hogsheds or a butt of wine, until it was unladen, and the wine drawn out of it : he would take up a mule upon his back, and carry it away : he used also to stay a chariot against all the force of the horses striving and straining to the contrary ; and other wonderful masteries, which are to be seen engraven upon his tombstone.

Milo, the great wrestler of Crotona, was of that strength, that he carried a whole ox the length of a furlong : when he stood firm upon his feet, no man could thrust him off from his standing ; or, if he grasped a pomegranate fast in his hand, no man was able to stretch a finger of his, and force it out at length.

Tamerlane the Scythian had exceeding great strength ; so that he would draw the string of a Scythian bow (which few were able to deal with) beyond his ear ; and caused his arrow to fly with that force, that he would shoot through a brazen mortar, which the archers used to set up for themselves as a mark.

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*To the EDITORS of the SPORTING  
MAGAZINE.*

GENTLEMEN,

**I** NOW come to the second public game formerly celebrated in Greece, which was known by the name of the *Pythæan Game*.

These diversions were exercised at a place near Delphi. As to their origin, there is no authentic account upon record which can be relied on. They are, by some, thought to have been first instituted by Amphictyon, the son of Deucalion, or by the council of Amphictyones. Others refer the first institution of them to Agamemnon ; Pau-

Paufanias to Diomedes, the fon of Tydeus, who having escaped a dangerous tempeft as he returned from Troy, dedicated a temple at Trazen to Apollo, and instituted the Pythian games to his honour: but the moft common opinion is, that Apollo himfelf was the firft author of them, when he had overcome Python, a ferpent, or cruel tyrant:

Then to preferve the name of fuch a deed,  
For Python flain, he Pythian games decreed.  
DRYDEN

At their firft institution, they were only celebrated once in nine years, but afterwards every fifth year, according to the number of the Parnaffian nymphs, that came to congratulate Apollo, and brought him prefents after his victory

The rewards were certain apples confecrated to Apollo. At the firft institution of thefe games, the victors were crowned with garlands of palm, or (according to fome) of beech-leaves.

Here noble youths for mafterfhip did strive

To box, to run, and fteeds and chariots drive,

The prize was fame; in witnefs of renown,

A beechen garland did the victor crown,  
The laurel was not yet for triumph born

Others report, that in the firft Pythian folemnity, the gods contended, Caftor obtained the victory by race-horfes, Pollux at boxing, Calais at running, Zetes at fighting in armour, Peleus at throwing the difcus, Telamon at wrefling, Hercules in the pancratium; and that all of them were honoured by Apollo with crowns of laurel. But others again are of a different opinion, and tell us, that at the firft there was nothing but a mufical contention, wherein he that fung beft the praifes of Apollo, obtained the prize, which at firft was either filver or gold, or fomething of value, but afterwards changed into a

garland. The firft that obtained victory by finging, was Chryfthemis a Cretan, by whom Apollo was purified, after he had killed Python: the next prize was won by Philamon; the next after that, by his fon Thamyris. Orpheus having raifed himfelf to a pitch of honour almoft equal to the gods, by inftructing the prophane and ignorant world in all the myfteries of religion, and ceremonies of divine worship, and Mufæus, who took Orpheus for his example, thought it too great a condefcenfion, and inconfiftent with the high characters they bore, to enter into the contention. Eleutherus is reported to have gained a victory purely upon the account of his voice, his fong being the compofition of another perfon: Hefiod was refofled becaufe he could not play upon the harp, which all the candidates were obliged to do.

Afterwards, in the year of the XLVth Olympiad, the Amphictiones, who were prefidents of thefe games introduced flutes, which till that time had not been ufed at this folemnity; the firft that won the prize was Sacadas of Argos: but becaufe they were more proper for funeral fongs, and lamentations, than the merry and jocund airs at feftivals, they were in a fhort time laid afide. They added likewise all the gymnical exercifes ufed in the Olympian games, and made a law, that none fhould contend in running but boys. At, or near the fame time, they changed the prizes, which had before been of value, into crown, or garlands; and gave thefe games the name of Pythia, from Pythian Apollo, whereas till that time (as fome fay) they had either another name, or no peculiar name at all. Horfe-races alfo, or chariot-races, were introduced about the time of Clifthenes, king of Argos, who obtained the firft victory



in them, riding in a chariot drawn by four horses; and several other changes were by degrees made in these games, with which I shall not trouble you, but proceed to an account of

#### THE NEMEAN GAMES,

Which were so called from Nemea, a village, and grove between the cities Cleonæ and Phlius, where they were celebrated every third year, upon the twelfth of the Corinthian month. The exercises were chariot races, and all the parts of the Pentathlum. The presidents were elected out of Corinth, Argos, and Cleonæ, and apparelled in black cloths, the habit of mourners, because these games were a funeral-solemnity instituted in memory of Opheltes, otherwise called Archemorus, because Amphiaræus foretold his death soon after he *began* to live: or, according to Statius, because that misfortune was a *prelude* to all the bad success that befel the Theban champions; for Archemorus was the son of Euphetes and Creusa, or Lycurgus, a king of Nemea, or Thræce, and Eurydice, and nursed by Hypsipyle, who leaving the child in a meadow, while she went to shew the besiegers of Thebes a fountain, at her return found him dead, and a serpent folded about his neck; whence the fountain before called Langia, was named Archemorus; and the Captains to comfort Hypsipyle for her loss, instituted these games,

Langia alone, and she securely hid  
Lurk'd in a dark, and unfrequented shade;  
Her silent streams by some Divine command

To feed the circumjacent pools retain'd.  
Before Hypsipyle was known to fame,  
Before the serpent had Archem'us slain,  
And to the spring bequeath'd his dreadful name;

Yet in the lonesome desert tho' it lies,  
A grove, and riv'let it alone supplies;

Whilst endless glory on the nymph shall  
wait,  
And Grecian chiefs shall eternize her  
fate,  
When they shall sad triennial games ordain  
To after-ages to transmit her name,  
And dismal story of Opheltes slain.

Others are of opinion, that these games were instituted by Hercules after his victory over the Nemean lion, in honour of Jupiter, who, as Pausanias tell us, had a magnificent temple at Nemea, where he was honoured with solemn games, in which men ran races in armour; but perhaps these might be distinct from the solemnity I am now speaking of. Lastly, others grant indeed, they were first instituted in memory of Archemorus, but will have them to have been intermitted and revived by Hercules, and consecrated to Jupiter.

The victors were crowned with parsley; which was an herb used at funerals, and feigned to have sprung out of Archemorus's blood: concerning it, Plutarch relates a remarkable story, with which I shall conclude this epistle:—

“As Timoleon,” says he, “was marching up an ascent, from the top of which they might take a view of the army and strength of the Carthaginians, there met him by chance a company of mules laden with parsley, which his soldiers conceived to be an ill-boding omen, because this is the very herb wherewith we adorn the sepulchres of the dead, which custom gave birth to that despairing proverb, when we pronounce of one that is dangerously sick, that he wants nothing but parsley, which is in effect to say, he is a dead man, just dropping into the grave: now, that Timoleon might ease their minds, and free them from those superstitious thoughts, and such a fearful expectation, he put a stop to his march, and



and, having alledged many other things in a discourse suitable to the occasion, he concluded it by saying that a garland of triumph had luckily fallen into their hands of its own accord, as an anticipation of victory, inasmuch as the Corinthians do crown those that get the better in their Isthmian games with chaplets of parsley, accounting it a sacred wreath, and proper to their country; for parsley was ever the conquering ornament of the Isthmian sports, as it is now also of the Nemean; it is not very long since branches of the pine-tree came to succeed, and to be made use of for that purpose; Timoleon therefore, having thus bespoke his soldiers, took part of the parsley, where-with he first made himself a chaplet, and then his captains with their companies did all crown themselves with it in imitation of their general."

In my next you will receive my last correspondence upon this subject, which will consist of an account of the *Isthmian Games*.

Believe me, Gentlemen,

Your's, &c.

Berkshire,  
June 14, 1795. *An Admirer of  
Antiquarian Sports.*

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*For the Sporting Magazine.*

*Description of a newly invented  
Patent Gun-Lock,  
By G. Bolton, Esq.*

**M**ILITARY men have long complained of the frequent inefficacy and constant danger of the firelocks now used by our soldiery; indeed, they are sometimes as fatal to themselves as to the enemy. Sportsmen, also, particularly such as are fond of *cock shooting*, &c. are often exposed to meet with melancholy accidents. To prevent

such misfortunes Mr. B. has invented a new lock, which possesses the desirable property of 'bolting and unbolting itself.' It is difficult, if not impossible, without a plate, to convey an idea of it; we shall however attempt it in his own words. 'In the first place,' says this gentleman in a pamphlet he has lately published, 'the whole work of my improved lock is between two plates, and all the centres are doubly supported. The main spring, contrary to the present mode of making it, is extremely open, and has strong double centres going through the two plates, which much increases its strength, and prevents it's being dragged from the inner plate; the upper part of this spring answers for the hammer instead of the feather spring. In the foot of the hammer is a roller, which works on the top of the main spring, and takes off friction; the back part of the hammer is finished with a curb, and rounded so as to work through a hole, which lets it play on the top of the main spring, and at the same time keeps out the weather. The bottom of the cock is a solid piece of metal made circularly, and in the back part of it are cut the notches (or bents) for the full and half cock. The cock when discharged, strikes on the solid piece of metal projecting inwards, at right angles, from the outside plate; in this solid piece the pan is made, the inner plate shuts close to this, and the whole is boxed up, and can never move from its work; for when stocked the inner plate comes against the barrel.

'On the top and right hand part of the cock, a considerable part of its thickness is cut away; into the bed thus formed falls a very strong flat bolt of nearly double the thickness of the strongest part of the main spring

spring. This bolt drops on a centre, fitted at a considerable distance beyond the back of the cock in the outside plate; immediately underneath this bed, in which the bolt lies, are cut the notches for the full and half cock, in the solid part of the cock itself. Below the bolt centre, and nearer to the back of the cock, is a fear, which is made in a circular form, and also drops on a centre, there not being a single screw throughout the whole lock. In the front part of the cock is the swivel for the main spring.

'I have totally put away that delicate fear spring, which on account of its imperfect action, I have so much complained of; and all the necessary operations for acting on the bolt and fear are performed in the same instant by a single spring; the breadth of this spring is determined by that of the main spring, which also determines the distance of the two plates from each other. This spring is sawed nearly into two; the lower part is broader than the upper, and acts upon the fear; the breadth of the spring is determined by the thickness of the fear itself. The upper part acts at the same instant on the bolt; it is rather larger than the main spring, and is placed to its work in the following manner: a stationary centre is fixed in the outer plate, and which comes through the inner one, a little below and beyond the centres of the main spring.

'The left hand of this spring is nearly bent round to form a circular hole to drop on the centre already described. The bolt when in its place, falls into the bed cut for it out of the metal on the top of the cock; so that if the finger is drawn over it, at the same time it is in its place, it is perfectly smooth, and only appears as a part

of the real thickness of the cock itself. This spring, which acts in the same instant upon the bolts and fear, is kept to its work by a moveable pin placed behind it, and which goes through the two plates, and is put in or taken out with the greatest facility, only by pressing with the finger on the spring. When the cock is down, the bolt points downward, and remains a little below and beyond the angular point of its bed. The upper part of the spring already described, as sawed nearly in two, comes under the bolt, which it presses forcibly against the angular point of its bed. The lower part of the spring, at the same time presses against the foot of the fear, which it keeps forcing closely to its work, making it ready to fly into the notch, when the cock is drawn back far enough. Upon attempting to come to the half cock, at the same instant that the bottom spring conducts the fear into the notch for the half cock, the upper spring carries the bolt into its bed: the bolt goes into its place rather before the fear; if any one listens he will distinctly hear that they are separate but if fifty thousand trials were made to get the fear in before the bolt, it would be found impossible. It is necessary that it should act so, for if the fear was permitted to take hold first, upon hearing it click, many might imagine the bolt had also gone in, and by this means they would be deprived of its security.'

Mr. Bolton describes a less complex lock, and also a contrivance for rendering the flint more certain, by altering its position, and presenting a new edge to the hammer at pleasure. He hints at three different screens for preventing the powder from flashing in the men's faces:

Among

Among many improved locks of late, there is also one invented by a private belonging to the artillery, which is so contrived, as to be fitted into the stock by a simple application, without the use of a single screw.

Another, the production of an ensign of foot, measures out the priming, by means of a roller every time the piece is cocked; the hammer is also shut down, priming procured, and full cock attained, with a single motion, by means of a simple lever.

A third, termed the prussian gun, primes itself from the charge by means of a conical touch hole and has a rammer with a button at each end, which renders four distinct motions unnecessary. The elder Captain Morris, it is reported has made a very great improvement on the soldier's musket, which promises to be efficacious on account of its simplicity.

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*To the EDITOR of the SPORTING  
MAGAZINE.*

SIR,

MR. Frankly in his rambles having led his readers to a variety of places of pleasure and entertainment, I cannot resist, as an admirer of sentimental journeying, to extract the following, as by no means the least amusing and entertaining, which I trust may find a place in your highly esteemed publication, and oblige your northern correspondent of Ambleside,

*Westmorlandiensis.*

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THE VILLAGE.

"We did not stop until we got to a village about twenty miles from London. What a contrast to that metropolis! the beautiful situation of this little place was really delightful; the simplicity of many of

its inhabitants strikingly pleasing. We alighted at a very good inn, and after we had given orders for our dinner, went out for the amusement of a walk. We were happily in a disposition to be pleased with every thing we saw and met. Were mankind oftener in such a harmonious temper, how much more delightful would this world appear, and how imperceptibly should we glide over the little unevennesses in the road which we meet with in our journey through life."

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THE TURTLE DOVES.

Two turtle doves were hung out near the door of a cottage, and in soft cooing, melancholy sounds, were telling their artless tales of love, nor seemed to regret confinement. "How sweetly pleasing," said I, "appear these harmless birds! how faithful and disinterested is their union! so unaffected is their truth, that one will not many weeks survive the other, nor cease to mourn until the like stroke has pierced the survivor's bosom. There is something strikingly great in such natural constancy, which is seldom shaken although variety be procured to amuse. 'Tis pity the human inhabitants of this world will not follow the example which the turtles set before them, and by endeavouring to imitate them taste a more exalted happiness."

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A MATRIMONIAL SCENE.

You are become the most extravagant, lazy, idle, thoughtless—h, cried a man in an harsh voice, "that ever existed," the reproof was followed by a blow, and the woman begged for mercy. I immediately went in; a decent pretty looking female was the object of her husband's rage. "For shame, desist," said I, "how unmanly to use a wife in so cruel a manner." The woman burst into a flood of tears



tears—"Oh William," she cried, "I never expected this from you. Was it for this I passed so many sleepless nights and miserable days, when you were gone for a soldier, and refused so many offers for your sake? I am neither extravagant, lazy, nor idle. Times I know go hard with you, but I cannot earn so much as I did before the birth of my little boy, nor will your ill humour lessen the price of provisions. Many in this place are greater sufferers than we are." "You must keep birds," said he, "because I suppose they were given by some of the lovers you boast of so much, and spend half your time in dressing that you may be finer than your neighbours. You had better set more to the spinning wheel, and you shall too, or you and your bantling may starve for me."

"If it is misfortune and hardship that have soured your temper," said I to the man, "I can forgive, though I can hardly pity you. Your wife is a much greater object of compassion; is she not equally exposed to the same hardships as yourself? Why will you then add the burthen of ill nature? surely her constancy deserves better of you. Discontent adds greatly to the evils with which we are encompassed. Fortitude and patience as surely lessen them. No longer repine or grudge your wife her harmless favorites. Observe them well, they may teach you happiness. They are confined, and equally dependent on you as you on providence, for the good things of this life. Regard the neatness of your wife as a compliment paid you. It plainly shews that she still wishes to please. Do you think that you ever should have married her had she appeared fluttish and in rags? 'Why I do believe I should not,' said he, looking down. His confusion was a

good sign, I gave his wife two guineas, and hope it purchased a reconciliation; if it brought about a reformation it paid me noble interest indeed."

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*For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.*

*Omnium rerum Vicissitudo.*

### A HUMOROUS AND MORAL TALE.

Men change with Fortune, Manners change  
with Climes.  
Tenets with Books, and Principles with  
Times.

THUS popular prejudices, private pique, false taste and judgment, or the headlong impulse of folly and fashion, may counteract all the efforts of struggling genius, and render as abortive its endeavours to please, as those of the Old Man and his Son, in the fable, who, by turns, led, drove, rode, and carried the ass, to please the caprices of different individuals,

*But all in vain:*

And the following short story, setting forth the embarrassments, disappointments, and distresses of an English Traveller, in passing thro' four different countries in Europe, may, in some degree tend to confirm the observation:—

"You must know," says my correspondent, "that, during the rage of the last continental war in Europe, particular business obliged me to set out upon a journey to Vienna; but, being a stranger to the etiquette of travelling, I neglected to provide myself with a passport; for, as my business was of no concern to foreign nations, I had no notion that they had any business to concern themselves about me.

"I had to shape my course thro' the territories of neutral and contending



tending powers. I landed in Holland, and passed the usual examination: but frankly confessing that the business which brought me there was of a private nature, I was imprisoned, cross-examined, searched bag and baggage, and finding no cause to detain me, I was at length permitted to pursue my journey.

"To the officer of the guard who conducted me to the frontiers, I complained bitterly of the loss I should sustain by the delay; and, as we were then in alliance with the States, I swore it was unfriendly—it was ungenerous—five hundred Dutchmen might have travelled through Great Britain without a question;—they never questioned any stranger in Great Britain, nor stopped them, nor imprisoned them, upon any pretext whatever. Roused from his native phlegm, by these reflections on the police of his country, the Dutchman slowly drew the pipe from his mouth, and puffing out a volume of smoke, "Mynheer," says he, "ven you voorst set foot in de land of de Seven United Provinshes, you should have declared you vash a marstrand and come upon affairs of commerce," and then replacing his pipe in his mouth again, he relapsed into immoveable taciturnity. This was a hint, however; and so, being released from this unsocial companion, I soon arrived at a French town, where the sentry at the gate requested my permission to ask for my passport; and, upon telling him bluntly that I had none, he begged pardon ten thousand times for de liberte he vas oblige to take by conducting me to de Commissaire.

"Monsieur le Commissaire received me with true French politesse, and, with all the graces of Gallic shrug and grin, made the usual enquiries; and I, being determined to avoid the error which caused

such inconvenience before, replied, that affairs of commerce had brought me to the continent.

"Mon Dieu!" says the Commissaire, "'tis un negociant une Bourgeois! Here take him away to de Marechaussee, me vil examine autre fois, at dis time I must go drefs for de Opera, allons!"

"Monsieur Anglois," says the French soldier, as he conducted me to the guard-room, "you should not ave mention de commerce to Monsieur le Commissaire; dey pay no regard to traffique in dis cuntry: you should ave tell Monsieur le Commissaire dat you come here to dance, to sing, and to drefs a la Francoise, den he vould ave treat a you vid beaucoup de compliment and conge down to de ground, seven, six, two, three, four time, vid tres humble serviteur, Monsieur, my Lor Anglois."

"This was but poor consolation; but, however, it was all I could get; so I had the honour of spending the night in a French guard-room, with a set of wretches as ragged as scarecrows, and the next day the Commissaire condescended to let me go about my business.

"Proceeding on my way a few leagues further, I fell in with a detachment of German chasseurs, who demanded my name, quality, and what brought me there? Upon which I told them that I came to dance, to sing, and to drefs,—“To dance, to sing, and to drefs! He’s a French spy,” says one: “he must be hanged,” says another: so I was commanded to mount behind a dragoon, and away they scampered with me, full drive, to the camp.

"When I came there, instead of a rope, I only met with a reprimand, for giving such a foolish account of myself, and was presently discharged, with a word or two by way of advice. "We Germans," says the command-

ing officer, "eat, drink, and smoke; those are our favourite employments; and had you informed the dragoons that *you* followed no *other* business, you would have saved them, yourself and me, an infinite deal of trouble."

"Soon after this escape, I approached the Prussian dominions, where my examination was still more strict; however, I had got my lesson, and so told them that my only business there was to eat, drink, and smoke.—"To eat, drink, and smoke!" says the officer: "impossible! there can be no such characters, except among the Hottentots. Sir, you are an impostor, and must be tied up to the picket till you can give a better account of yourself."—"Sir," says I to the Prussian officer, "upon my honour I am no Hottentot, but an unfortunate Englishman, who have run the gauntlet in such a manner as no poor devil ever did before."

"I have been imprisoned in Holland for keeping my own affairs to myself. I have been confined a whole night in a French guard-room, for owning that I was an honest dealer and chapman. I have been threatened to be hanged for a spy in Germany, only for saying that I came there to dance, sing, and dress; and now I am to be treated worse than an Hottentot for acknowledging that I came here to eat, drink, and smoke. But, sir, if you will only be so good as to tell me what other account I may give of myself, so as to avoid that damn'd picketing spike, you will do me the greatest service in the world; for, as I am troubled with very tender feet, upon my soul I shall never be able to bear it. The Prussian officer laughed very heartily, and ordered me to be safely conducted back to the frontiers of Germany."—

"Make the best of your way home,

my good friend," says he, "nor regret the time and labour you have lost, since, if you take back with you this useful lesson, your disappointments and distresses in this short journey may be of infinite service in your journey through life: Never take any man's word for what will please another: never falsify your own word, for the sake of pleasing any body: and, in whatever quarter of the world you may hereafter be a resident, or a wanderer, be assured, that the hopes of pleasing every body will be found as chimerical as the invention of human wings, or the discovery of the philosopher's stone."

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*Hunting the WILD BULL in the EAST INDIES. Extracted from "A Journey over land to India, by Donald Campbell, Esq."*

"**W**HEN I was under the command of Captain, afterwards General Mathews, in his regiment of cavalry," says the author, "being cantoned at a place called Tuckolam, in the neighbourhood of extensive woods, information was brought us that wild bulls infested the neighbouring villages, and had killed some people: we prepared to enter the wood, and destroy, if possible, those ferocious animals, which had become the terror and destruction of the contiguous country. The origin of those wild herds was this:—From time immemorial, a religious custom had prevailed among the Pagan inhabitants, of offering a calf to the wood upon the accomplishment of any favourite purpose, such as the safe delivery of his wife, or the obtaining an employment, &c. in process of time, those calves bred, and became numerous and incredibly fierce. Independent of protecting

protecting the defenceless natives, it was in itself a most interesting kind of hunting. The mode of doing it was this:—a large party, well mounted, galloping in a body up to a great flock, and marking out the fiercest champion of the whole, attacked him with sword and pistols. One day, a bull which was wounded, and thereby rendered more fierce, though not less vigorous, got posted in some thick bushes, in such a manner as to be approached only in front: a whim of the most extravagant kind came into my head, suggested by vain-glory and youthful fire—I thought it ungenerous for so many to attack him at once; and, willing to have the credit of subduing him, I dismounted from my horse, and attacked him with a pike: I soon, however, had cause to repent this rash and unwarrantable step; it had nearly been fatal to me—for the bull soon threw the pike into the air, and, had it not been for the very gallant exertions of my brother officers, who rode in upon him, and rescued me at the moment that the brute's horns had touched my coat, I must have been killed. An Indian officer, who was in my troop, particularly distinguished himself, at the imminent hazard of his life, the bull having tossed his horse and himself to a distance from his horns. At this time I was but eighteen years of age, and had not the judgment to reflect, that if I had been killed, my fate would be attended with only pity or scorn for my folly; whereas, had I succeeded, the whole reward of my danger would have been the useless applause of some youngsters, idle and inconsiderate as myself—while my rashness would have been reprobated by every man whose good opinion was worth enjoying. One or two

people who were present at the time, are now living in great repute in England. We succeeded, however, in driving those wild cattle into the interior recesses of the wood, dividing the flesh of those we killed among such of the poor sepoys as would eat it, and thereby rendered essential service to the contiguous villages.

“Often when I have heard, in coffee houses and play-houses, some of our sporting sparks boasting of their prowess over a timid hare or a feeble fox, I could not help recollecting with respect the hunters of India, who chase the destructive monsters of the forest—the boar, the tyger, the hyena, the bull, or the buffalo; and, while they steel the nerves, animate the courage, and, by habitual deeds of pith, fit themselves for war, render essential service to their fellow-creatures, and save the lives and property of thousands. Such greatness of spirit, under the controul of good sense, and the direction of prudence, must render a man respectable—but, if not managed with discretion, leaves a man no other praise than that of a magnanimous madman.”

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\* \* \* *We have extracted the following singular description of a Turkish Drama, from the same interesting publication, which no doubt will also be found highly entertaining to our readers.*

#### A TURKISH DRAMA.

“We visited many coffee-houses in the course of that day,” continues this ingenious gentleman, “in every one of which we found something to divert or disgust us; at length as we entered one, my friendly guide turning to me with satisfaction in his countenance, said ‘Here is something about to go forward that will please you better

than the concert of music." "What is it?" said I. "A drama," returned he; "a drama, to you most certainly of a new and extraordinary kind; and I do assure you that so zealous am I to procure you entertainment, I would rather than a couple of loun's you could understand what is going forward: your hearty mirth and laughter," added he, "are sufficient to put one in spirits." He then directed my attention to a fellow who was busily employed in erecting a stage, which he accomplished in a time incredibly short. The light of the sun was completely excluded, and a puppet show commenced, which gave great delight to all the audience, and, ignorant as I was of the language, pleased me very much.

"I was astonished when informed that one man only spoke for all the personages of the drama, for so artfully did he change his tone of voice, that I could have sworn there had been as many people to speak, as there were characters in the piece. The images were not actually puppets, commonly so called, but shadows done in the manner of Astley's *Ombres Chinoises*. They were, however, far inferior to his in execution and management, though the dialogue and incident evidently appeared, even to me, to be executed with a degree of the *vis comica* far superior to any I ever saw in a thing of the kind in Europe; indeed to perfect was the whole, that though I knew not a word of the language, I comprehended clearly the plan of the piece, and many of the strokes of humour contained in the dialogues. The plan was obviously taken from a story which I have read in some of the Eastern tales, I believe the Arabian Nights Entertainments, and it is founded on the law of the country, that a man may repudiate his wife twice, and take her back again; but in the

event of a third divorce, cannot retake her to his marriage-bed, unless she be previously married and divorced by another man. To obviate which, husbands who repent having divorced their wives a third time, employ a man to marry them, and restore her back again; and he who does this office is called a *Hullah*.—In the piece before us, however, the Lady and the *Hullah* like each other so well, that they agree not to separate; the husband brings them both before the Cadi to enforce a separation; and the scene before the Cadi was as ludicrous, and as keen a satire upon those magistrates as can well be conceived, though of the low kind.

"The piece was introduced with a grand nuptial procession, in which the master displayed the powers of his voice by uttering a variety of the most opposite tones in the whole gamut of the human voice; sometimes speaking, sometimes squeaking like a hurt child, sometimes huzzaing as a man, a woman, or a child; sometimes neighing like a horse, and sometimes interspersing it with other such sounds as commonly occur in crowds, in such a manner as astonished me: while the concomitant action of the images, grotesque beyond measure, kept up the laugh; horses kicking and throwing their riders, asses biting those near them, and kicking those behind them, who retire limping in the most ridiculous manner: while their great standing character in all pieces, Kara-ghuse (the same as our Punch,) raised a general roar of obstreperous mirth even from the Turks, with his whimsical action, of which I must say that, though nonsensical, though indecent, and sometimes even disgusting, it was on the whole the most finished composition of low ribaldry and fun that I ever beheld.

"When



"When they come before the Cadi, he is seated in his divan of justice; but as soon as the complaint is opened and answered, he rises and comes forward between the contending parties: here he turns to one, and demands in a terrific tone what he has to say, while the other puts cash in his hand behind, and in proportion as the cash is counted in, increases the terror of his voice; he then pockets the money, and again turns to the other, and demands what he has to offer, while in like manner he receives the bribes from his adversary and puts it in an opposite pocket: this alternate application lasts till the purses of both are exhausted, when, giving a great groan, he retires on one side to reckon the money of each from a pocket he has on either side, one called plaintiff, and the other defendant; when balancing them, he finds plaintiff better by one asper (or three-halfpence) than defendant, and pronounces his judgment accordingly. The defendant appeals to the Bashaw; they go before him: Kara-ghuse (Punch) however, takes the defendant aside, and in a dialogue, which my friend assured me was pointed, witty, and bitterly satirical, developes to him the whole system of magistratical injustice, advises him to bribe the Bashaw, and, declaring his zeal for all young people fond of amorous enjoyment (which he is at some pains to enlarge upon to the excess of indelicacy), offers him the aid of his purse. The advice is followed; the bribe is accepted; the Cadi's decree is reversed, and himself disgraced, and the mob at once hustle him and bear the Hullah home to his bride with clamours of joy. Here again the master shewed his extraordinary powers, giving not only, as before, distinct and opposite tones of voice, but huddling a

number of different sounds with such skill and rapidity together, that it was scarcely possible to resist the persuasion that they were the issue of a large and tumultuous crowd of men and animals. With this extravagant *melange* the curtain dropped, and the performance ended."

#### FEMALE COMBATANTS of FASHION.

Dublin, June 6.

A *Boxing match* lately took place between two elderly maiden ladies of fashion, in the vicinity of Merion-square, which has made some noise in the circle of the *beau monde*: the following is the cause and consequences:—

A certain son of Mars paid his addresses to both those ladies at the same time, a practice but too common with gentlemen of the profession. A coolness between the ladies ensued, which was observed by their friends with concern, as they had lived on terms of great intimacy since their first acquaintance, which commenced, we hear, about *thirty* years ago. Unfortunately, they met on Thursday evening last, at Lady ——'s, and while drinking tea, one of them sarcastically observed, "*red coats are bewitching things*," The lady to whom this insinuation was directed, replied, with much warmth, that "it was a pity *old* ladies would trouble themselves in affairs of love." The word *old* had an instantaneous effect on the feelings of the other lady, who most incautiously clenched her fist, and called her antagonist by the filthy name of *b——*, which was immediately followed by a *plumper* just under the right eye. The lady who received the blow, enraged beyond utterance, flew at the throat of her antagonist, who, literally

literally speaking, gave her a *warm* reception, for the tea-urn was overturned, by which she was dreadfully scalded, as well as several ladies who were present. A most valuable set of china was dashed to pieces, and a scene of confusion ensued, easier conceived than described. The company, for the most part, being severely scalded, the combatants were left to themselves for some minutes, during which they reciprocally changed some good blows without mercy or remission, till the footman appearing, disengaged them, and the company at the same time interfering, a reconciliation took place.

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*For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.*

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OBSERVATIONS and FACTS concerning the BREED of HORSES in SCOTLAND, in *Ancient Times*;  
By ROGER LADYKIRK, Esq.

THE Caledonians, Picts, and Saxons, had each a word in their languages as a name for this noble animal; and I am informed, that the Gaelic abounds in a variety of names for the different kinds of horses, mares, and geldings. It seems probable, that, amongst these ancient nations, horses were chiefly used by their warlike leaders; for a *rider* signifies the same as a knight.

When we came to have written records in Scotland, the language used by the clergy was Latin; horses, therefore, occur under many barbarous appellations, as Cuballa, Averia, Pullami, Palfredi, Dextrarii, and Gradarii, denoting their various uses either in husbandry, war, hunting, or travelling.

The most ancient evidence that I have yet discovered, relative to breeding horses in Scotland, is a grant by Gilbert de Umfraville,

before the year 1200, to the monks of Kelso, of the tenth of the foals bred in his forest and studs. From which we learn, that such great barons as he, were very attentive to this article; that horses were bred by being let loose in the forest, where the foals followed their dams, being marked with their owners name, till they were three years old, and were then taken up to be broke. These great men had also studs called *Harrus* in the ancient writings, over which grooms and servants were appointed. The favourite horses were put into inclosures, called (in Scotland) parks, near the baron's castle.

This taste for breeding horses became general soon after 1200; because the exportation of them to England became a profitable branch of commerce, and carried by men of the highest rank. We have several instances of this in Rymer's *Foedra*. In 1359, Thomas Murray, Dominus de Bothwell, Panetarius Scotiæ, and Allan, second son of William, fifth Lord Erskine, obtained a passport to come into England with horses for sale, and the grooms and servants of the Earl of Marr, obtained the like for coming into England, in the year 1361, with a full-bred war horse, and two smaller sized horses.

This trade, however, of exporting horses, was soon perceived to be disadvantageous to the state, and restraint was laid upon it by a statute of David Bruce, in 1369, imposing a duty of one sixth part of the value on every horse carried out of the kingdom; perhaps the reason of this might be a mortality which had happened among the horses and cattle some time before.

This prohibition was not strictly executed; for licences were obtained from the sovereign, dispensing with the statute.

James

James I. a politic prince, finding the trade of horses was an advantage to the country, if properly regulated, departed from the statute of David, and allowed horses to be exported, providing they were three years old, 'when they were ready for use; and we suppose to induce the owners to pick out the best for their own work, as at that age the nature and temper of the horse would be more certainly discovered.

These regulations indicate, that the Scottish breed of horses was held in great request, and other nations as well as England sought after them; for a total prohibition was enacted by the legislature in 1567.

Eneas Sylvius, the Pope's Nuncio, who was in Scotland in the reigns of James I. and II. describes our horses to be mostly small-sized pacers, a few of them reserved for stallions, the rest gelded; that they were never dressed by brush or comb, nor broke to, nor used with a bridle. We are informed by some English statutes, that the stallions were 14 hands, and the mares 15 hands high, and allowed to be imported into England for a breed.

The breed of horses remained unimproved till James II. brought stallions and mares from Hungary, as our historian Boece tells us, to mend the breed; probably James II. procured these more easily by his connection with Sigismund, Duke of Austria, married to his sister. We believe such horses would mend the breed of saddle horses, but not raise the size. The size of horses was more studied in the next reign. The two younger sons of James II. viz. the Duke of Albany, and John Earl of Marr, as Piscotie informs, were great admirers of what he calls great horses, that is, as I conjecture, horses for war and for tournaments. These princes

took great delight in these horses and mares, whereof the offspring might flourish.

The taste still prevailed during the reign of James IV. who was much given to tilts and tournaments, and feats of horsemanship. He sent his grooms to Spain, and brought home twelve horses and mares; likewise to Poland in 1509. Lewis XII. of France, sent a present to the King of Scotland, of the best French horses; in return for which, James sent four of the most choice amblers, which, in his letter, he says, were proper for running and hunting, and promises to send more and better ones when he could get them.

James IV. promoted more the race of swift horses than of great horses, for he was accustomed to make speedy circuits through his dominions: one instance is told us by Lesley, made from Stirling, by Perth and Aberdeen, to Elgin, a distance of 150 measured English miles, in one day, which, even supposing relays of horses, shews the fleet horses he used in this excursion.

James V. went a step farther, for he applied himself to improving the breed of all kinds of useful horses. He procured a law for raising the size of the native breed of horses in Scotland, all manner of persons being enjoined their studs with stud mares and great stallions.

This law extends the breeding horses to all ranks, which formerly had been confined to the nobility and gentry. After this period, a stronger and more weighty breed was introduced: for James writes a letter to Christian III. King of Denmark, and to Gustavus, King of Sweden, for horses, and sent his groom, Charles Murray, to purchase them. This was in 1539, about four years after the above

law was made; at the same time, he signified that he wanted the most approved horsemen or riders.

In the reign of this prince, races and horse-courting was very much in fashion among all ranks, which are most humourously described by Sir David Lindsay.

Henry VIII. of England, in 1540, sent a present by Sir Ralph Sadler, his ambassador, to our King, of Spanish jennets, Barbary horses, besides some English geldings; they are described to have been small, but well proportioned. These foreign horses contributed to mend the shape of our horses chiefly for the saddle, hunting and racing.

It would seem that, from 1540, during the reign of Mary, Queen of Scots, the breed had been greatly improved; for the French, who remained long in the country at that time, perceiving the good qualities of our horses when they quitted Scotland, not only carried many away with them, but commissioned many more, which were accordingly sent off for Bourdeaux, 1565 and 1566; so that Regent Murray, in the first parliament held by him in 1567, discharged the exportation of any kind of horses whatever to any part beyond seas, under forfeiture of ship and cargo, whether by strangers or natives.

The total prohibition of the export of horses, multiplied them to such a degree, that in James VI's reign, a restraint was laid upon keeping too many of them. The breed, at that time, was small, and there were many jockies and horse-dealers who carried on a great trade. In the subsequent reign, it is surprizing what numbers of horse were forced out for the public service during the civil commotions from every quarter of the kingdom.

*(To be continued.)*

ANECDOTE of the celebrated  
MR. LOCKE.

WHEN Mr. Locke lived with Lord Ashley, afterwards the Earl of Shaftsbury, and Lord High Chancellor, he was introduced to the acquaintance of some of the most eminent persons of that age, such as Villiers Duke of Buckingham, the Lord Halifax, and other noblemen of the greatest wit and parts, who were all charmed with his conversation. One day, three or four of these lords having met at Lord Ashley's, when Mr. Locke was there, after some compliments, cards were brought in, before scarce any conversation had passed between them. Mr. Locke looked upon them for some time, while they were at play; and taking his pocket-book, began to write with great attention. One of the lords observing him, asked him what he was writing? 'My Lord,' said he, 'I am endeavouring to profit, as far as I am able, in your company; for having waited with impatience for the honour of being in an assembly of the greatest geniuses of this age, and at last having obtained the good fortune, I thought I could not do better than write down your conversation; and indeed I have set down the substance of what has been said for this hour or two.' Mr. Locke had no occasion to read much of this conversation; these noble persons saw the ridicule of it; and diverted themselves with improving the jest. They quitted their play, and, entering into rational discourse, spent the rest of their time in a manner more suitable to their character.

This anecdote is related, to show that the liberty, which Mr. Locke took with men of high rank, had something in it very suitable to his character. He expected 'the feast of reason, and the flow of soul,' and

we



we may suppose that his disappointment was at first not unmixed with some degree of indignation, had not his good sense and good nature dictated a mode of resentment more agreeable to his general character.

*To the EDITORS of the SPORTING  
MAGAZINE.*

GENTLEMEN,

AS I perceive you profess to open your esteemed Miscellany on subjects interesting to the man of pleasure, enterprize, and spirit, I have not a doubt but (among the variety of discussions comprized in your admired publication) that you will give admission to what may tend either to illustrate your work, the information of your readers, or the utility of our species.

Most of the natural productions of the earth are in some manner or other conducive to the use of animals. A variety of animals afford food for others, and unquestionably they were destined for that purpose by the sovereign creator. Man, considered as an animal, has a share of the leguminous, as well as of the animal food allotted him by nature. For all the various kinds of living creatures, ample nourishment is provided. This earth may be considered as Creation's storehouse, wherein food is ready prepared for the multitudinous inhabitants of nature. But here lies the difference: the inferior species of creatures are not furnished with intellectual eyes to see the bounteous hand which thus provides for their subsistence, whilst man, though partaking in common with the brute creation of alimentary supplies, is endowed with a mind capable of perceiving, through the medium of reflection, the finger of deity labouring for his eternal support, and his internal

happiness. This essential difference between the brute and human species being admitted, it will hence follow demonstrably, that, on the brute creation, no obligatory claim of duty is incumbent. It is not from them that gratitude to the sovereign donor is to be expected; they trace not the godhead in his works, and are therefore ignorant of his providential bounties; whereas to the intellectual eye of man the hand of divinity is invisible; to a considerate mind, each blade or spire of grass proclaims it. Man, therefore, who is so formed as to be conscious of his benefactor, should be so grateful as to love him for his benefits; from the human race it is expected, and those of the human species who feel not their obligations to infinite goodness, are lost to every sense of gratitude. Perhaps the principal design in crowding the earth with the various wonders of a vegetable and animal kind was, "that the mind of reflecting man might be lost in admiration; his heart absorbed in gratitude." It is rash to pronounce that the bee, consciously, and with design, makes use of any geometric principles in the formation of the hexagonal cells, nor can it be said that any physical knowledge of the distinct properties of flowers directs this wonderful creature to cull such sweets as yield honey from some, neglecting others. It is equally rash to affirm, that the various tribes of spiders, by reflection, adopt mechanic rules for framing these nets of different forms and sizes, wherein the careless flutterers are entangled. Equally rash and unphilosophical is it to imagine, that swallows or crows form their nests, and chuse the fittest situations from any principle of antecedent reasoning about what is properest to be done. The cat lies not in wait so patiently and attentively for her

prey, prompted either by reflection or the calls of hunger. These several animals are incited to these several actions merely because prompted by the apt formation of their frames, and impelled by that internal feeling to which we give the name of instinct.

It has been said by some philosophers, "that we are strangers to those instincts which actuate brutes, that we are not capable of forming any conception about them." I question much, Gentlemen, the truth of this assertion; for by what passes within ourselves, we may form an almost just idea of the workings of that principle we term instinct in brutes. Are we prompted to eat and drink from a previous reflection that such acts are necessary to support our existence? is the desire we feel for the softer sex founded solely on an intention to propagate the species? These, Gentlemen, are mere instincts which operate mechanically, and irresistibly impel us to eat, to drink, to copulate, independent of reflection. In such respects, we are exactly on a par with the brute creation, and from the internal workings of such natural instincts within ourselves, we may form a very just idea of that unerring principle by which brutes are necessarily stimulated to perform the various offices, at the execution of which man stands amazed, and sometimes finds himself out done in art by a reptile, whom a blast of his breath could instantly deprive of existence.

CONTEMPLATOR.

*Ambleside, Westmoreland,  
Old May-day, Anno Domini 1796.*

#### ROYAL ANECDOTE.

**D**URING the royal residence at Cheltenham, it was remarked, by the keepers of several

turnpike gates, that his Majesty, in his short excursions, paid no toll. The right of his Majesty to pass toll-free happening to become the subject of conversation in a large company at Worcester, Robert Sleath, keeper of Barban gate, strenuously argued that his Majesty, in his private capacity, was liable to the toll; declaring at the same time, that though he respected his sovereign, if he ever came to Barban gate, he should not pass till the toll was paid. A short time after, Robert's resolution was put to the test; for his Majesty, in his route to Worcester, came to Barban gate. On the arrival of the first horseman that preceded the royal carriage, Robert having previously locked the gate, stood with the keys in his hand, and demanded the toll. The Equerry, in an accent of perturbed impatience, said, "Open the gate instantly, for his Majesty is at hand." "I know that," replied Robert, "but his Majesty is not at the head of an army, and must pay the toll." The servant remonstrated with threats and indignations, but Robert heard him with indifference, till his Majesty's carriage came in sight. The attendant was now reduced to the necessity of having recourse to polite entreaty, assuring Robert that the person who followed his Majesty's carriage would pay the regular demand. On this assurance, the gate was opened, and the whole cavalcade, accompanied by an immense crowd, passed, but Robert received not one penny—He, however, was aware that his Majesty would return to Cheltenham the following day, and must pass the gate again. Accordingly, having heard that the royal equipage was approaching, he locked the gate, and took his station as before. The same Equerry preceded the carriage, and began again to remonstrate, but Sleath swore

swore roundly, that no one should pass till he had received the toll for both days. The royal attendant, perceiving that verbal means were not likely to prevail, paid Sleath about twenty-seven shillings, threatening him with legal vengeance; but Robert pocketed the money, and has never yet been called to an account for his conduct.

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THE FEAST OF WIT ;  
OR,  
SPORTSMAN'S HALL.

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DIFFERENT people, upon meeting a friend or relation, make use of some particular phrase, or mode of salutation, as for instance—"How d'ye do?" now that's a very common, old fashioned phrase. "How fares it, my cock?" "How are you, my hearty?" these are of a more modern date, and are much made use of amongst that class of mortals distinguished by the appellation of jolly dogs, buckish wags, &c.—A gentleman, possessing "wit at will," and well known as a humorous, eccentric genius, was one day met on the Greenwich road by a lady of his acquaintance, who accosted him with "Good morning, Mr. W.—how d'ye hold it?" to which he laconically answered, "Sometimes in one hand, and sometimes in t'other,"—"Ah you naughty man," says she, "you put bad constructions upon innocent expressions,"—"Lord, Ma'am," added he, "I only meant my walking stick."

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A certain Lieutenant-Colonel of one of the city regiments, who was mounted "en militaire" on horseback at the head of his corps, marching through his district, on a sudden brandished his sword, ordered the regiment to halt, and, in a military, authoritative tone of

voice, addressed a decrepid old female who was vociferating her commodity along the street, with "Woman, bring me a penny-worth of your SHRIMPS."

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Lady Wallace has been a violent canvasser for Knatchbull and Geary, in the regions of Margate; her ladyship's address was laconic, and to the point—"Come, give me your suffrage like a man! no *split* vote will do for me; d—, but I'll have a *plumper*!"

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ANECDOTE OF ADMIRAL GARDNER.

The King was drinking to him, and paying him many compliments—the Admiral was overcome, and could not speak. Mr. Dundas said, "Your Majesty sees Gardner may be overcome by his friends, but not by his enemies."

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The famous Dean Swift was one day informed by a friend, that King William the Third had, upon his arrival, taken the following motto—*Non rapui sed recipi.* "Aye," said the splenetic Dean, "I always thought the RECEIVER as bad as the THIEF."

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JEU D'ESPRIT.

A young author, about to publish a volume of poems, was complaining to his friend Mr. Vaughan, "he dreaded the pen of the critics." "Ne'er mind their pen," replied Mr. V. "so as they do not add the knife to it."

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The Trinity House, on Tower Hill, is at length finished, and the elder brethren of the Trinity have lately had their first meeting.—These gentlemen are all portrayed in one canvas by Mr. Gainsborough Dupont. The picture is placed at the upper end of the court room, but from the youthful appearance



ance of several of these *elder* brethren, many a foreigner will be puzzled to guess at the grounds of their appellation. When some years ago there was a disturbance in Cornwall, and a gentleman met a multitude of underground workmen, and asked what they were, he was answered, "They are all of them *miners*." "The devil they are," said he, "well, if they look so grim, and have such beards in their *minority*, what soft of fellows will they be when they come of age?"

A gentleman, in a letter to his friend, observing upon the immoderate price of every article of life, remarked that people *now* could not even afford to *die*, for a neighbouring sexton demanded an advance of fees for tolling the bell, digging the grave, &c. which gave rise to the following lines:

*Raise cloaths, raise drink, raise all where  
with we're fed,  
Yet the Sexton outdoes you,—he raises the  
dead.*

The Rev. Rowland Hill, when at College, was remarkable for the vivacity of his manners, and frequent wittiness of his observations. In a conversation on the powers of the letter *H*, where it was contended that it was no letter, but a simple aspiration of breathing, Rowland took the opposite side of the question, and insisted on its being to all intents and purposes, a *letter*; and concluded by observing that, if it was not, it was a very serious affair to him, as it would occasion his being *ILL* all the days of his life.

Mrs. Mills has begun a negotiation with the proprietors of the hackney coaches, in Piccadilly, for the ground their carriages occupy; she proposes giving a ball in a temporary room, of the whole length

of Piccadilly, and she calculates, *she can dance 2700 and odd couples!*

Mrs. Mills's plan is the most convenient and ingenious hitherto invented. Her *city friends* will dance in *Coventry-street*, and her great acquaintances at *Hyde-park-corner*; and the rank of every person be known by the street to which they stand nearest.

#### EPIGRAM.

How many pampers'd cits will deal  
Stein rules at home—TO SPARE THE MEAL;  
Who when abroad—O monstrous fault!  
Forget themselves—TO SPARE THE MALT.

By the reception one of our most favourite performers meets with in Dublin, the Irish seem to think there is no rising up the *steps* of dramatic excellence without a *Bannister*.

The Chamberlain of London being asked what he thought was the reason that divorces were so much more frequent than they were formerly, said, in reply, that it was for the same reason that Bankrupts were more numerous—*because we did more business than our ancestors*.

The following advertisement is copied from the Argus, an American paper, dated April 14: "Miss Newsham proposes, on Thursday afternoon next, to afford her numerous admirers an opportunity of taking their *last survey* of her substantial, personal *charms*, on which they have long so generously lavished their *encomiums*. Enquire for Miss N. &c. at Mr. Wm. Post's, Winney-street, directly behind the Bull's Head, in the Bowery."

The world is strangely altered.—  
There was a time when, if the Pontiff mounted his palfrey, a sovereign held his stirrup; when he dictated  
his



his will to every European nation, bound their kings in chains and their nobles in fetters of iron, and, if they complained, his bull roared—and they were silent! Should he act thus by the French, who promise to visit his capitol, it would end in the Pope's bull being baited.

\* \* \* *As it comes immediately within our province to record the various noticeable transactions which may at any time take place among those who frequent the temples devoted to the fickle Goddess; the following decision in the Court of King's Bench cannot, we presume, be considered as irrelevant to our plan.*

May 28.

M'NEAL v. WILTSHIRE.

**T**HIS action was brought for recovery of value of twelve dozen of port sherry, sold by the plaintiff to the defendant.

The delivery of the wine was proved; but the defence set up was, that the wine had been sent to the defendant upon the credit of a Mr. Frost.

It turned out upon the cross-examination of the witnesses, that all the parties, the plaintiff, defendant, and Mr. Frost, (who was a witness,) were equally of notorious and infamous characters, being fellow-labourers in those gambling-houses in Oxendon-street, and Gresse-street, which have lately been so much the objects of legal censure. It was observed by Mr. Mingay, that the plaintiff, who had brought this action for the value of red and white wine, was a much more extensive dealer in rouge and noir.

Lord Kenyon expressed great abhorrence and indignation at the parties. He mentioned his having

received some further information from the unfortunate Weston, in which he was sorry to say, the name and character of a person of high rank was implicated. His lordship said, the witnesses on either side were unworthy to be relied on. He thought the delivery of the goods had been proved, which was sufficient to ground a verdict. The jury, therefore, found for the plaintiff.

For the Sporting Magazine.

INSCRIPTION on a favourite Dog,

By J. J. B.—F. R. S.

My dog, the trustiest of his kind,  
With gratitude inflames my mind.  
GAY.

LET this perpetuate the Memory  
Of an Animal  
Who, when living, was deservedly esteemed  
For his  
Uncommon Sagacity and Honesty, though  
of Irish Origin,  
And a noted Defender;  
He was no Rebel,  
But faithful, constant, and invariable  
In his Attachments;  
His Anger  
Got sometimes the better of  
That Discretion with which he was en-  
dowed  
By Nature,  
But it was then only when he found  
Unjustifiable Opposition  
To his delegated legal Authority;  
Possessed of every amiable Quality,  
His Repentment for any Affront or  
Rough Treatment  
Soon subsided,  
And he became at once  
Placable, loving, and sincere.—  
Such was the famous  
UNO,  
Whose Misfortune it was to be  
Killed by Accident,  
(To the general Regret of all who knew  
him.)  
June 6th, 1796.  
To effect the Memorial,  
His Skin  
(Being tanned for the Purpose)  
Makes the Cover of the SPORTING MACA-  
ZINE!

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING  
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

SOMETIME ago, three flirting gentlemen - commoners were at tea at one of the heads of colleges, where an elegant young lady was compleating a purse. Many gallant things were said, each wishing to be possessed of the admired web. At length a lady of the company prevailed on the young one to promise it to him who should produce the best lines on the occasion, to be determined by the poetry professor. The happy gallants retired to their rooms, and soon produced the following three.

I.

Arachne's web entangled simple flies :  
Matilda's texture makes proud man her prize.

II.

Base metal, Fortune ! is at thy command,  
But spare the work of fair Matilda's hand ;  
With *that* my soul without regret would part ;  
But, 'ere *this* go, stern Fate must pierce my heart.

III.

An empty purse, a present ! !—can it be ?  
'Tis all vexation, and mere vanity !  
Hold, sir, and let thy consternation cease ;  
Money brings strife—*this* purse is fraught with peace.

I am, Gentlemen,

Your's, &c.

Fairy Camp, OBERON.  
June 12, 1796.

N. B. The prize was reserved, the clerk of the course giving it a dead heat.

TRIAL of HENRY WESTON for  
FORGERY.

Old Bailey, May 18.

THIS unfortunate young man, an account of whose misconduct we have already laid before our

readers, (see p. 42,) was this day tried before Mr. Sylvester, the city serjeant, and a London jury, on a charge of feloniously making and forging, or causing to be made or forged, an instrument purporting to be a power of attorney from General Tonyn, for the transfer of one sum of 5,000l. and another of 11,000l. 3 per cent. consolidated stock. There were counts also charging him with the uttering the same, forging the name of Bower as a witness, and an intent to defraud the governor and company of the Bank of England, &c.

Mr. Garrow opened on the part of the prosecution in a very liberal and impartial speech, and detailed the circumstances of the case as they afterwards appeared in evidence.

The evidence for the prosecution being closed, Mr. Weston was asked if he had any thing to say in his defence ?

His reply was, that he left that to his counsel, but would call some witnesses to his character.

Dr. Peters, and Benjamin Oakely, said, they knew him about four years, and till this melancholy affair, he bore the best of characters.

Mr. Garrow, to save time, said the prosecutors were willing to admit the excellence of the prisoner's character, independent of this unfortunate transaction.

The jury, without hesitation, found the prisoner guilty.

As soon as the verdict was delivered Mr. Weston, who, during his trial had been indulged with a chair, rose and addressed himself to the court with a manliness and composure which rendered what he said exceedingly affecting. His words were nearly as follows :

" MY LORD,

" I hear the sentence now pronounced against me with a calmness and resignation which, I am happy  
to

to find, enable me to deliver a few observations to the court. At this melancholy moment I call upon all young persons who are witnesses to this trial, and who may be in circumstances similar to those in which I was unfortunately placed, to avail themselves of the awful example which I now exhibit: and to those more advanced in years, let it operate as a caution against placing too much confidence in youth and inexperience. My appearance, my Lord, is sufficient indication that I am as yet but a very young man, and when I first engaged in business I was of course proportionably younger, and unacquainted in some degree with the consequences of that conduct which now places me here.—The misfortunes of my short, but unhappy life, arose from too much precipitation in myself, and the want of attention in those who had a controul upon my conduct.”

The prisoner, who is a very elegant and handsome young man, wore a suit of black, and had his hair very handsomely dressed.

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*To the EDITORS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE.*

GENTLEMEN,

SEEING, in your Magazine for last month, the portrait of Benningbrough, I have taken the liberty to send you his pedigree and performances. He is the property of Sir Charles Turner, and not of Mr. Wilson, as stated in your last.

I remain

Your's, &c.

R. B. S.

Doncaster,  
June 5th, 1796.

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*The Pedigree and Performances of BENNINGBROUGH.*

Benningbrough (so named from a village in the neighbourhood where

he was bred,) was foaled in the year 1791, at Shepton, near York, the residence of the celebrated Mr. John Hutchinson, who also bred Overton, Traveller, Bramble, Hambletonian, &c. &c.

Benningbrough was got by King Fergus, his dam by King Herod, his grand-dam (Pyrrha) by Match'em, out of Mr. Fenwick's Dutchess, by Whitenose, out of Miss Slamerken, by True Blue, Lord Oxford's Dun Arabian, out of a D Arcy black-legged royal mare. His dam also bred Ticket, Tooth-drawer (afterwards Actæon and Sportsman), Sandhopper, Whitley, &c.

In 1794, Benningbrough, on Wednesday, in the York August Meeting, won a sweepstakes of 100gs, h. ft.—for three yr old colts, 8ft. 2lb. fillies, 8ft.—two miles,—(6 subscribers); beating Fergusus, and Mr. Garforth's grey colt by Phænomenon, out of Faith. 6 and 7 to 4 on Benningbrough.

On Saturday, at the same meeting, he won a sweepstakes of 100gs each,—colts, 8ft. 2lb.—fillies, 8ft.—the last mile and a half; beating Eliza, Mr. Garforth's grey Phænomenon colt (second time), Kelton, Prince de Cobourg, Cade, and Poole,—6 to 4 on Benningbrough, and 5 to 2 against Eliza.

At Doncaster, he won the St. Leger stakes of 25gs each,—for three yr old colts, 8ft. 2lb. fillies, 8ft.—two miles —(19 subscribers); beating Prior, Mr. Garforth's grey Phænomenon colt (third time), Ambush, Allegro, Tim Tartlet, Cockade, and another,—two to 1 Benningbrough or Prior won. The next day, he won the gold cup, value 100gs,—4 miles; beating Constant, Rally, Ninety-three, Bradamante, Wentworth, and Kerenhappuch,—2 to 1 on Benningbrough.

In 1795, Benningbrough was purchased of Mr. Hutchinson, by  
Sir



Sir Charles Turner, Bt. And at Doncaster, carrying 7ft. 7lb. he beat Bennington, carrying 8ft. both four years old,—4 miles,—for 500gs,—6 to 4 on Bennington. The next day, he won the Doncaster stakes of 10gs each, with 20gs added by the corporation of Doncaster,—(13 subscribers),—4 miles; beating Eliza, and Mr. Garforth's grey colt (fourth time),—7 to 4 agst Benningbrough, and 6 to 5 agst Eliza. The day following, he won 100l.—for three and four yr olds,—at two heats,—2 miles each; beating Moorcock, Mr. Garforth's grey colt (fifth time), and Sir T. Gascoigne's Young Mark colt,—5 to 2 on Benningbrough.

The above are the only times he started, except twice, when he was beat the first time of his running at York Spring Meeting, by Prior; and at York August Meeting, last year, by Mr. Garforth's grey colt above-mentioned, and Bennington. He is yet in training, and matched 4 miles over at York, in the next August Meeting, carrying 8ft. agst Ormond, carrying 8ft. 4lb,—500gs each, 100 ft. Sir C. Turner refused 1500gs for him last winter. He is allowed by judges to be the handsomest horse almost in England.

N. B. I cannot exactly say what was the price of Benningbrough; but Sir Charles gave 3000gs for him, Hambletonian, and Oberon.

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For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Philosophical HISTORY of the CANINE GENUS.

THE late proceedings in the British senate, respecting a tax on dogs, have set many persons on an enquiry into the nature, and the different species of the canine genus.

A learned gentleman, who is a

firm believer in the *transmigration of souls*, and who has acquired the stupendous art of distinguishing, at the sight of any animal, from what class of mankind his soul is derived, has favoured us with the following intelligence:

The souls of deceased *bailiffs* and *common constables*, are in the bodies of *setting dogs* and *pointers*.

The *terriers* are inhabited by *trading justices*.

The *blood hounds* were formerly a set of *informers*, *thief-takers*, and *false evidences*.

The *spaniels* were heretofore *courtiers*, *hangers on of administration*, and *hack journal writers*—all of whom preserve their primitive qualities of *fawning* on their feeders, *licking* their hands and their spittle, and *snarling* and *snapping* at all who offer to offend their master.

A former train of *gamblers* and *blacklegs*, are now embodied in that species of dogs, stiled *lurchers*.

*Bull dogs* and *mastiffs* were once *butchers* and *drovers*.

*Greyhounds* and *beagles* owe their animation to *country squires* and *fox-hunters*.

Little, whiffing, useless *lap-dogs* draw their existence from the *quondam bear*, *macaronies*, and *gentlemen of the tippy*; still being the play-things of ladies, and used for their diversion.

There are also a set of *sad dogs* derived from *attornies*—and *puppies*, who were in past time *attornies' clerks*, *shop-men* to retail *haberdashers*, *men-milliners*, &c. &c.

*Turnspits* are animated by old *aldermen*, who still enjoy the smell of the roast meat.

That *droning*, *snarling* species, stiled *Dutch pugs*, have been *fellowes of colleges*.

And that faithful, useful tribe of *shepherd's dogs*, were in days of yore *members of parliament*—who guarded



ed the flock, and protected the sheep from wolves and thieves—though indeed of late some have turned sheep-biters, and worried those they ought to have defended.

### DOG TAX.

\* \* *For the information of our Sporting friends, we insert the following ABSTRACT of "an Act for granting to his Majesty certain Duties on Dogs;" passed on the 19th of May last\*.*

"FROM and after the 5th day of July, 1796, every person who shall keep any greyhound, hound, pointer, setting dog, spaniel, lurcher, or terrier, or who shall keep two or more dogs of whatever description or denomination the same may be, shall be charged and assessed annually with the sum of 5s. for each greyhound, hound, pointer, setting dog, spaniel, lurcher, or terrier, and also for each dog, where two or more dogs shall be so kept; and every person who shall inhabit any dwelling house, assessed to any of the duties on inhabited houses, or on windows or lights, and shall keep one dog and no more, such dog not being a greyhound, hound, pointer, setting dog, spaniel, lurcher, or terrier, shall be charged and assessed annually, with the sum of 3s. for such dog.

"Nothing in this act contained shall charge with the said duty any dog or whelp, which, at the time of returning the list of dogs kept by any person as by this act is required, shall not actually be of the age of six calendar months: Provided also, that if any dispute shall arise touching the age of such dog or whelp,

the commissioners authorised to execute this act shall finally determine the same, on appeal to be made thereupon; and that upon every appeal to the said commissioners, for any matter or thing under this act, if the matter in dispute shall be in respect of the age of any dog or whelp assessed to the said duty, the fact that the same is under the age of six calendar months, shall lie on the owner or owners of such dog or whelp, who shall claim such exemption, on his, her, or their oath or affirmation, or on the oath or affirmation of one or more credible witnesses or witnesses, to be tendered by such owner or owners.

"The duties to be assessed, collected, &c. same as the duties on horses.

"The first assessment under this act, of the said duties hereby imposed, shall be made for three quarters of a year, from the 5th day of July, 1796; and that in the first list to be made out in pursuance of this act, the same shall contain the greatest number of dogs kept in the year preceding, and ending on the 5th day of July, 1796; and afterwards the said assessments shall be made for one year from the 5th day of April in every year; and that, in the lists to be made out for any subsequent year, the same shall contain the greatest number of dogs kept in the year preceding, and ending on the 5th day of April yearly.

"Commissioners for the duties on horses to be commissioners for executing this act, with the like powers, and shall hold their first meeting under this act at such time or times as they shall appoint, before the 30th day of July, 1796.

"Surveyors, inspectors, assessors, and collectors for the duties on horses, to act in like manner in the execution of this act.

Y

And

\* For an account of the debates in the House of Commons on this act, see page 71.

“And whereas it may be convenient to enable the assessors to deliver joint or distinct notices to persons liable to any of the duties on horses, servants, or carriages, or for wearing hair-powder, by any former act or acts of parliament, or by this act, on dogs, according to circumstances, and as the commissioners for the affairs of taxes shall from time to time direct, be it further enacted, that it shall be lawful for the said commissioners for the affairs of taxes, at any time after the passing of this act, to direct joint or distinct notices to be given to the several persons liable to any of the before-mentioned duties, as the said commissioners for the affairs of taxes shall see convenient; and if any assessor or assessors, who shall be required by order of the said commissioners for the affairs of taxes to prepare, sign, or deliver any notice or notices in the person or persons liable to any of the before-mentioned duties, shall neglect or refuse to prepare, sign, or deliver such notice or notices, in pursuance of such order, every such assessor or assessors shall, on complaint thereof made to the commissioners authorised to carry this act into execution, at any meeting held within or for the precinct of such assessor or assessors, forfeit and pay any sum not exceeding 5*l.* nor less than 40*s.* as the commissioners before whom such complaint is heard shall think fit, to be levied as any other penalty inflicted by such commissioners for neglect of duty by any law in force, may be levied.

“Persons keeping hounds may compound for the duty, on paying the full sum of 15*l.* within thirty days after the 5th day of July, 1796, and in any subsequent year, shall pay, or cause to be paid, the sum of 20*l.* within thirty days after the 5th day of April in such year.

“Limitations of actions, six months.”

## THEATRICALS.

### CLOSE OF THE WINTER THEATRES.

COVENT-GARDEN, June 7.

THE season concluded, last night, at this theatre, with the comedy of the *Busy Body*, and the farce of the *Blunders* at Brighton.

At the end of the play, Mr. Lewis came forward, and addressed the audience nearly as follows:

“*Ladies and Gentlemen,*

“It is customary, at the close of a season, to offer a tribute of respect and gratitude. We know our obligation, and we feel our duty, but doubt our power to express the high sense we entertain of your favours—a patronage almost without precedent, acquired, we own, by feeble merits, but aided by the strongest wish to deserve it—a wish that, I am authorised to assure you, will never be obliterated from the grateful minds of the proprietors, and the performers of this theatre.”

Thus ended a season no less characterized for the liberality of the manager, than for the generous encouragement with which his exertions have been crowned throughout the whole of it.

DRURY LANE, June 15.

THE entertainments of this theatre terminated with the new opera of *Mahmoud*, at the conclusion of which Mr. Palmer came forward, and addressed the audience in the following words:

“*Ladies and Gentlemen,*

“The distinguished patronage with which you have honoured this theatre during the season, demands the liveliest expressions of the most sincere and heartfelt gratitude.

“I am authorised, by the proprietors to assure you, that as they consider your approbation the best reward

ward for past exertions, so they will ever estimate it as the most encouraging, as well as the most honourable motive for their future efforts in your service.

“The performers desire to join with me in every sentiment of the most ardent and respectful acknowledgment of your generous protection, to their zealous endeavours to contribute to your pleasure and amusement; and, under this impression, flatter themselves with the cheering hope, that the approaching season may merit an undiminished portion of your kind and indulgent partiality.”

### OPENING OF THE SUMMER THEATRE.

HAYMARKET, June 6.

THE theatrical entertainments commenced at this theatre on Saturday last, with the *Liar*, (one of the best comedies of our modern Aristophanes, still to be lamented as a dramatic loss, because, even in the very height of humour, he kept a moral end in view,) with Peeping Tom, and with a musical entertainment, in two acts, called *Bannian Day*.

In the first, as unimpaired throughout the lively support of an eccentric character as he was well to the audience. Mr. Palmer performed Young Wilding. The Emma of the scene was Mrs. Harlowe, from whose theatrical merits we do not mean to derogate when we remark, that Mrs. Kemble would, to use the language of the stage, have been more at home than the former in Miss Grantham.

Upon the same principle, may be hazarded the opinion, that in the comic opera the *costs* of Emma and Maud should have been the reverse of what they were. Mr. Fawcett rendered the character of Peeping Tom ridiculously pleasant. It had

all the buffoonery of Edwin, but not the twentieth part of his nature. His descriptions were, indeed, served up with as high a relish as the most luxuriant imagination could desire; and, in the Little Farthing Rushlight, particularly with respect to the *finger-movements*, which are meant to describe its extinction, we give this entertaining actor joy (if he chuses to set a value upon the congratulation) of being as little troubled with the malady of the “*marvaischonte*” as the most unembarrassed Frenchman, to whose countrymen we are indebted for the expression.

Of *Bannian Day*, the dramatis personæ are as follow :

Sir George Goodwill,	Mr. Davis
Capt. O'Macgallagher,	Mr. Johnstone
Lieutenant Goodwill,	Mr. Trueman
Jack Hawser,	Mr. Wathen
Bobby Notice,	Mr. Suett
Batch,	Mr. Fawcett
David,	Mr. Waldron, jun.
Bailiff,	Mr. Ledger.
Mrs. Goodwill,	Miss Leak
Polly,	Mrs. Bland
Maid,	Mrs. Jones.

SCENE, Plymouth.

The fable is short and simple. Lieutenant Goodwill, having married against the consent of his father, is deserted by the latter, and, becoming plunged in distress, experiences the precarious allowances of a *Bannian Day*. His servant, Jack Hawser, the sweetheart of Polly, the daughter of Batch, a married baker, whose chief joy is to talk incessantly of state-affairs and news, faithfully attends upon him, and contrives to procure him *some* temporary succours. O'Macgallagher, also, endeavours to excite the commiseration of Sir George in his favour; yet his strange blunders only serve to hinder the accomplishment of his generous intention. In the pretended character of a money-lender, the baronet imagines that he shall receive overtures from his son :

Y 2

but



but is waited upon by Mrs. Goodwill, who, in the course of a conversation respecting a bill in her possession, which she desires him to discount, finds that she is the wife of the Lieutenant, is softened by the mention of her sufferings, and hastens to forgive and to assist her husband. This reconciliation, accompanied by the union of Hawfer and Polly, conclude a piece which it would not be fair to try by laws of criticism. Having been written to raise a laugh, yet interest the best feelings of the human mind, the end was fully answered. The audience, extremely pleased, were loud in their applause; and, doubtless, it will not pall from frequent repetitions.

The airs, executed by Miss Leak and Mrs. Bland, were as pleasing as the songs from Fawcett and Suett were calculated for more diverting purposes, and the music charmed, in general, though not by much originality.

The sentiment from Batch—"May the monopolizers of corn be condemned to eat mouldy crusts, and never taste the crumbs of comfort," was well received; and the mistake of the Irishman, who, when Sir George declared that his *commands* to his son should remain *inflexible*, answered, that he was glad to find that he was to be appointed Captain to that man of war, did not lose its effect.

The house was well and respectably filled. The Duke of Leeds, the Marquis of Carmarthen, and several of their friends, were in the stage box.

#### BENNINGTON.

THE annexed beautiful engraving is the portraiture of that celebrated racer, Bennington.—We shall be much indebted to our correspondent, who has favoured

us with the performances, &c. of Benningbrough, (which we have inserted in the present number,) if he will likewise transmit the pedigree and exploits of the horse in question; or to any other of our sporting friends, we shall consider ourselves obliged, who may be in possession of them.

#### SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

##### ASCOT-HEATH RACES.

THEIR Majesties and the Princesses were received at Ascot races with much joy, by the most numerous and loyal concourse of spectators ever assembled at that place.

The principal personages consisted of their Majesties, the Duke of York, Prince Ernest, six Princesses, the Stadtholder and Princess, Marchioness of Bath, Earl and Countess of Chatham, Earls of Westmoreland and Beaulieu, &c.

Two elegant marquees were pitched on the ground for the reception of the royal family.

The Prince, once the life of the course, was not there.

The E. O. tables were out of number this year, and, during the race week, were regularly licensed at twelve guineas a table. The gold table was let out for forty guineas.

It is not here, however, so flagitious as in some other places, for the license money does not go into the pocket of the magistrates or his clerk, but is appropriated to pay for the plates; and by this means, the races are kept up for a whole week, instead of two or three days.

The company on the Thursday was the best that had been there during the week. The betting room was full, and exhibited a numerous group of gentlemen and blacklegs.

At



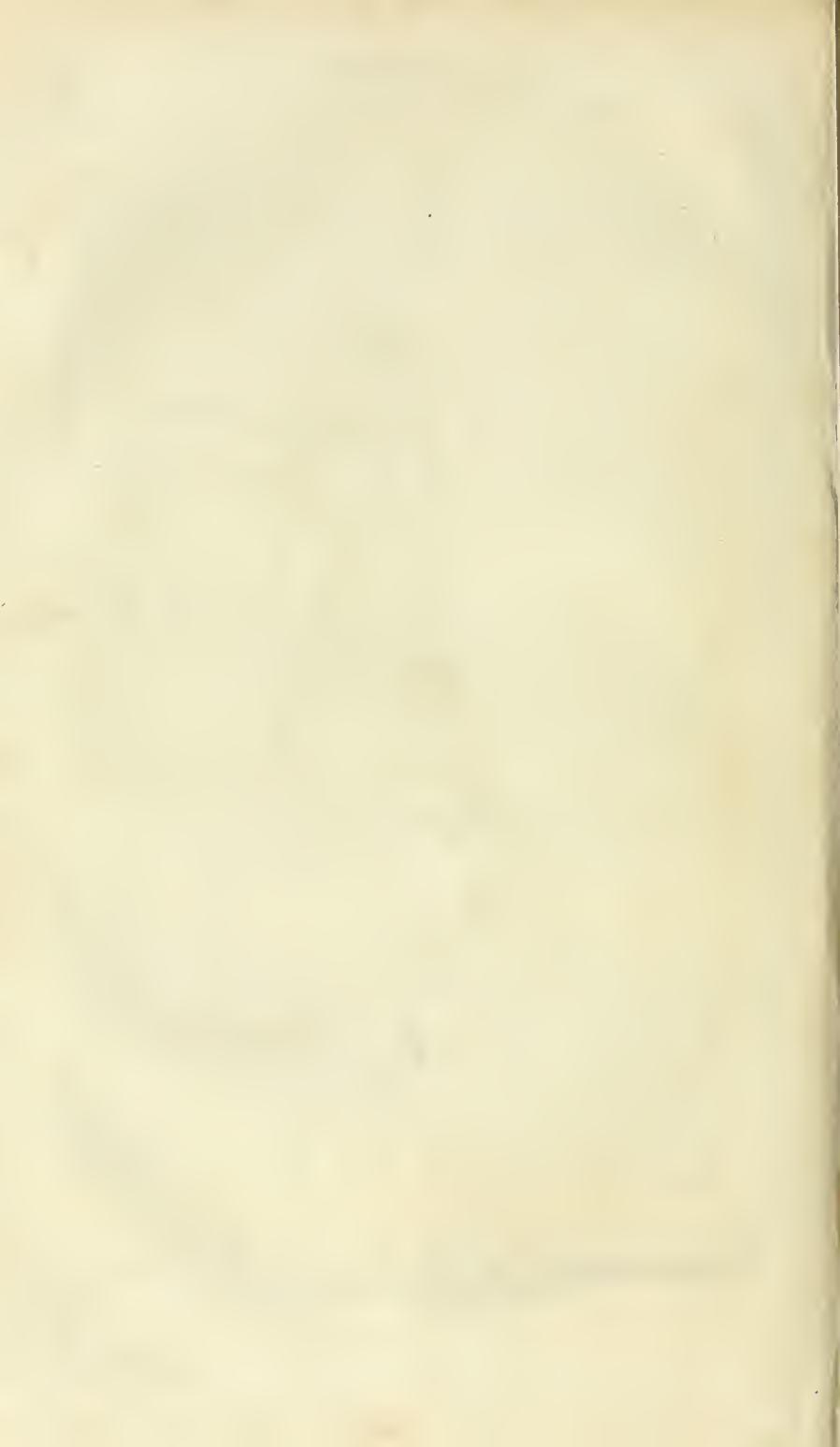


BENNINGTON.

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L. N. & Co. N.Y.



At the late Wicklow races, a horse belonging to Dennis, a butcher, in Castle Market, Dublin, beat Lord Westmeath's horse, and won the plate.

There are to be races at Bray this summer, under the patronage of Lord Westmeath.

#### GAMBLING.

In one of the causes lately tried before Lord Kenyon, at Guildhall, wherein counsel contended that two witnesses were not entitled to credit, on account of keeping infamous gambling-houses, his lordship said, "I am sorry I did not know sooner that such witnesses were to be brought forward, for I have in my possession a list, containing a great number of persons of that description, sent to me by the unfortunate Mr. Weston; and, I am sorry to say, that amongst the number, is the name of a person of very high rank."

His lordship stated, that the history of the unfortunate Weston had been sent to him by a Rev Dr. of Divinity. That history was dreadful: Weston had got upwards of 50,000*l.* and at different times had lost 46,000*l.* at play; 7000*l.* of which he had lost in one night at Faro!

The Bank directors have, we understand, directed a criminal prosecution to be instituted against the proprietor of a notorious gambling-house in Pall mall, at which Weston lost a considerable sum of money. At the same house no less than 35,000*l.* have been lost by three young officers, since their return from the Continent.

The ladies marked by Lord Kenyon still continue their playful amusements, malgre his lordship's denunciations: however, the mischief is considerably abated, as their *unting at faro* seldom now exceeds the narrow circle of their own visiting friends.

The gambling-houses in and about Oxendon-street, live in a stile of unprecedented luxury and dissipation. It was stated some time ago, in the Court of King's Bench, that their dinners amounted to 150,000*l.* per annum!

#### DUELLING.

On Thursday morning, June 16, a duel was fought upon the race-ground, Northampton, between two young men—one of them an apprentice to a surgeon, the other to a draper: a correspondent has sent us the following particulars of the affair.—The parties met at the place appointed about six o'clock, each attended by a friend. The distance being settled, each party fired without effect. The seconds, as usual, then interfered, and tried to compromise the quarrel—but the rage of the combatants ran so high, that they insisted on proceeding;—they therefore each fired again, when a shot took place, but from which pistol is uncertain, in the body of a milch cow, which was quietly grazing at a distance. The whole party then dispersed with the greatest dispatch. We hear the subject of the quarrel was a young lady; but as each gentleman shewed such a determined courage to support his claim, it is supposed a difficulty will occur, on the lady's part, which shall have the palm of victory assigned to him!

The same day, a duel took place at St. Helen's, between Mr. R. B. and Mr. E. M'L. Cadets in the India service, and fellow passengers in an outward-bound Indiaman lying there. Mr. B's first ball passed close under Mr. M'L's ear, and that of the latter brushed the shoulder of Mr. B. They exchanged two more shots without effect, when the seconds interposed, and the matter was amicably settled.

A duel

A duel was lately fought in the neighbourhood of Edinburgh, between Major Crichtan and Mr. Bennet, surgeon in Edinburgh, when the Major was wounded. The ball entered near the left side of the chest, passed through part of the pectoral muscle, and proceeding backwards under the skin, came out behind near the edge of the blade bone. We are happy to add, that the wound is not considered dangerous, and that there is every reasonable hope of a speedy recovery.

Another of Sir John Lade's estates is now under the hammer, the money arising from which has been long appropriated: 200,000*l.* have indiscreetly slipped through this baronet's fingers since he became possessed of his property; amongst which was the 80,000*l.* which he found on mortgage upon the Portland estate!

Baccelli having left off *dancing*, is now become the first rate *walker* in the country: last summer, her regular day's exercise was walking down to *Southend*, 43 miles, or from thence to town, attended by a single servant, or not, as the whim of the moment possessed her!

The Duke of Manchester and Lord Craven have laid a *bet* that they will *row* a boat to Gravesend in two hours: it is said his grace has been long failing to *Gravesend*.

Cordy the Irishman who challenged Jack Bartholomew, has forfeited his deposit of five guineas, rather than fight him.

June 5, was rang at the parish church of St. Leonard, Shoreditch, a compleat peal of caters, on Stedman's principle, being the second production in that critical method.

The peal consisted of 5184 changes, and was performed in three hours and 47 minutes, by the society of Cumberland Youths.

June 9, was run, on Barham Downs, a foot race of one mile between John Palmer, of Ospringe and Joseph Cash, for fifty guineas which was won by the former Odds, at starting, 5 to 4 in favour of Palmer. This is the second time, this year, Palmer has beat Cash, the same distance on the same ground.—Cash is the noted runner who run from Bath to Bristol (12 miles) in one hour and ten minutes.

One day last month, Mr Hill's famous bay horse Snail by Drone, for a considerable bet, ran twice round Gog Magog Hills, near Cambridge, in 13 minutes 45 seconds, although he had been only three weeks in training. And on the Tuesday following, he ran once round the same hills, in the short space of five minutes and 50 seconds, carrying 12 stone each time, to the no small astonishment of the knowing ones present, who got completely taken in.

June 13,  
An Hurling match was played on Kennington Common, between two parties of Irish players. The game was contested with much spirit, before a large assembly of spectators; and the victorious party, after being ornamented with ribbons by their female friends, were escorted home in procession, with music.

Otter hunting, so well described by honest Isaac Walton, has lately afforded fine sport on the river Werfe, near Bridgenorth: four of these enemies to the patient angler were killed in one morning, one of which was hunted three hours, and another for four hours; and scarce a minute out  
of



of light at any one time : it weighed twenty-four pounds, and was upwards of four feet in length. The hearts dressed, and afforded a delicious repast to a number of epicures.

We hear from Witney, that on Whit-Monday last, at the annual diversion of deer-hunting in the Chase Coppices, adjoining to the forest of Whichwood, there was the most capital sport ever remembered on a similar occasion. A small, but well-bred pack of hounds, of good scent and condition, the property of Mr. Henry Townsend, of Abingdon, Berks, killed a single deer, after having hunted it three hours and an half. Mr. Townsend received the plaudits of a numerous and respectable company for the entertainment he had afforded them by the judicious management of his excellent pack of dogs; and as a further testimony of respect to this descendant of the ancient and mighty Nimrod, he was, in his way to Abingdon, numerously attended, and preceded by a select band of music, playing. This spontaneous mark of esteem of the inhabitants of his native place, drew from his eye the silent tear of gratitude.

#### THE OUZE.

In a kitchen, at Tyringham-house, near Newport-Pagnel, is the rude portraits of the following fish, recorded to be taken in that river :

A carp, in 1648—two feet nine inches long.

A pike, in 1658—three ditto seven ditto.

A bream, ———two ditto three 1-half ditto.

A salmon, ———three ditto ten ditto.

A perch, ———two ditto.

A shad, in 1683—one foot eleven ditto.

These are the records of rural life—important to those who are

happily disengaged from the bustles and cares attendant on politics and dissipation.

Shrewsbury.

#### LONGEVITY.

A few days ago, the following plough team was at work in a field belonging to R Broadman, in the township of Chadderton :—Three horses whose ages with the driver and ploughman together make 237 years. The age of the first horse is 30; the second 24; and the youngest 23 years. The driver Edmund Chadwick, is 70; and the ploughman, Adam Broadman, 84 years of age. These three horses can plough half an acre of any sort of land in a day.

The following remarkable family meeting took place a few days ago at Rolleston House, the seat of Sir John Parker Mosley, Bart. Lord of the manor of Manchester. Sir J. and Lady Mosley, with 2 sons and 3 daughters, and their respective wives and husbands, and 17 of Sir John's grand-children, which (including an unmarried daughter) formed a party of 30 persons, dined together at Rolleston House, and spent the day with that heartfelt satisfaction which such a meeting was calculated to inspire.

The Leicester Journal informs us, that a gentleman near Nottingham has, for the two last winters, kept 15 draught horses upon turnips, with very little hay, (no corn,) in constant work, and that they looked plump, and were remarkably healthy; and that another gentleman has, with the same good effect, kept a larger number of draught horses on the same food, and has saved 120 quarters of oats. The mode of preparing the turnips is by cutting off the tops and bottoms, washing, and chopping them in a trough

trough, and then mixing them with cut straw and hay together. At night the horses have a little hay only. In order to induce the horses to eat turnips at first, keep them rather short of hay and water, and mix the turnips cut small with bran.

#### POST-HORSE DUTY.

In the course of last month, several persons in the counties of Hertford, Bedford, and Buckingham, were convicted in penalties of 10*l.* each, for letting horses and carriages to hire without first obtaining a license to authorize and enable them so to do, as by the Act 25th Geo. III. cap. 51. is required and directed. Likewise one licensed post master was convicted in the penalty of 10*l.* for letting a horse and chaise to hire, and neglecting to issue and deliver a Stamp-Office ticket, thereby defrauding the farmers of the said duty, contrary to the above act. And actions are brought against several others in 50*l.* penalties, for like offences, &c.

A short time ago, there was a nest of brown linnets, full fledged, found in the middle of a cabbage, in a garden belonging to Mr. G. Nixon, of Gedney, in Lincolnshire.

Lately was growing in the garden of Richard Eccles, Esq. at Upton in the parish of Hawkesbury, Gloucestershire, a cowslip which had 209 pips on one stalk; and in the same village, a polyanthus in the garden of Mr. Thomas Lee, maltster, which had 10 pips on one stalk.

A cow, belonging to Mr. Renshaw, one of the regariders of the New Forest, and which had run in the forest all the last year, has produced a calf that has every appearance of being got by a red deer. There was no singularity in its appearance till it was five weeks old,

and was just on the point of being sold to a butcher, when something unusual was observed in its form. It is at present ten weeks old, and has been seen by all the keepers of the forest, who, as well as the neighbouring farmers, are of opinion it is of the mixed breed above-mentioned. Its head and face are exactly like a stag's, except the horns, which are just coming out, and seem to resemble those of the bull; its shape also has much of the lightness of the stag's, and it brays like one. Its tail is like the mother's in shape, but set on like that of a red deer. It is extremely active, and is a male.

A few days since a magpie's nest with six young ones, three of which are of a beautiful dove-colour, was taken by a lad, son to a gardener belonging to the Duke of Richmond. The boy has been offered half-a-guinea for the nestlings, but declined accepting it.

A male pike of the following dimensions and weight, was caught in the pond belonging to the Earl of Gainsborough, in Exton-park, a few days ago. length from eye to fork, 42 inches and a half, ditto from nose to tail 49 inches, girth round the body 28 inches, weight 37*lb.* 4*oz.* the largest ever taken from that water in the memory of any man.

In an old stone bottle placed in a clump of trees, at no great distance from the lodges at Heathfield Park, there is at this time a tit's nest full of young ones. But what renders the circumstance most extraordinary is, that these birds, or some of their family, have built their nests and reared their young in the same bottle for thirty successive years; notwithstanding the bottle has at different

different times, been removed to the distance of three miles, from where it was originally placed.

CASUALTIES.

June 1.

On Saturday night, the Bristol and Birmingham mail coach arrived at the Hop-pole in Tewkesbury, about twelve o'clock, with four inside passengers, when one of the gentlemen and a lady getting out, left an elderly gentleman and another passenger behind in the coach. Fresh horses being put to, the guard and coachman went into the house to take a little refreshment, when the horses set off full speed, and passing through the turnpike gate, which was open, went on for Gloucester, and passed along the various turnings with as great regularity as if the coachman had been on the box. After going about eight miles, they met the other mail coach, the guard of which, observing that no coachman was on the box, went on with the coach towards Bristol. One of the passengers, just before they met the other mail coach, was so much frightened, that he jumped out, and was much hurt. The elderly gentleman being unable to follow him, was obliged to remain in the coach, and was several times heard on the road, by different persons, crying out murder.

On Thursday s'ennight, Mr. Thomas Brown, an extensive corn dealer, returning from Mansfield, after buying a quantity of corn, was met in the valley between Glapwell and Heath, by two young fellows on horseback, who dismounted, and immediately stopped his horse; when one of them taking a cord out of his pocket, tied his hands behind him, and his legs fast to the girth: this being done, they rode away. In this condition, Mr. B's horse took him to the adjacent bar, where

he was disentangled; having met with no other accident, than being very much frightened. The toll-bar man, at his request, with a large dog, accompanied him to his own house.

A few days since, Mr. Palmer, of St. James's-street, was thrown from a cabriolet, in consequence of his horse taking fright, near the church of Chelsea, and was severely hurt; a carman was wounded by a splinter of the chaise in the temple, and his recovery is doubtful.

Mr. Carvill, of Southgate, in Middlesex, had a mare died lately in the forty-third year of her age: the same gentleman had three horses in his possession at the time, whose ages amounted together to upwards of one hundred years!

Mr. Wright, the coach-maker, who has died suddenly, was the nephew of old John Wright, who made the Duke of Queensbury's famous Newmarket carriage for horses, and who realized a large estate in Essex.

The surgeon, and third officer of the Oxford Indiaman, on their passage from Calcutta, in December last, went on shore, to shoot at Diamond Harbour, and proceeded to the place where poor Munro was killed by a tyger. At a village which they passed, they heard of a tyger being in the vicinage; with more spirit than prudence, they went in quest of him, attended by a number of villagers, who were rejoiced at the prospect of losing so unpleasant a neighbour. The enemy was concealed in a paddy field, but on their approach, rushing out, seized a poor native by the neck, and was carrying him off; on the gentlemen's firing, the ferocious beast dropped his



his prey; the poor man, however, soon after died; the tyger escaped.

LEWES, June 1.

A few days ago it was discovered that some barbarous villain had cut out the tongue of a horse, the property of Mr. Alfrey, of Frifton, which was at keep in a field near Seaford, belonging to Mr. Chambers. There are certain circumstances which lead to a strong suspicion of the author of this cruel act, and who, it is notorious, has more than once escaped from the threatening arm of justice.

Saturday morning last, as a team was passing through a lane, in Worcester, the driver, though repeatedly urged, would not give way to a boy riding on a poney who met him in a contrary direction; and in consequence of his obstinacy in persisting to drive forward, a wheel tore off one of the poney's feet above the fet-lock joint: the boy fortunately was not hurt. The proprietor of the team, to prevent an action, was under the necessity of paying down three guineas as a compensation to the owner for the loss of his poney by this cruel act.

June 13, as Captain Goble's troop of Gentlemen Yeomanry Cavalry were firing at a target on the Broil, near Chichester, Mr. Andrews's horse took fright, turned short round upon the right just as he fired, and the horse received the contents of the pistol in the upper part of his neck, and immediately fell. Mr. A. received no hurt whatever from the falling of the horse.—Every assistance was given to extract the ball, but without effect.

June 16, the servant of Mr. Fenn, of Tothill-street, Westminster, wan-

tonly driving his master's cart a race against the Post Office mail basket, in Newgate-street, the horse which drew it, from over-exertion, dropped instantly dead near Christ's Hospital. The fellow, it appears, had kept the poor animal a full gallop up the steep ascent of Snow-hill! It is sincerely to be hoped he will not escape punishment. The person, who furnishes this article, cannot at the same time avoid noticing, that the driver of the mail basket is notoriously culpable, from the manner in which he uniformly dashes through the crowded streets, to the great hazard of the lives of foot passengers.

On Saturday se'nnight the body of a man, named John Cowstick, an agricultural servant to Mr. Chambers, of Chinton, was taken out of the water, in Cuckmere harbour, Sussex. The deceased had left his master's house on the Thursday evening preceding, with an intent to collect the eggs of wills, mews, and caughs, from holes and ridges of the high cliff, near Seaford, in which dangerous employ it is supposed he fell on the beach, and was killed; and that the night tide had taken off the body. The cliff from which the poor man is supposed to have fallen is from 350 to 400 feet perpendicular height.

The amusement of taking eggs deposited by marine and other fowls, in the lofty cliffs above-mentioned, and in the neighbouring ones called the *Three Charles*, or *Charles's*, is much practised by farmers servants, near Seaford; but they generally take the precaution of tying a rope about the body of the man, who goes over, by means of which he is lowered, by his companions on the top, from one ridge to another, and by whom, when he has filled his basket, he is drawn, with a tolerable



able degree of safety, to the surface. By this method a couple or three men will often procure a bushel of excellent eggs in an evening.

A few days ago a serious dispute took place betwixt the Northumberland and Warwickshire regiments of militia, at Norwich, which originated in a challenge sent by the Warwickshire to the Northumberland, that one of their corps would box any one of the other;—the offer was accepted, and the Warwickshire hero was beaten; his comrades broke into the circle, and a battle royal ensued, in which the Northumbrians were again victors. After the evening parade, a large party of the Warwickshire surrounded a few of the Northumberland and insulted them; news of this being carried to the barracks, the Northumbrians, in spite of the entreaties of their officers, issued out, and a desperate battle with bayonets ensued, in which many were wounded, 200 of whom are sent to the hospital.

### COCKING INTELLIGENCE.

ON Saturday June 18, 1796, ended the great main at the Cockpit Royal Westminster, between J. H. Durand, Esq. and J. Reid, Esq. (BROMLEY and WALTER feeders) for *bona fide* 20gs a battle and 2 THOUSAND the odd. Of the main 22 battles were won by BROMLEY, and 14 by WALTER; of the byes 15 by BROMLEY and three by WALTER. A more numerous assemblage of opulent sportsmen, or a greater field for betting money, has never been remembered. The odds at setting-to were 5 and 6 to 4 upon Walter; and on Tuesday evening, when WALTER was only *two* battles a-head (in the first six), 120 l. to 30

was betted upon *his* main. Five and 6 to 4 was the invariable betting upon each battle in favour of WALTER. On Thursday evening the current odds *against* BROMLEY were 5 to 2, and laid to a considerable amount; on Friday he lost the *first* battle, when they increased to 3 to 1; he then won *five* main battles in *succession*, and continued the same career on Saturday, when the main terminated EIGHT battles a head in his favour, and TWELVE in the *byes*. Candour compels us to confess the energetic fervour of each party could not be exceeded; nor could the HONESTY of FEEDERS be ever brought to a more decisive criterion. Employed by gentlemen of the most unfulfilled honor, the cause became enthusiastically sympathetic, and it is universally admitted, a better fought main has never been seen in the kingdom. WALTER had certainly a most capital accumulation of *feather*, the LOWTHERS, the ELWES, the HOLFORDS, the BASINGSTOKE, &c. &c. which (luckily for Bromley) were put in the *back ground* of the PICTURE by the *old blood* of the late CAP. BERTIE, Vauxhall CLARKE, COOPER, of MAPLEDURHAM, and a little of BROMLEY's *Cock bread* from Berkshire.

### ADDENDA.

The gentlemen of Windsor Forest are willing to fight a main (in the forest) for five guineas a battle, and fifty the odd. (Address to the Publisher.) To shew any number, and fight at any season.

In our next we propose to present our subscribers with an elegant engraving, descriptive of *Cock Fighting*, from a drawing taken at the Cockpit Royal, with characters, &c.

## CRICKET MATCHES.

June the 6th, a match of cricket was played on Bury Common, Sussex, by *females*, (the married women of that parish against the maidens,) which was won by the former, whose *notches*, at the conclusion of the game, out-numbered those which the maids had got, by 80. So famous are the Bury women at a cricket match, that they offer to play with any eleven in any village in their own county, for any sum.

June 23.

On Monday se'nnight, and the two following days, a grand match at cricket was played in Lord's ground, Mary-le-bone, between five gentlemen of the Mary-le-bone club, and six players of Hants, against four gentlemen of the Mary-le-bone club, and seven players of Kent, for 1000 guineas.—This match was made between the Earl of Winchelsea and Earl Darnley.

<i>First Innings.</i>		KENT.	<i>Second Innings.</i>		
Ring hit wicket	—	8	b Lord Fred. Beauclerk	4	
Pilcher c T. Walker	12	b T. Walker	—	2	
Hon. J. Tufton b Lord Fred. B.	2	b Lord Fred. Beauclerk	—	0	
Hammond b T. Walker	21	c T. Walker	—	28	
Hon. Col. Bligh run out	2	not out	—	8	
Ray c J. Small, jun.	—	50	b T. Walker	—	14
Winter c Lord Fred. Beauclerk	—	6	b Ditto	—	3
Boxall b dito	—	20	b Ditto	—	6
Earl Darnley c T. Walker	—	0	c G Louch, Esq.	—	8
Bulling b ditto	—	2	b Lord Fred. Beauclerk	—	4
Hon. Col. Onslow not out	—	0	b Ditto	—	3
Byes	0		Byes	1	

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<i>First Innings.</i>		HANTS.	<i>Second Innings.</i>	
Earl of Winchelsea run out		11	C. Pilcher	0
T. Walker b Boxall	—	0	run out	9
J. Small, jun. c Pilcher		2	b Bulling	48
J. Small, sen. c ditto	—	1	c Pilcher	9
Lord Fred. Beauclerk b Bulling	11		run out	4
Harding run out	—	21	b Bulling	9
G. Louch, Esq. b Boxall		2	b Hammond	18
E. Small b ditto	—	0	not out	0
Mellish, Esq. b Earl Darnley		4	b Boxall	4
Hon. A. P. Upton, not out		2	b Ditto	0
Freemantle c Ray	—	35	b Bulling	1
Byes	4		Byes	5

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A grand alphabetical cricket match is to be played this summer between Lord Darnley and Lord Winchelsea. Lord Darnley is to have the choice of players, whose surnames begin with the first eleven letters of the alphabet, and Lord Winchelsea eleven of the last. Lord Darnley has chose for his side, Aylward, Beldam, Boxall, Bulling, Crawte, Fennex, Fielder, Freemantle, Hammond, Harris, and Lord. Lord Winchelsea has named for himself, Monk, Purchase, Robinson, Scott, Small, Small jun. Taylor, T. Walker, H. Walker, John Wells, and Winter.

POETRY

# POETRY.

## THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

### O D E

FOR

HIS MAJESTY'S BIRTH DAY,

PERFORMED IN THE GRAND COUNCIL  
CHAMBER, ON THE 4th OF JUNE.

*Written by JAMES PYE, Esq. Poet Laureat.*

#### I.

**W**HERE are the vows the Muses  
breath'd,  
That Discord's fatal reign might cease?  
Where all the blooming flowers they  
wreath'd

To bind the placid brow of Peace;  
Whose angel form with radiant beam,  
Pictur'd in Fancy's fairy dream,  
Seem'd o'er Europa's ravag'd land,  
Prompt to extend her influence bland,  
Calm the rude clangors of the martial lay,  
And hail with gentler note our Monarch's  
natal day?

#### II.

For lo! on yon devoted shore,  
Still thro' the bleeding ranks of war,  
His burning axles steep'd in gore,  
Ambition drives his iron car.  
Still his eyes in fury roll'd,  
Glare on fields by arms o'er-run.  
Still his hand rapacious hold  
Spoils, injurious inroad won.  
And spurning with indignant frown  
The sober olive's proffer'd crown,  
Bids the brazen trumpet's breath  
Swell the terrific blast of destiny and death.

#### III.

Shrinks Britain at the sound? tho' while her  
eye

O'er Europe's desolated plain she throws,  
Slow to avenge, and mild in victory,  
She mourns the dreadful scene of war and  
woes.

Yet if the Foe misjudging read  
Dismay in Pity's gentlest deed,  
And construing Mercy into Fear,  
The blood-stain'd arm of Battle rear;  
By insult rous'd, in just resentment warm,  
She frowns defiance on the threat'ning  
storm;

And far as Ocean's billows roar,  
By every wave-encircled shore,  
From whence o'er icy seas the gaunt wolf  
roves

To coasts perfum'd by aromatic groves,  
As proudly to the ambient sky  
In filken folds her mingled crosses fly,  
The soothing voice of Peace is drown'd  
A while in War's tumultuous sound;

And strains, from Glory's awful clarion  
blown,  
Float in triumphant peal around Britannia's  
Throne.

*Stanzas on a favorite Dog, who was accidentally  
starved and frozen to Death.*

**T**WAS in December's gloomy hours,  
When nature ceas'd to deck with  
flowers,

Amanda's lonely grot!  
That having safely lock'd her door,  
She wander'd o'er the snow-clad moor,  
To her lov'd Anna's cot,

There

There from the cares of sorrow free,  
 They each admir'd the branching tree,  
 That veil'd their blest retreat;  
 No care did then Amanda know,  
 And Anna's heart was free from woe,  
 As \**Damon's* from deceit!  
 But ah! can pleasure long remain  
 Unmix'd with pangs of bitterest pain?  
 Unruffled can the mind?  
 Amanda felt it could not be,  
 No more she prais'd the branching tree;  
 Her *Rogue* was left behind!  
 Alas! poor dog (then cry'd the maid),  
 With justice will it now be said,  
 My folly caus'd thy death!  
 Ah! hapless *Roque*, fell hunger now,  
 With biting cold, doth lay thee low,  
 And chase thy fleeting breath!  
 So said; she quickly o'er the plain,  
 Sought out her lonely grove again,  
 Quick too unbar'd the door;  
 Alas! too true the maid had said,  
 For now the hapless *Roque* was laid  
 Extended on the floor!  
 Amanda, frantic with alarms,  
 Caught up her fav'rite in her arms,  
 For signs of life she 'spied;  
 Poor *Roque* then lifted up his eye,  
 Gently then gave a plaintive cry,  
 Then wagg'd his tale and died.

Cambridge, June 14, 1796.

H. G.

*A Recipe for making a Poetic Compliment (or Love Sonnet) addressed to a Gentleman who requested the AUTHORESS to write one to a Lady.*

OF me a compliment you now require,  
 To please the lovely charmer you admire;

A verse that should your very soul impart,  
 Form'd to engage, and captivate her heart.  
 Something you want, both elegant and new,  
 Full of encomiums, yet strictly true.  
 Now, *Flattery's* a drug so common grown,  
 Disguise it as you will, it must be known;  
 If dealt with an unskilful lavish hand,  
 It loses all it's power of command.  
 Nay whilst the world takes the gilded pill,  
 All who have sense, must know 'tis flatt'ry  
 still.

A skilful hand alone can use it right,  
 A large dose clogs, a small one gives delight.  
 If it requires such care, I humbly ask,  
 How can my judgment execute the task?  
 A task I ought in justice to decline,  
 Since, nice discrimination ne'er was mine.  
 Yet you from me, a recipe may take,  
 By which your panegyrics, you may make.

\* A favourite Spaniel.

*Cull of Smooth Flattery*, with the utmost care,  
 Enough to suit the temper of your fair;  
*Sufficient Art*, to colour flattery o'er,  
 On *these*, the essence of your raptures pour,  
 The genuine *Cream of Art* pray next employ,  
 Yours is *Original*, and cannot cloy.  
*Truth's Tincture* will the composition mend,  
 Tho' out of use, a little can't offend—  
 Procure each *Goddeß* from their seats above,  
 A *slice of those*, the mixture will improve.  
 Take only, of *Sincerity* the shade,  
 For compliments were first by *falseness*  
 made.

Of *Cupid's* get as many as you please,  
 Throw in your *Darts and Arrows* by degrees.  
 Stir all *these* up in a poetic mould,  
 Cement and serve it up before 'tis cold:  
 When thus 'tis form'd, let *Sonnet* be it's  
 name,  
 No doubt 'twill please your tender hearted  
 dame.

Credulity will seize the bait in haste,  
 And make it suit e'en ev'ry age and taste.  
 This recipe, like others, will admit  
 Of deviation, to improve the wit;  
 As, when to *Beauty*, you would praise  
 apply,  
 Keep Madam *Venus* chiefly in your eye  
 If your fair theme should boast superior  
 pride,

'Tis majesty and *Juno* must preside.  
 If *Prudish—Dian* with her can't compare,  
 If *Ugly*—she must claim *Minerva's* care;  
 If she's *Poetic*, her each *Muse* must crown,  
 If *Musical*—she'll draw *Cecilia* down.  
 Thus to keep up one fav'rite woman's sway,  
 Gods must adore, and *Goddeßes* obey.

Bath.

J. M. S.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

AN OCCASIONAL EPILOGUE.

Written by JOSEPH ATKINSON, Esq. and  
 Spoken by MISS BRETT, at the Theatre  
 Royal, Dublin.

WELL! saith I've play'd a charming  
 comic part,  
 And topp'd the gay coquette with all my  
 heart:  
 For sure there's nothing in the world so  
 pleasing,  
 As plaguing lovers—they're so monstrous  
 teasing.  
 Oh what delight to see those heroes fall  
 Down on their knees—and for compassion  
 call!  
 Then, what a triumph by our smiles to raise  
 them,  
 And if we like them—out of pity ease  
 them!

But



But mind ye Fair, whose youth and  
beauty shine!  
You ne'er too soon this precious pow'r  
reign;  
Else tyrant man—his love of rule to crown,  
Will ever after strive to keep you down.  
—Then, whilst you're single, with their  
nonsense play,  
'Till all the sex shall adoration pay;  
Then on some worthy youth your hand  
bestow,  
Whose love you value—and whose heart  
you know.

'Till then let frolic and amusement please,  
To keep your liberty and mind at ease.  
Fly to the ball and splendid suite of rooms,  
Throng'd like an *Aviary*, with noise and  
plumes!  
Hear the shrill buzz thro' each apartment  
run,  
“ Lord! this is charming—what delightful  
fun!

What a fine rattle! what a pleasing  
squeeze! }  
Here *all the world and his wife* one sees, }  
And all as busy as a swarm of bees!” }  
Borne on the cards, see how the money flies,  
And every temper in its progress tries.  
“ Is that *Cassino*? Pray, dear partner, take it;  
Oh, there's a combination! won't you  
break it?  
What a misfortune that you let it pass,  
I'm forc'd to play my *Ace* to *Little Cafs*!  
You let them clear the board and win the  
game, Sir,  
Tho' we had got the cards—O fie!—for  
shame, Sir!”

But, hear the Dowagers at yonder table,  
Who scold and gamble every night they're  
able.  
Talk not to *them* of Theatres and bards,  
Who live by *SHUFFLING life away*—at  
cards.  
“ Lord, Sir, you've won my heart—and  
odd enough,  
You play directly to that lady's ruff:  
I know *HER* tricks—have seen you bet  
upon her.”  
“ Madam, I've won the game, for *you've*  
*no honour!*”

A Tabby cries, “ Lord! Sir, you'll tear  
my gown!  
Lift up your chair, Sir, and move further  
down:  
I've lost five rubbers in this cursed seat,  
And these dry drums—give ne'er a scrap  
to eat!  
O! here's the *Lemonade* and cool *Orgat*:  
Give me my fan—O! dear, 'tis shocking  
hot!  
There's the gay widow, just come in, see,  
Who gave a ball last week, precluding me;

And that's her paramour, who shares her  
passion;  
'Tis well for her, short waists are still in  
fashion.  
But come, I'll go to Lady Mangrove's party,  
Win back my loss, and eat my supper  
heartily.”

Thus dissipation drives the world about,  
From the *late Dinner*, to the *Midnight Route*;  
But You,\* with rational and moral taste,  
Despise your hours in folly's train to waste:  
A more improving recreation chuse,  
To aid the Tragic and the Comic Muse;  
For which the Author of the play to-night,  
Bids me HIS Thanks—and Gratitude unite.

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*The Song of † MELCHTALE, Bowman of the  
Hills of Switzerland, to ‡ MARINA, the  
Lass of the Lakes.*

WITHIN the dungeon's sickly gloom,  
Helvetia's heroes pine,  
And ‖ Grissler's fiat seals their doom,  
My gentlest maid! and mine:  
Nor § William Tell's unerring shaft  
The tyrant's soul can shake;  
From just revenge, secur'd by craft,  
He lives by Lucern Lake.  
Then fly, my fair! these lowland haunts,  
And range the hills with me;  
This heart is thine, that warmly pants,  
To set its charmer free.  
The mountain larks so blith to see,  
Thy slumbers shall awake,  
And sing their songs of peace for thee,  
Sweet Lads of Lucern Lake!  
Come! fly, then, fly to the courtly scene,  
No scornful face to know;  
No fell deceit with angel's mien,  
Shall wreck another's woe;  
On thy sweet lips that know no guile,  
Love's faithful pledge I'll stake,  
And teach thee, morn, and eve, to smile,  
Sweet Lads of Lucern Lake.  
For thee, I'll cull the summer grove,  
While fruits are ripe and rare,  
Just when the bees for honey rove,  
Will i at morn be there:  
I'll pluck imperial'd with evening dew  
The berries from the brake,  
Then spread the sweet repast for you,  
Sweet Lads of Lucern Lake.

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\* The Audience.

† Arnold of Melchtales, who, with Werner and Warner, brought about the Revolution in Switzerland.

‡ Daughter of Werner.

§ Governor for Albert in Switzerland.

¶ Founder of Swiss Liberty. See *Sporting Magazine*, No. I. p. 35

From

From nipping blasts : from frost and hail,  
 Thy beauty I'll defend,  
 And still, amidst the winters's gale,  
 Live blithe, thy love and friend ;  
 The glowing hearth, heap high for thee,  
 Each eve while tempests shake,  
 While those soft love-tales tell for me,  
 Sweet Lads of Lucern Lake.  
 When from our Tyrant's will secure,  
 Wrapt in our steepy hills,  
 We'll teach others to endure,  
 The care contentment kills ;  
 Then turn, fair maid, and fly with me,  
 Thine Arnold's fortune take,  
 Whose only hope is love and thee,  
 Sweet Lads of Lucern Lake.

T. N.

*The following lines were spoken extempore at  
 LITCHFIELD RACES, in 1793, after  
 CORNET lost the King's Plate there, who  
 was backed at the odds of 6 to 1 to win.*

**T**HOU' long Eclipse bore matchless sway,  
 Celestial's sometimes fail ;  
 The knowing ones at Litchfield say,  
 The Comet lost its tail.

### THE HAUNCH OF VENISON.

A PLEASING EPISTLE.

**T**HANKS my friend for your ven'son ;  
 for finer or fatter,  
 Never rang'd in a forest, or smok'd in a  
 platter ;  
 The haunch was a picture for painters to  
 study ;  
 The white was so white, and the red was  
 so ruddy,  
 I had thoughts in my chamber to hang it  
 in view,  
 To be shewn to my friends as a picce of  
*Virtu.*  
 As in some Irish houses where things are  
 so so,  
 One a gammon of bacon hangs up for a  
 shew.  
 But for eating a rasher of what they take  
 pride in,  
 They'd as soon think of eating the pan it is  
 fry'd in.  
 But hold—let us pause—don't I hear you  
 pronounce,  
 This tale of the bacon a damnable bounce ?  
 Well suppose it a bounce ; sure a poet may  
 try,  
 By a bounce now and then to get courage  
 to fly.  
 But in truth it's no bounce, I protest in my  
 turn,  
 It's a truth, the curious may ask Mr. Burn.

To go on with my tale—as I gaz'd on the  
 haunch,  
 I thought of a friend that was trusty and  
 staunch,  
 So I cut it and sent it to Opie's undrest,  
 To paint it, or eat it, just as he lik'd best.  
 Of the neck and the breast I had next to  
 dispose,  
 'Twas a neck and a breast that might rival  
 Munroe's.  
 But in parting with these I was puzzled  
 again,  
 With the *bow*, and the *who*, and the *where*  
 and the *when*,  
 There's Walcot or Pindar, and Boaden and  
 Stiff,  
 I think they love ven'son, I know they  
 love beef,  
 But—hang't—to poets that seldom can eat,  
 Your very good mutton's is a very good  
 treat ;  
 Such dainties to them, it would look like a  
 flirt,  
 Like sending 'em ruffles when wanting a  
 flirt.

EPICURIANUS.

### ON ALE.

*The present Duty upon WINE amounting gene-  
 rally (as it may be supposed) to a prohibition  
 of its use, we may expect to find the Muses  
 very busy in the praise of Ale.—The follow-  
 ing lines were written several years ago.*

**I**N the Grape's praise Anacreon's numbers  
 shine,  
 And gentle Flaccus sang the praise of Wine :  
 The Apple's fame sweet Phillips' lays impart,  
 And, Barley, thou shalt claim my humbler  
 art.

How blest ; could in return thy bard prevail,  
 Peculiar wish, with Oxford's sparkling Ale !  
 Quaff'd by old Ilis banks, in sylvan scenes,  
 Or, with good Fellows wind the Horn at  
 Queen's !

Delicious viand ! boon of Ceres' hand,  
 To Britain given, thy native, happy land :  
 How would thy traffic spread, thy credit  
 rise,  
 If thou had'st but more MALT, and less  
 EXCISE !

### EPIGRAM,

*By the Rev. Mr. BISHOP, late Master of Mer-  
 chant Taylor's School.*

**I**N modern Anarchy's reign absurd,  
 Whene'er the maggot bites the herd,  
 The order of the day's the word  
 Throughout confusion's border.  
 But Heaven, the wise and worthy pray,  
 May soon turn things another way,  
 And, for the order of the day,  
 Restore the days of order.

# THE SPORTING MAGAZINE:

O R,  
MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the Transactions of the TURF, the CHASE, and every  
other Diversion interesting to the Man of Pleasure,  
Enterprize and Spirit,

For JULY, 1796.

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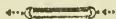
1. Portraiture of DORIMANT;—2. A capital Representation of  
TOILING THE DEER.

LONDON:

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and Stationer in Great Britain and Ireland.

TO THE READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS OF THE  
SPORTING MAGAZINE.



IN the present Number, we have given place to the concluding Epistle of *An Antiquarian Sportsman*. and we claim his promise of future Communications, which shall at all times have the same attention paid them which has been considered as due to those Favors already received.

*Little B.* will find his Request complied with in this month's Magazine.

We have paid particular attention to the contents of the *Packet* from *Brighton*, and assure that Correspondent, there is not an individual article in the whole Parcel, which contains any matter in the least degree relative to our Plan: his Strictures on the conduct of a *certain Lady of high Rank*, are too severe ever to obtain a place in our Miscellany.

Reflections on the present High Price of Provisions, is totally irrelevant to our Plan, and consequently inadmissible. The Manuscript is left with the Publisher, which the Writer may receive on application.

Several Articles, which arrived too late for this Month's insertion, shall have place in our Next.

ERRATUM.—In our Last, p. 172, line 21 from the top, for *Cornet*, read *Comet*.



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T H E

# Sporting Magazine

For J U L Y, 1796.

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NEW JOCKEY CLUB.

No. IV.

*The* EARL of MOIRA.

**T**HOUGH we have regretted frequently and exceedingly, that the folly and shortsightedness of society is such, that we are more indebted for success in life upon smooth manners, than noble principles, yet, in the present instance, we have an illustrious exception.

LORD MOIRA is the son of an Irish nobleman, but, by the inheritance and claims of his mother, he sits in parliament as a British peer : his estates in Ireland are extensive, and situated principally in the northern part of that kingdom, and his estates in England are even more valuable ; they are situate in Leicestershire, where he has a magnificent seat, called Donnington Castle.

The early part of this nobleman's life, was not marked by any of

those frivolities and contempt of virtue, which characterise the greater part of our young men of fashion : he was instructed to consider his responsibility to God and man, as a duty of the first importance ; he was taught to know, that he would feel himself, in the visitation of calamity, as a mere man, and that his aristocratic distinctions would only become *honors*, in proportion as his agency was true and exemplary.

As his patriotism and his ardour have never been questioned, it will not appear surprising, that he was anxious to exchange the classics for the sword, and become a soldier : in the period that he manifested this predilection, we were miserably engaged in a contest with the American colonies, upon the subject of taxation ; a contest which originated in injustice, and was conducted with arrogance, but which terminated in humiliation and national shame. Lord Moira had not been

A a 2

long

long on the continent, before he manifested his gallantry, and eventually had the command of a considerable portion of the army, who, in the moment that they obeyed him as a commander, revered him as a friend.

On the return of Lord Moira to Britain, he happily found that he had rendered himself the theme of common admiration; and it is but doing him justice to observe, that, since that time, his public and private movements have been such, as to increase that veneration he had called forth. Wherever he beheld distress, he panted to alleviate the sufferings of the wretched; whenever he saw the privileges of his countrymen invaded, he threw himself in the gap of peril, and firmly disputed the establishment of ruin: in short, he proved that he lived to do good and repress injury, and had the supreme happiness to be recognized as the *Bayard* of England.

When he took his seat in the House of Peers, he seized an early opportunity of calling a noble duke to a severe account, for having misused his name in a previous debate upon the management and consequences of the American expedition, and perhaps it should be lamented by all admirers of heroism, that he carried his resentment so very far; his accuser, and presumed slanderer, having signified to mankind that he was not disposed to maintain what he had so unguardedly asserted, should have satisfied the judgment of such a man as Lord Moira, and, when he took an occasion to renew the subject, in order to renew the embarrassments of his *reduced* opponent, it may be properly doubted, whether he rigorously exercised that magnanimity of character which it is evidently his ambition to deserve, and

which it is the disposition of society to award him.

In that unpleasant and mysterious dispute which took place at *Daubigny's* club, between the Duke of York and Colonel Lenox, his lordship was selected to attend his royal highness to the field; we have noted this occurrence, to prove the weight of character attaching to Lord Moira, more than to signify our unlimited approbation of the conduct of his royal principal: we do not hesitate in believing the Duke of York to be possessed of personal courage in the greatest degree; yet we cannot consider that transaction altogether as an example of generous valour—True valour is an innate moral virtue placed in the mind, by which it is impelled to despise all difficulties and dangers standing in its way to the attainment of glory; it is the more sublime of all the virtues, as without it no man can be constant even to his own ideas, or exert his faculties in their required strength or beauty: but when valour touches any extreme, it ceases to be amiable, and particularly so, when either of the parties are less influenced by justice than revenge. Those individuals, whom antique custom denominates as great personages, independent of their moral qualities, should know that truth and right will ascertain their own level, and, though princes may seemingly preserve their honor from the open visitation of an imputed crime, their influence cannot shield them from suspicion; the first is in their own power, but the second is at the disposal of others.

The repeated exertions of Lord Moira, to give due effect to an Insolvent Bill, which might involve the interests of both debtor and creditor, and enlarge an host of calamitous beings from the chambers  
of





TOILING A BUCK.

Howell & Co.



of a dungeon, does him the highest honor; and, although his benevolent intentions were ineffectual, yet will he be rewarded in that solacement of the heart, which uniformly gladdens those who labour to imitate the mercies of Heaven, and make their administration operate to the removal of sorrow, and the oblivion of error.

#### TOILING the BUCK.

ON this subject, we have given an etching, in the same masterly style as many of the former ones. Taking a buck in a deer hayes, or net, is not unfrequent in parks, at this season of the year. The park-keeper's judgment in placing the net, and laying on the dogs, is material to the success of toiling a buck. It certainly is the best way of taking him, to preserve the fairness of the flesh, which is particularly gratifying to the London Epicure, who receives much satisfaction in beholding the shops of our eminent venison sellers, where frequently may be seen exhibited at one view, a dozen handsome haunches in the most inviting shape, and forming a very pleasing appearance.

#### A CHALLENGE.

A Correspondent has a small poney, not more than twelve hands three inches high, and five years old, which he is willing to run one four-mile heat, catch weight, against any poney under thirteen hands, for a sum not less than one hundred guineas a side; or he will sell her. For a reference to the owner, apply to the printer of the Sporting Magazine, with whom the price is left.

#### THEATRICAL REGISTER.

*We briefly mentioned in our Magazine for March last, page 292, the IRON CHEST, and there ascribed its reservation from damnation to the exertions of Mr. Kemble.—Mr. Colman has just published the play, and in direct contradiction to our assertion, attributes the failure of the piece to the WANT of exertions in Mr. Kemble,—this Mr. Colman maintains in a very long preface, a part of which we here present to our readers.—*

#### PREFACE.

HAVING been, for some time, a labourer in the drama, and finding it necessary to continue my labours, I cannot help endeavouring to guard the past from misrepresentation, lest my supineness may injure the future. Conscious that a prejudice has been created against the play which I now submit to the reader, and conscious how far I am innocent of raising it, it were stupid to sit down in silence, and thus tacitly acknowledge myself guilty of dulness; dumbly confess I have been deficient in the knowledge of my trade, damn myself for a bawling workman, and fix a disrepute upon every article which may, hereafter, come from my hands.

Thanks to you, ladies and gentlemen! you have been kind customers to me; and I am proud to say that you have stamped a fashion upon my goods. Base, indeed, and ungrateful were the attempt, after your favours, so long received and continued, to impose upon you a clumsy commodity, and boast it to be ware of the best quality that I ever put up to sale! No—on the word of an honest man, I have bestowed no small pains upon this *Iron Chest*, which I offer you. Inspect it; examine it; you see the maker's name is upon it. I do not  
lay

say it is perfect; I do not pretend to tell you it is of the highest polish; there is no occasion for that:—many of my brethren have presented you with mere *linings for chests*, and you have been content:—but, I trust, you will find that my *Iron Chest* will hold together, that it is tolerably sound, and fit for all the purposes for which it was intended.

Then how came it to fall to pieces, after four days wear?—I will explain that:—but alas! alas! my heart doth yearn, when I think on the task, which circumstance has thrust upon me.

Now, by the spirit of peace, I swear! were I not still doomed to explore the rugged windings of the drama, I would wrap myself in mute philosophy, and repose calmly under the dark shade of my grievance, rather than endure the pain, and trouble, of this explanation. I cannot, however, cry “let the world slide:” I must pursue my journey; and be active to clear away the obstacles that impede my progress.

I am too callous, now, to be annoyed by those innumerable gnats and insects, who daily dart their impotent stings on the literary traveller; and too knowing to dismount, and waste my time in whipping grasshoppers:—but here is a scowling, sullen, black bull, right athwart my road;—a monster of magnitude, of the Boeotian breed, perplexing me in my wanderings through the entangled labyrinth of Drury! he stands sulkily before me, with sides, seemingly, impenetrable to any lash, and tougher than the dun cow of Warwick!—His front outfronting the brazen bull of Perillus!—He has bellowed, gentlemen! Yea, he hath bellowed a dismal sound! A hollow, unvaried tone, heaved from his very midriff, and striking the listener with torpor!—Would I could pass

the animal quietly, for my own sake!—and, for his, by Jupiter! I repeat it, I would not willingly harm the bull.—I delight not in baiting him.—I would jog as gently by him as by the ass that grazes on the common: but he has obstinately blocked up my way—he has already tossed and gored me, severely—I must make an effort, or he batters me down, and leaves me to bite the dust.

The weapon I must use is not of that brilliant, and keen quality, which, in a skilful hand, neatly cuts up the subject, to the delight, and admiration, of the by-standers: It is a homely cudgel of narrative; a blunt baton of matter of fact; affording little display of art in the wielder; and so heavy in its nature, that it can merely claim the merit of being appropriate to the opponent at whom it is levelled.

Pray, stand clear!—for I shall handle this club vilely: and if any come in my way, he may chance to get a rap, which I did not intend to bestow upon him. Good venal and venomous gentlemen, who dabble in ink for pay or from pique, and who have dubb’d yourselves *Criticks*. keep your distance now! Run home to your garrets!—Fools! ye are but *Ephemera* at best; and will die soon enough, in the paltry course of your insignificant natures, without thrusting your ears (if there be any left you) into the heat of this perilous action.—Avaunt!—well, well, stay if ye are bent upon it, and be pert and busy;—your folly, to me, is of no moment.\*

I hasten now to my narrative.

I agreed to write the following play, at the instance of the chief

\* Ye who impartially, and conscientiously, sit in diurnal judgment upon modern dramatists, apply not this to yourselves. It aims only at the malevolent, the mean, and the ignorant, who are the disgrace of your order.

proprietor of Drury Lane Theatre; who, unconditionally, agreed to pay me a certain sum for my labour:—and this certain sum, being much larger than any, I believe, hitherto offered on similar occasions, created no small jealousy among the Parnassian *Sans Culottes*; several of whom have, of late, been rapidly industrious to level, to the muddy surface of their own Castalian ditch, so *Ariflocatico-Dramatic* a bargainer. The play, as fast as written, (piecemeal) was put into rehearsal: But let it here be noted, gentle reader! that a rehearsal, in Drury Lane, (I mean as far as relates to this Iron Chest) is *lucus à non lucendo*. They yclep it a rehearsal, I conjecture, because *they do not rehearse*. I call the loved shade of Garrick to witness; nay, I call the less loved presence of the *then* acting manager to avow,—that there never was one fair rehearsal of the play.—Never one rehearsal, wherein one, or two, or more, of the performers, very essential to the piece, were not absent: and *all* the rehearsals which I attended, so slovenly, and irregular, that the ragged master of a theatrical barn, might have blushed for the want of discipline in the pompous director of his majesty's servants, at the vast and astonishing new-erected Theatre Royal, in Drury Lane.

It is well known, to those conversant with the business of the stage, that no perfect judgment can be formed of the length of a play, apparent to the spectator, nor of the general effect intended to be produced, until the private repetitions, among the actors, have reduced the business into something like *lucidus ordo*:—then comes the time for the judicious author to take up his pruning-knife, or handle his hatchet. Then he goes lustily to work, my masters! upon his curtailments, or additions; his transpositions, his toppings, his parings, trimmings,

dockings, &c. &c. &c. As in the writing, so in the rehearsal;

“Ordinis hæc virtus erit et venus, aut ego fallor;”

“Ut jam nunc dicat, jam nunc debentia dici”

“Pleraque differat, et presens in tempus omittat;”

“Hoc amet, hoc spernat, promissi carminis Auctor.”

But, woe is me! while I was patiently waiting the expected crisis, a circumstance occurred which compelled me to watch a crisis of a less agreeable nature. A fever attacked me, as I sat beneath the damp dome of Drury, and drove me, *malgré moi*, to bed; where I lay during a week, till three hours before the play was exhibited. In addition to the unavoidable injury arising from the author's absence, Mr. KEMBLE, the acting-manager, and principal performer in the piece, was, and had been for a few days, previous to my own illness, confined to his chamber, by indisposition. I lay little stress, indeed, upon his temporary incapacity to perform his managerial duty; his mode of discharging it, hitherto, was productive of little benefit to me;—Still it was some drawback—for were a mere log thrown amidst a Thespian community, and nominated its dull and ponderous ruler, still the block, while in its place, would carry some sway with it:—but his non-attendance as an actor, so much engaged in the play, was particularly detrimental.

Nay, even the composer of the music:—and here let me breathe a sigh, to the memory of departed worth and genius, as I write the name of STORACE—even he, could not preside in his department. He was preparing an early flight to that abode of harmony, where choirs of angels swell the note of welcome to an honest and congenial spirit.

(To be concluded in our next.)

## DON PEDRO.

HAYMARKET.

Saturday evening, July 23, A new play, called DON PEDRO, written by Mr. Cumberland, was performed, for the first time, the story of which may be thus briefly described.—Don Pedro, who is of a noble family in Spain, places himself at the head of a gang of robbers, by whom his brother, Henrique, is taken prisoner; and, notwithstanding he throws himself upon the mercy of Don Pedro for safety, that callous monster, after the most lavish professions of fraternal regard, makes a desperate attempt upon his life, and leaves him for dead. About this time their uncle, a grandee of Spain, returns from the government of Mexico, and, on enquiring for his favourite nephew, Henrique, is imposed upon by Don Pedro, who assures him that he is the fortunate object of his regard. Under this deception the uncle formally adopts him as his heir, and offers him his daughter in marriage; but the infamous practices of Don Pedro are soon brought to light by the recovery of Henrique, who arrives in sufficient time to prevent the intended union, and is himself rewarded with the hand of the young lady, while his brother, Don Pedro, is consigned to the hands of justices.

By the *bill of fare* with which the audience were presented, in the form of a prologue, we were prepared to witness the portraiture of an obdurate and determined villain; and here, indeed, our expectations were not disappointed. We saw Don Pedro, a character divested of every spark of humanity, tenderness, or fellow feeling, and devoted to cruelty and inhumanity, aided by a female, who, in the manner most unaccountable, becomes enamoured

of the monster, on account of the atrocity of his deeds, and the barbarity of his nature.

The language, although occasionally good, is, on the whole, unworthy any able pen; the incidents are feeble; and perhaps there never was a production of such length less interesting, or more dull and heavy.

In point of originality it has very little to boast. The principal characters assimilate very much to some of the pictures drawn by Colman to *line his Iron Chest*, and their fate is not likely to be more prosperous than that of their unfortunate and short-lived originals.

The scenery, for the most part, is picturesque and pleasing; notwithstanding which, the utmost languor pervaded the whole, and great disapprobation was manifested from the end of the third act to the dropping of the curtain.

Palmer, in his representation of the monster, Don Pedro, was extremely great, and Suett, with a few exceptions, did much justice to the part of the Surgeon and Barber; the unpopular passages are the fault of the author, and not the performers. The other characters, if so they may be called, were all well sustained.

The prologue very properly treats of the business of the play; it is by Cumberland. The epilogue, by Colman, is composed of hacknied allusions to dress, and to the various characters in the different parts of the house. The former was delivered with much propriety by R. Palmer; the latter by Miss De Camp.

The play was given out for second representation, with a mixture of applause and disapprobation.

On the second representation it was better received than expected.



A TREATISE ON FARRIERY, with  
ANATOMICAL PLATES.

(Continued from page 128.)

**B**UT they have fits of coughing, which are very uncertain as to the time of their return, for it will sometimes be a week, a fortnight, or three weeks. This shews that there can be no fault in the original conformation of the heart, lungs, and thorax, as has been erroneously supposed; for then the cause would always exist, and the coughing be incessant. Sometimes change of weather will bring on the cough, or sudden stopping after hard riding. In this disorder the horse has no running at his nose, nor voids phlegm by the mouth; for after the most violent fit, nothing comes from them but a little clear water. They are seldom or never off their stomachs, but are rather voracious feeders, even to the eating of their litter, unless in hot weather, when being kept in a stable, the want of air may hinder their feeding.

When this distemper is so far confirmed, as to become what is properly called a *broken wind*, his inspirations are always more flow than his expirations; for they draw in their breath slowly, and their flanks fill up and rise very gradually, but fall again suddenly, because their breath is forced out through their mouths and nostrils with great rapidity, which shews a convulsive disposition of the parts designed for respiration.

The time when a horse falls into this distemper, is about eight years old, very seldom so much as a year before or after that term. The cough may begin when he is four or five years old, and continue till seven, and when he is coming eight, the disease begins to be very visible; for the cough is not only very violent, but he heaves and labours with his flanks almost without in-

termision, especially after feeding or drinking. There is likewise a continual working of the nostrils, and a motion of the fundament.

When a horse has long undergone this disease, it is no wonder the parts of respiration, and those adjacent, should be so affected with this continual labouring as to enlarge the heart and other parts. But there is a great deal of difference between the cause of a disease, and the effects which that disease produces.

A broken-winded horse is always best at grass, because this always passes off without distending his belly; whereas hay fills him up in such a manner, that the midriff is more pressed towards the lungs, which hinders their playing, and consequently must exasperate the disease.

As a broken wind seldom or never comes on suddenly, but by degrees, it will be the best way to prevent, if possible, its coming to any height. Therefore when a horse has only a dry obstinate cough, and feeds greedily at the same time, eating his litter and drinking heartily, it will be proper to bleed him in the plate or neck-vein; then the mercurial ball should be given him over night, and purged off next morning; or you may let it remain two days before you purge it off. If you have a mind to give it in a morning, he must fast two hours before and three hours after it; and then give a purge the next morning, or the morning following that. The same method may be repeated again in a week or ten days, twice or thrice. On the intermediate days, he should have pectorals, which have been found by experience to be very good in these cases.

Take, of sallad oil, half a pint; liquorice, elecampane root, bay berries, flour of brimstone, of each

four ounces; anniseeds, tar, and garlick, of each two ounces; of saffron, half an ounce; of sugar, six ounces; of honey, four ounces: with a sufficient quantity of linseed oil, make them into balls of an ounce and a quarter each.

One of these may be given every day, when the mercurials and purging are omitted. They are likewise proper to be carried about with you on a journey, or to any place at a distance from where you may chance to be.

As this sort of medicines is only calculated to ease the cough, a radical cure cannot be expected from them, and therefore something more powerful must be given to take away the cause as much as possible. A gentleman who has touched upon this subject, considers mosaic gold as a great secret for the cure of this disease. He says it is a composition of quicksilver, tin, sal ammoniac, and sulphur: but he was not chemist enough to know that all the quicksilver flies off, and that this medicine may be made without any quicksilver at all. In reality, mosaic gold is nothing but tin divided and rendered of a gold colour by this process. Now the chief use of tin in medicine has been to kill worms, and it is very good for this purpose when calcined or given in filings; and there is reason to believe that this will prove a better medicine for that purpose; but how far it is good in this case, it cannot with certainty be said; at the same time, there may be many virtues in tin that are yet undiscovered; and it would be great pity to reject a medicine because we are unacquainted how it operates, or because it is given in cases in which its efficacy was never known before. For these reasons, we shall give you the medicine just as he has set it down:

Take of aurum musivum or mosaic gold, eight ounces; myrrh and

elecampane in fine powder, of each four ounces; anniseeds and bayberries, of each two ounces; of saffron, half an ounce; of oxymell of squills enough to make it into balls.

“ This, says he, is a mercurial preparation, and is very safe, and I have often used it with success in obstinate dry coughs; and it may be given a long time together without the least danger, that is for a month or six weeks. Each ball should be of the size of a pullet’s egg, or a large walnut. It gives great relief in nervous disorders.”

Hence it appears that this writer gave this because he took it to be a mercurial; and this mistake was very lucky, if it has the virtues which he ascribes to it. The following balls have often been found efficacious:

Take of cinnabar of antimony, six ounces; of garlick, four ounces; Florentine orris, elecampane root, gum ammoniac, myrrh, and assafoetida, of each two ounces; of saffron, half an ounce: make them into a paste for balls with a sufficient quantity of honey. Each ball must be of the size of a pullet’s egg. Or,

Take of antimony in very fine powder, eight ounces; powder of liquorice, elecampane, Florentine orris, myrrh, and assafoetida; of garlick, four ounces; of wild valerian root, two ounces; of saffron, an ounce: make these into balls with a sufficient quantity of fallad oil.

Garlick, as has been before observed, is very good in these cases, and a head of it may be cut small and mixed with his feed occasionally, which will afford some relief. Some wet the feeds with chamber lye, which if of any efficacy, it must be owing to the salts, which are of the nature of sal ammoniac.

When

When a horse's wind is quite broken for want of his taking medicines in due time, or for any other reason, and falls into a fit in which he can neither eat nor drink for want of breath, he must then have as much air as possible, by opening the door, window, or any other place by which it may enter in. In this case it will be proper to take away three pints of blood, and to repeat it as occasion requires: but he must have no internal medicines till the fit is over, for they would do a great deal more harm than good. Sometimes this fit will last several days; when if he eats any thing at all, it must be a little scalded bran laid in his manger at night, and a little good hay upon clean litter; for sometimes he will like to eat the litter with or without the hay. If it be hot weather, he may have two or three quarts of water-gruel in the cool of the morning and the evening, for in the middle of the day they are unable to swallow. When they can swallow, they may be suffered to drink a little and often. In very hot weather, it will be proper to take them out of the stable to some shady place, especially in the middle of the day, which will give them a great deal of relief. When the fit is off, they may be taken abroad, and rode a few miles very gently, suffering them to go their own pace; and if they want to stop to take breath, they must not be hindered. After this the horse, with good usage and proper management, may be able to do a great deal of business, till another fit returns, which perhaps may not be till the next spring or summer, and then not so violent as at first, especially if he is not kept too hot in a stable, and not suffered to eat so much as he would, particularly hay,

because that distends his belly. But the best method is to keep them constantly at grass, and to take them up, when you want to use them; for though this will not cure them, it will keep them in a tolerable degree of health. But then a horse that has been at grass some time, will always be worse when taken into the stable, so that it may be doubted whether a good regular management in the stable will not be best after all.

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OF A CONSUMPTION.

THERE is no part of the body, except the heart, which is of more universal use for the preservation of life and health than the lungs. This is the bowl in which the nutritious chyle is intimately mixed with the blood, and is assimilated with it. Through this all animals draw in vital breath, which is an elastic fluid that bestows on the heart and the other parts, their strength and their systaltic force. But the greater the usefulness of this bowel is, the more it is exposed to disorders, which may be deduced from its texture.

The lungs consist of membranous vesicles which receive the air; of nerves which contain a very subtil fluid; and of various kinds of vessels which carry the blood and lymph: inasmuch, that it is no wonder that so many myriads of small vessels should be exposed to the congestion, stagnation, and corruption of the blood; and that various kinds of disorders should arise from thence. Among these is the *phthisis* or consumption of the lungs, of whose origin, progress and cure we are now to speak.

A *consumption* is a wasting away of the body, with a difficulty of breathing,



breathing, fits of coughing, a slow fever, a gleeing at the nose, which sometimes throws out a yellowish matter, with a frequent sneezing and a quick motion of the flanks. This disease is attended with a dull moist eye, and generally a heat in the ears and feet. They have little appetite, especially to hay, and when they eat their corn the feverish heat is most evident. These symptoms, or at least most of them, will attend an abscess or corruption of any of the rest of the bowels, in the same manner as the hectic fever in mankind. It is a flattering distemper, and the horse will seem sometimes better, and sometimes worse. Some will have a staring coat, while others have one that is sleek and smooth, according to the different causes from whence the disease proceeds.

The causes of this disease are schirrous tubercles which beset the lungs, and are hard to be removed on account of their constant motion. These tubercles are full of a viscid matter, which are generally the beginning of vomicae or abscesses of the lungs which are contained in a kind of bag. When these break, they fill the lungs with a purulent matter mixed with phlegm, and then it is a true consumption. But these tubercles or schirrous knots may sometimes lie dormant a long while, without any other symptoms but a dry cough. But if these ulcerate, at length they turn to fistulas and cancerous ulcers, which will admit no cure.

Horses most subject to this disease are such as are hot and fiery, which show a great deal of vigour and activity at their first setting out, but soon flag and are jaded. Such as these cannot bear any hard exercise or labour without losing their flesh, and falling

into a kind of hectic fever, which makes them feel hot all over, and takes them off their stomach. A few days rest will set them to rights; but then they will relapse again with fresh labour, and never be able to endure any hardship.

With regard to the prognostics, if a horse retains a tolerable appetite for some time, and does not grow weak nor fall away much, there are hopes of his recovery. On the contrary, when his flesh and strength continue to decay gradually, it is a bad omen, though his appetite should not entirely leave him. When there is a yellowish gleet, or a foul coagulated matter distils from his nose, it is a sign that the lungs are wasted, and then there is no hopes of his recovery. When the horse is young, and the matter white, which only returns by fits, or when it is clear like water, he may, by proper treatment, be restored to health.

As there is always some degree of an inflammation attends this disease, it is generally best to begin the cure with bleeding, and this should be but a little at a time, that is, a pint every eight or ten days, while there is any probability of giving relief. Then make rowels in the sides and breast, to draw off the purulent matter from the part affected.

With regard to internals, the same things will be serviceable as are given in colds; but the following balsamic balls excel them all:

Take gum ammoniac and benjamin, of each half an ounce; of hoglice, six drams; of saffron, a dram: make these into two balls, with a sufficient quantity of anisated balsam of sulphur.

*(To be continued.)*



## ON KISSES!

"IN the name of *wonder*!—in the name of *nonsense*!" says Betsey, "never begin a speech, an essay, a chapter, or a poem, in such a manner and with such a word—for believe me, you *little rogue*," says Betsey, with a smiling sarcastic look, "your hearer, or reader, will naturally expect something *wonderfully* clever, and should he or she be disappointed, (you observe, I speak with *law-like* precision,)—I again repeat, should he or she be disappointed, 'tis ninety-nine chances to one, (and that you know is betting great odds)—but you destroy every prospect of love, friendship, and cordiality, with he or she for ever and ever."—"Good counsel," says I, "deserve our thanks—it deserves that reward a *sympathetic heart* will sometimes repay with *interest*, by drawing upon *gratitude*. My dear Betsey," says I, putting my left arm round her *waist*, that is just under her *arms*, for, to conform to fashion's sway, Betsey is become *waistless*—she has discarded those antique, useless, and body-compressing things called *stays*, for a reason! most potent—for a reason! justifiable—for a reason!—which you, my inquisitive reader, shall know in the twinkling of an hawk's eye—for believe me, my dear Miss, I have too much regard for every daughter of Eve to put them upon the precipice of *suspense*, and there leave them in the lurch—no, foul befall the man that would do such a thing—If you please to follow me, I certainly will conduct you down a safe road, though perhaps it may wind a little round about—Now you have got safe footing, *here stands the reason*:—*because* she did not choose to *stay out of fashion*!—for, as she often says, "a person may as well be out of the world, as out of fashion, especially a *woman*."

Now I'll venture to wager sixpence three-farthings, (though I am not fond of betting,) that you long, and wish to know what business my left arm has *there*, and *there* to continue so *long*. Have patience, my dear girl, and I'll ease your *longings*—I'll satisfy your *wish* by informing you of *all* the particulars.—Had I kept my arm in that situation as before-mentioned all the time I have been talking about it, and kept my body motionless, my eyes fixed to the chimney back, and whistling "*sal de ral tit*," by the Lord Harry, I ought to be set down as a statue—as a block—as a post—as an ass—or as a mule, by every damsel in Great Britain; but that was not the case—no—"My dear Betsey!" says I, putting my *left arm* round her—I mean under *her arms*—throwing my right leg softly across her lap—taking hold of her left hand with my right, and giving it the squeeze of *affection*, "see what a pretty picture—how natural the grouping—how just the keeping—look into the mirror of imagination, and see how commanding the situation for a—*kiss*."

"Soft child of love, thou balmly bliss,  
Inform me, oh! delicious kiss,  
Why thou so suddenly art gone?  
Lost in the moment thou art won?  
Yet go,—for wherefore should I sigh?  
On Betsey's lip, with raptur'd eye,  
On Betsey's blushing lip I see  
A thousand full as sweet as thee."

"A thousand!—you may as well say ten thousand when you are about it," says Betsey. "Betsey," says I, looking very grave, and making a serious, reasoning-kind of a face,—"*Betsey*," says I, "'tis not the number of kisses given and received that constitutes 'balmly bliss,'—no, 'tis the *kiss reciprocal* that vibrates to the heart, and passes like an electric shock through the whole animal frame—those are the kisses for my money,—money! did

*I say?*

*I say?*—they are not to be purchased by such means—they are only obtainable by *sincerity of affection, unanimity of heart, and reciprocity of true love.*”

Gentle reader, could I determine by conjuration, inspiration, or astrologization, what sort of a person you are, now reading this *what d’ye call it*, I should know how to go on straight forward—but not knowing, I am quite at a loss—But, good Lord! what signifies puzzling my *idea-pot* about it—I will (for supposition sake) suppose you a pretty-faced, sweet-tempered, lively, smart, debonnaire, lovely lass, between the age of 16 and 21,—were I certain you are such a person as here specified, I should not be at a loss for words or actions to address you in character—though depend on it I would not hurt a hair of your head—for with truth be it spoken, and with candour be it believed, that, rather than hurt, injure, offend, or even displease such a *lovely being*—I would walk five miles and three quarters, in the *hottest of the dog days*, with a great coat and a pair of boots on, to fetch one ounce of pure *virgin honey*, (if obtainable;)—and pray what would be the use of this *far-fetched variety*?—you ask, lovely flower of the creation, says I, with bending knee and looks of insinuating tenderness, “thou sweet nectarine,” (putting both knees to the ground, though ’tis rather an awkward position, yet the *weight of reverence and adoration* pressed me down,)—“thou *pine apple* of all that is delicious, I will reveal to thee a secret in cosmetics, and tell thee the reason for this *warm walk*—I would wash my mouth, lips—nay, my whole face with that same honey, in order to give you a *sweet kiss*—could it be otherwise when anointed with honey, and applied with judgment?”

Now, my dearly beloved creatures, if you wish to know and learn the best, the genteelst, the neatest, and sweetest mode and manner of kissing—please to apply, by letter (post paid) addressed “*Little Kissingnidos*,” left at the printer’s of the Sporting Magazine, Warwick Lane, London,”—mentioning your age, complexion, size, —if ever in love—virgin—wife, or widow, &c. &c.—ten to one but I can say or do something for your present comfort and edification, as I can assure you I have so long made it my study, as to be *perfect* in *every* branch of the art—from a *hearty smack* to the *faint salute*.

I am, Terrestrial Charmers,

Your’s, affectionately,

Sincerely, and

Everlastingly,

LITTLE B.

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### Dreadful Effects of the HYDROPHOBIA.

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TRIAL in the COURT of KING’S BENCH, before Lord Kenyon.

June 22.

JONES v. PERRY.

THE plaintiff is a labourer, who gets only fourteen shillings a week to support himself and his family. The defendant is his neighbour, and keeps a public-house. This was an action brought by the plaintiff to recover damages against the defendant on a melancholy subject, of which the following is the outline:

The defendant had a boy of about seven years of age, who happened to be bit by the defendant’s dog, and became afterwards afflicted with the *hydrophobia*, of which he died.

Mr. Erskine made an eloquent appeal to the feelings of the jury upon this unhappy case on behalf of the plaintiff.

It

It appeared by the evidence, that the defendant's dog had some time ago been bitten by another dog; in consequence of which this dog of the defendant's was tied in the cellar, but the rope which was allowed him enabled him to go a good deal about—That the plaintiff's child knew the dog, having played with him often when he was at large—That some time ago the child crossed the street near to the place where this dog was tied, and the dog rushed out of the place where he was confined, came upon the pavement where the child stood, bit him most cruelly in the face, pulled him down, and lifted him up again—The child being thus wounded, a surgeon was sent for, who, after having dressed the child and attended him for a while, gave directions that he should be taken to the salt water—This remedy having been tried for some time, and in vain, the child was brought home, and, in a month from the day on which he was bitten, expired in a convulsive fit.—Mr. Mitchell, the surgeon, proved, beyond all contradiction, that the child had the *hydrophobia*, that he had the never-failing symptoms of that dreadful affliction, and that a little while before he expired he even barked like a dog. The surgeon's charge to the father for his attendance was 11. 6s. 6d. which, together with the charges of the undertaker for the funeral of the child amounted to between six and seven pounds. That application was made to the defendant to defray this expence, which at first he expressed a willingness to comply with, but afterwards refused; upon which this action was brought—After the action had been for some time proceeded in, the defendant offered to pay to

the plaintiff the sum of 61. 8s. 6d. provided the plaintiff would bear the expences of the law suit; which he was not in condition to do, as probably they would amount to more than that money; and therefore it was that this action was now brought into court.

It should be stated in justice to the defendant, as Mr. Mingay did for him, that there was no proof whatever that the defendant knew his dog to be mad, it was merely an unfortunate negligence in not killing his dog the moment he was suspected to be mad, or in fastening him up so that it might be impossible for him to do any mischief.

The case being thus before the jury,

Lord Kenyon observed to them, That this was one of those causes which come home to the feelings of us all, but these feelings should not be carried further in the administration of justice than justice itself called for. A cause like this specifically, had never before occurred in that court, but there had been many like it in point of principle. If a dog, known to be a furious and a vicious and mischievous one, did any person an injury, beyond all question the owner of that dog was answerable in a court of law for the injury which that person suffered. In such a case as this, it became the party to be extremely circumspect. Whether the dog who occasioned this mischief was mad, was only a matter of suspicion at the time it happened. What other people would do in such a situation he could not tell, but if he were asked what he would do, he would answer he certainly would kill the dog, however much of a favourite he had been; because no atonement was within the reach of his fortune to make to the injured



injured party for such a dreadful visitation of Providence as this.—It was not enough for the owner of such a dog to say, he took precaution to prevent mischief; he ought to make it impossible that any mischief could happen, and therefore as soon as there was any reasonable suspicion that the dog was mad, he ought to be destroyed. But if the owner wished to save the animal, until he was satisfied of his madness, he ought to secure him, so that all mankind might be perfectly safe.—What the defendant thought he had done, his lordship did not know, but this he knew, the dog was not perfectly secured, else this misfortune could not have happened. The quantity of care which the defendant took in this case was not enough; and therefore he had no doubt upon earth that this action was maintainable.—The jury would see what damages they would give; this he would refer to their feelings; a good sanctuary: they had felt for the distress of the family of this poor man. However, he should observe to the jury, that they ought not to give vindictive damages; but still he did not think that damages up nearly to the amount of 6l. or 7l. which was stated to be the expence of the funeral and so forth, would meet the justice of the case. He rather inclined to advise them to go higher than that, although he wished them not to give vindictive damages. There would be costs to be defrayed by the plaintiff, even although he had a verdict—these were well known in the profession, under the head of “extra costs.” If therefore it were to be his verdict, he should take care that these costs should be borne by the party who had been the cause of the injury, for that appeared to him to be the

justice of the case. He trusted that none who heard him would doubt his sincerity, when he said he lamented the misfortune which gave birth to this action; but with that qualification of the case, he would say he was extremely glad this action was brought. He thanked the party for bringing it, for it might be of public benefit. It might teach a lesson to mankind, which they ought to know—“That a person who knowingly keeps a vicious, dangerous animal, will be held, as he ought to be held, answerable for all the consequences of the actions of such an animal.” There were instances in which very large damages were given to repair such injuries. He did not think that the present case called for large damages; but, if other causes of the same kind should come into that court after this had been made public, he hoped the jury would go beyond the ordinary limits, and give verdicts which may operate *in terrorem* on the offending parties.

Verdict for the plaintiff—Damages 30l.

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*For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.*

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*To the FRIENDS to USEFUL and HONEST DOGS.*

*The Humble Petition of JOWLER, a House-dog, late Servant to PETER NIPCLOSE, Esq.*

**S**HEWETH, That an act of parliament took place on the 5th of July, imposing a tax on me and my fraternity; and that my master, not chusing to pay the tax on dogs, has discharged me, on pain of immediate death if I return to his house. Be it known to all worthy gentlemen, I am a mastiff, or house-dog; that during my



my servitude, which is near three years from my puppy-age, I have executed the office of watch and guardian of my master's house, by day and night, with care and fidelity; and that my said master is ready to give me a fair and honest character. I, the said *Jowler*, humbly beg leave to offer myself as a steady, honest house-dog, hoping to find a friend to save me from destruction; for, by the said act, no person is to keep a dog who will not pay the tax. Many of us poor animals will, I fear, meet a sorrowful end. But, on my close examination of the act, I find, that, although no dog shall be kept in any house without paying the tax, yet the act does not warrant any person or persons to destroy us. *He* who made *the world*, who created *all things*, made us, and gave us sagacity superior to many animals—Seeing then this world was made for *Jowler* as well as *Cæsar*, I have a right to live—and till I can get into service, I may (for the act does not say I shall not) call at any gentleman's house and beg a dinner; I may lodge in a barn, stable, or out-house, not staying two nights in the same place; I may travel through town and country to seek my living, and, except I commit a felonious act, no man has a right to destroy me. Your humble petitioner begs some good friend will bestow on him a broad collar, inscribed on it, "This honest dog wants a place;" by such means I may either get a place, or, seeing I am a distressed dog, the humane may throw me a meal without offending against the law; I wag my tail in gratitude and go my way, the law cannot call that keeping me.

When Master *Dent* wanted to tax us, and give the money to

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the poor of the parish, Master *Pitt* said a dog was a poor man's comfort, and objected to the plan. Next day, he came to the parliament house with a plan of his own, laid hold of all the money for the comfort of the treasury, and left Master *Dent* and the poor people to comfort themselves with as many of us as they chuse to pay the tax for.

*Jowler* is anxious to get into place, not only because it is more reputable, but because it is more secure. There are certain men called dog-stealers; one of them attempted to decoy me away from my master—he fed me very plentifully, then wanted to put a rope round my neck—I suspected him, flew at him, and tore his cloaths from his back. I have some fears lest as I pass I should meet him; for, as he knows I am a dog out of place, he may shoot me. Dog-skins are now valuable, particularly of my size, as out of my hide a pair of boots, or half a dozen pair of ladies shoes, may be made. Your petitioner humbly hopes that you will have compassion on us poor dumb creatures; that all of you that are able will pay the tax, and retain us in your service; and that those who are not able or willing to keep us, will endeavour to provide for us elsewhere.

And your poor petitioner will watch and bark.

JOWLER.

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DESCRIPTION of EASTERN CARAVANS, with the Method of TRAVELLING in them. Extracted from "Mr. Campbell's Journey over-land to India."

IN this interesting volume, from which we shall occasionally extract such parts as may be considered entertaining to our

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ers, the author thus describes the caravans used by the people of the East :

"A caravan," says he, "which is so often mentioned in the history and description of the East, and in all the tales and stories of those countries, is an assemblage of travellers, partly pilgrims, partly merchants, who collect together in order to consolidate a sufficient force to protect them, in travelling through the hideous wilds and burning deserts over which they are constrained to pass for commercial and other purposes; those wilds being infested with Arabs, who make a profession of pillage, and rob in most formidable bodies, some almost as large as small armies. As the collection of such a number requires time, and the embodying of them is a serious concern, it is concerted with great care and preparation, and is never attempted without the permission of the Prince in whose dominions it is to be formed, and of those also through whose dominions it is to pass, expressed in writing. The exact number of men and carriages, mules, horses, and other beasts of burthen, are specified in the license; and the merchants to whom the caravan belongs, regulate and direct every thing appertaining to its government and police during the journey, and appoint the various officers necessary for conducting it.

"Each caravan has four principal officers: the first, the Caravambachi, or head of the caravan; the second, the Captain of the march; the third, the Captain of the stop or rest; and the fourth, the Captain of the distribution. The first has the uncontrollable authority and command over all the others, and gives them his orders: the second is absolute during the march; but his authority imme-

diately ceases on the stopping or encamping of the caravan, when the third assumes his share of the authority, and exerts it during the time of its remaining at rest: and the fourth orders the disposition of every part of the caravan, in case of an attack or battle. This last officer has also during the march the inspection and direction of the distribution of provisions, which is conducted under his management by several inferior officers, who are obliged to give security to the master of the caravan; each of them having the care of a certain number of men, elephants, dromedaries, camels, &c. &c. which they undertake to conduct and furnish with provisions at their own risque, according to an agreement stipulated between them.

"A fifth officer of the caravan is the pay-master or treasurer, who has under him a great many clerks and interpreters, appointed to keep accurate journals of all the material incidents that occur upon the journey. And it is by these journals, signed by the superior officers, that the owners of the caravan judge whether they have been well or ill served or conducted.

"Another kind of officers are the Mathematicians, without whom no caravan will presume to set out. There are commonly three of them attached to a caravan of large size; and they perform the offices both of quartermasters and aides de-camp, leading the troops when the caravan is attacked, and assigning the quarters where the caravan is appointed to encamp.

"There are no less than five distinct sorts of caravans: first, the heavy caravans, which are composed of elephants, dromedaries, camels, and horses; secondly,

ly, the light caravans, which have but few elephants; thirdly, the common caravans, where there are none of those animals; fourthly, the horse caravans, where there are neither dromedaries nor camels; and lastly, sea caravans, consisting of vessels; from whence you will observe, that the word caravan is not confined to the land, but extends to the water also.

“The proportion observed in the heavy caravan is as follows: when there are five hundred elephants, they add a thousand dromedaries and two thousand horses at the least; and then the escort is composed of four thousand men on horseback. Two men are required for leading one elephant, five for three dromedaries, and seven for eleven camels. This multitude of servants, together with the officers and passengers, whose number is uncertain, serve to support the escort in case of a fight, and render the caravan more formidable and secure. The passengers are not absolutely obliged to fight; but according to the laws and usages of the caravans, if they refuse to do so, they are not entitled to any provisions whatever from the caravan, even though they should agree to pay an extravagant price for them.

“Every elephant is mounted by what they call a Nick; that is to say, a young lad of nine or ten years old, brought up to the business, who drives the elephant, and pricks it with a pointed iron to animate it in the fight: the same lad also loads the fire-arms of the two soldiers who mount the elephant with him.

“The day of the caravan setting out being once fixed, is never altered or postponed; so that no disappointment can possibly ensue to any one.

“One would suppose that so enormous and powerful a body, so well armed, might be certain of moving forward without fear of being robbed; but as most of the Arabian princes have no other means to subsist but by their robberies, they keep spies in all parts, who give them notice when the caravans set out, which they waylay; and sometimes attack with superior force, overpower them, plunder them of all their treasure, and make slaves of the whole convoy—foreigners excepted, to whom they generally shew more mercy. If they are repulsed, they generally come to some agreement; the conditions of which are pretty well observed, especially if the assailants are native Arabians. The carrying on of robberies with such armies may appear astonishing; but when the temptation is considered, and when it is known that one caravan only is sometimes enough to enrich those princes, much of our surprise vanishes.

“They are obliged to use great precautions to prevent the caravan from introducing that dreadful distemper, the plague, into the places through which they pass, or from being themselves infected with it. When therefore they arrive near a town, the inhabitants of the town and the people of the caravan hold a solemn conference concerning the state of their health, and very sincerely communicate to each other the state of the case, candidly informing each other whether there be danger on either side.—When there is reason to suspect any contagious distemper, they amicably agree that no communication whatever shall take place between them; and if the caravan stands in need of provisions, they are conveyed to them

with the utmost caution over the walls of the town.

“The fatigues, hardships, and hazards, attending those caravans, are so great, that they certainly would never be undertaken, if the amazing profits did not in some measure counterbalance them.—The merchant who travels in them must be content with such provisions as he can get, must part with all his delicacies, and give up all hope of ease; he must submit to the frightful confusion of languages and nations; the fatigues of long marches over sands, and under a climate almost sufficiently hot to reduce him to a cinder: he must submit cheerfully to exorbitant duties fraudulently levied, and audacious robberies and subtle tricks practised by the herd of vagabonds who follow the caravans—for preventing which, the merchants have a variety of well-contrived locks, that can only be opened by those who know the knack of them.

“But in some tracks of caravans there are dangers, and horrible ones, against which no human foresight or power can provide, and beneath which whole caravans sink, and are never after heard of.

“The Egyptian caravans are particularly subject to hazards in the horrid tracks they are necessarily obliged to take through sandy deserts, where, for boundless extents, nature has denied one single circumstance of favour; where a blade of grass never grew, nor a drop of water ever ran; where the scorching fire of the sun has banished the kindly influence of the other elements; where, for several days journey, no object meets the eye to guide the parched traveller in his way; and where the casual track of one caravan

is closed by the moving sands, before another can come to take advantage of it. In those vast plains of burning sands, if the guide should happen to lose his way, the provision of water, so necessary to carry them to the place where they are to find more, must infallibly fail them: in such a case the mules and horses die with fatigue and thirst; and even the camels, notwithstanding their extraordinary power to subsist without water, soon perish in the same manner, together with the people of the caravan, wandering in those frightful deserts.

“But more dreadful still, and still more inevitable, is the danger when a south wind happens to rise in those sandy deserts. The least mischief it occasions is, to dry up the leathern bags which contain the provision of water for the journey. This wind, to which the Arabs give the epithet of poisoned, often stifles in a moment those who have the misfortune to meet it; to prevent which, they are obliged to throw themselves immediately on the ground, putting their faces close to the burning sands which surround them on all sides, and covering their mouths with some linen cloth, lest by breathing they should swallow instantaneous death, which this wind carries with it wherever it extends.—Besides which, whole caravans are often buried under moving hills of burning sand, raised by the agitation of the winds.”

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*For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.*

#### RURAL SPORTS.

**W**HILST a versatility of constantly extending genius pervades the WORLD of ARTS, and



and the prolific minds of enterprising individuals are eternally upon the rack of invention for new and attractive excitements to *nocturnal dissipation*; it falls more immediately within our humble department, to report the relaxation of others, who seem equally fertile in the less sublime (perhaps no less pleasing) enjoyment of appropriate mirth, and promotion of enthusiastic emulation, amongst that class who "earn their bread by the sweat of the brow," and to alleviate whose burthen of *indigence* and *inferiority*, must be a highly seasoned *sandwich* to the "MIND OF SENSIBILITY."

We are led to this reflection by a retrospective survey of "mirth at Midsummer, or annual jubilee" (at Pinknies Green, near Maidenhead Thicket,) given by a certain author of EQUESTRIAN celebrity, where, on Monday the 27th of June, a set of ribbands were played at cricket for, by two elevens, at a single innings, as a prelude to the variety of entertainments that were to ensue. MAIDENHEAD being opposed to COOKHAM in this contest, fortune inclined to favour the former, and the trophies were the next day seen decorating the heads of the dulcineas in that district. "A pair of pumps were then run for, *one hundred yards, in sacks*, by FIVE of the *round frock* fraternity of AGRICULTUREANS only;" which, after a variety of *stumbleings* and *tumbleings*, (much less graceful than those at Sadler's Wells,) were adjudged to an adventurer from the neighbouring parish of Hurley.

To this succeeded a trial of skill for "a polished gridiron, to be grinned for by natives of the county—N. B. Psalm-fingers to have the preference." Four ju-

*venile jesters* submitted themselves to the public for a *reputation* in this art, and succeeded so well, that, for a time, *priority* was lost, and even impartiality was suspended in uncertainty; when at length, (like battles a long time undecided,) one *grinned* so *energetically*, and *frowned* so *ferociously*, that, with a few happy strokes of muscular distortion, the torrent of popularity run in his favour, and the GRIDIRON is now laid up for the *griskin* of the ensuing season.

To this succeeded a severe struggle for pedestrian superiority; pecuniary proportional prizes were given to *first*, *second*, and *third*; the best of two heats; *five* knights of the plough-share started, and afforded excellent entertainment.

"The holland smock" that had been so long suspended from the branches of a neighbouring tree, now became the *object of attraction*, and was run for in strict conformity with the articles of announcement, by FIVE "damsels under 20 years of age, handsome in person, and chaste in principle; bandy legs and humped backs not being permitted to start." This prize was won easy at two heats, by an untied *filly* of *juvenility*, who picked up her heels in such style, as to convince the most insensible she will neither want *fashion* or *speed* when put into regular training. The *second* best in *bottom* received a pair of white cotton stockings, and scarlet garters. The personal emulation of the candidates, the anxious hopes of rustic *mothers*, *aunts*, *cousins*, and the heart-felt mirth of the multitude, may be much better conceived than described.

After a short respite for the agitated spirits of *risibility* and *irritability*,

*irritability* to subside, three JACK ASSES started for a cheese, in the true style of equestrian etiquette, in which even *spurs* were not omitted, lest the invincible spirit and violence of these animals should prompt them to *break away*, and require them to be suddenly brought to order. In the first quarter of a mile, (not having been *used to hurry*,) one swerved considerably, and, rolling gently down a declivity, never stopped, till he came to the bottom, when both the ass and the rider seemed *enlivened* by the circumstances; while the other two run the remaining half mile nearly head and head; the heat was at length decided, by only half the neck. The second heat was equally hard run, and terminated with as little difference, no other variation happening, than some of the MAIDENHEAD VOLUNTEERS charging in the rear of the race with too much rapidity, rode over three or four of the *solid headed* pedestrians, whose *craniums* were formed of such *impenetrable* stuff, that they sustained not the least injury, but came in nearly as soon as the ASSES.

In justice to the donor and his delegates, it must be admitted, that a day of greater mirth or unanimity has never been seen in the kingdom, a subscription having been entered into upon the spot by the most opulent and respectable characters in the neighbourhood to render it ANNUAL, on the Monday after Midsummer day; when which happens on a MONDAY, that is to be the day of celebration.

Sir GEORGE COBB'S RECIFE for  
the BITE of a MAD DOG.

THE following cure for the  
bite of a mad dog, was

brought from Tonquin by this gentleman, which, it is reported, has, in many cases, proved an infallible remedy:

"Take twenty-four grains of native cinnabar, twenty-four grains of factitious cinnabar, and fifteen grains of musk. Grind all these together into an exceeding fine powder, and put it into a small tea-cup of arrack, rum, or brandy: let it be well mixed, and give it to the person as soon as possible after the bite; a second dose of the same must be repeated thirty days after; and a third may be taken in thirty days more. But if the symptoms of madness appear on the persons, they must take one of the above doses immediately, and a second in an hour after; and, if wanted, a third must be given a few hours afterwards.—The above receipt is calculated for a full-grown person, but must be given to children in smaller quantities, in proportion to their ages. This medicine has been given to hundreds with success.—If in the madness they cannot take it in liquid, make it up into a bolus, with honey: after the two first doses, let it be repeated every three or four hours, till the patient be recovered."

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*For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.*

IRISH COOLNESS; or, a true Anecdote of the late celebrated Major COLTHRUST.

ABOUT three months before the Major's death, he happened to dine at a well-known tavern in the city of Cork, where he had the misfortune of being much interrupted, by a noisy, turbulent country 'squire, whose threats, whose boasts, and whose imper-

impertinence, made him extremely unpleasant to the company. 'Till irritated, Colthrust was a man of manners, both courteous and urbane; in the earlier part of his life, he would have entered into the spirit of the young man's levity, and amused perhaps the company by making him an object of their ridicule; but the Major sunk under every kind of dissipation, and his good temper disappeared in proportion as his indisposition augmented. The 'squire proceeded in his threats, and at length arriving at what in Ireland (amongst men of his description) is the achme of drunken pre eminence, he challenged any or every person in the room, and accompanying his threats with the customary exclamations, said, "he would fight any man in the world; of none was he apprehensive." The Major, apparently regardless of this bombastic ebullition, leaning his head on his hand, called to the 'squire; "by your own account, sir, I suppose you are a man of spirit, and men of spirit seldom fight any person but their match?" "Undoubtedly!" exclaimed the 'squire—"Then," said the Major, "so young man lose no time, fight seven duels in Ireland, and five in England; shoot two or three men in each country, and get a wound in every limb of your body, and then return, and I will meet you, for then you will be my match; till then I must esteem you a green lad. When you have done this, I will order a gross of bullets, and two or three cases of pistols, we will begin early in the morning, and you may depend on fighting enough." By this happy rebuke, delivered with uncommon composure and gravity, the 'squire was struck dumb, and the company relieved from this very

idle and preposterous bombast. The Major was undoubtedly one of the most fashionable and well-bred men in Ireland, and when he had the misfortune of falling into a dispute, it was from a disposition to correct impertinence, rather than personal impropriety.

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OBSERVATIONS and FACTS concerning the BREED of HORSES in SCOTLAND, in Ancient Times.

(Concluded from page 148.)

HAVING given an account of what thus occurred concerning the breeding of horses, I shall proceed to mention the other purposes they were used for, and begin with husbandry.

So far as I can discover, they were never yoked in the plough, for we find the division of land always refers to ploughing by oxen; and, in the ancient statute of Alexander II. anno 1214, containing instructions concerning agriculture, and regulating the farmers' stocking, there is not the least mention of horses being used for ploughing. Further, in the numberless grants of pasturages, horses bear a very small proportion; the greatest number in any grant I have seen, did not exceed six. The use the farmers made of them, was carrying in their corn to the barnyard, to the mill, and to the market. This is also confirmed by the awkward custom of yoking horses by the tail, and the driver of harrows walking backward, with his face directly turning to the horse which he led.

Another obvious use for horses, was travelling; but this was very considerable, considering the vast number of attendants used on these occasions by our kings, great men, clergy pilgrims, and merchants. Rymer's Foedra affords a proof of this

this, by the passports given for travellers, a few instances will suffice :

1342, David Bruce travelled with forty attendants on horseback ; his queen with sixty ditto ;

1340, Certain ambassadors from Scotland had 200 ditto ;

1370, Alexander Lesley, seventy ditto ;

1368, The Earl of Marr, thirty ditto ;

—— Countess of Douglass, twenty ditto ;

—— Three merchants, ten ditto.

Numbers of horses were employed in the public service for dispatching couriers : in this service many horses were killed, as appears by the old chamberlain's accounts, 1329 till 1482, when there was a law made erecting a public post for forwarding orders from the king and council, the expences to be defrayed out of the treasury.

The last, and indeed the chief use and employment of horses, which I shall mention, was for war and inroads, and assistance to the allies of Scotland abroad. In this article, one would have thought the whole horses of Scotland had been employed. To form some notion of this, we must notice, that by an ancient statute of William the Lion, in 1214, every subject in Scotland, who possessed property in lands and moveable goods, landed men, and burghesses, was to keep at least one horse ; for, by that statute, every landed man, having 15l. value in land, or 40 merks in moveables, was ordered to appear at the rendezvous, furnished with a horse. The inhabitants of burghs, by the bye-laws of their corporation, obliged every burghess to have a horse value twenty shillings, anno 1284, in their stable ready for public service : no wonder, then, such numbers of horses were in our armies. The whole army was some-

times mounted on horseback. Randolph, Earl of Murray, and Douglas, made an excursion, 1327, into England, in Robert Bruce's reign, with 20,000 horse. There were 3000 fighting men on horseback at Halydoonhill. Froissard, who was present in that incursion in the time of Robert Bruce, describes the whole army to be mounted on horseback, the knights and 'quires on couriers, and the peasants on small horses : and there is a very accurate disquisition into the number of horse at Halydoonhill, in the appendix to Sir David Dalrymple's Annals of Scotland.

The statute of William the Lion must have collected vast numbers of horses together ; for as the whole lands of Scotland were then valued, the proprietors of land would have amounted in the above proportion to the full number mentioned by Froissard. The Scots were fond of the rendezvous, in hopes of plunder ; besides maintenance in going to and coming from the army, during which they were entitled to free quarters. Our subsequent statutes, and acts of parliament, restrain the number of horses ; and in the reign of James V. the numbers were then much reduced.

It is somewhat difficult to account for the maintenance of such numbers of horses as were always traversing the country ; but the wonder ceases when we discover that it was a practice among the great to quarter their horses upon the farmers, the religious houses, and the parochial clergy ; and, when passing through the country with their retinues, forced their quarters, on pretence of being entitled to purveyance, by being in the king's service ; this grievance arose to such a height, that it was restrained by many laws.

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The practice of shoeing horses was not universal; few of the work horses (as appears from *leges Malcolmi*, and an act of 1487) being shod, though about that time it became more common to shoe riding horses; for we have a regulation that makes the smith who pricked the horse, liable to furnish another till the cure was performed, or, if the horse died, to pay his value. This law was procured by the Duke of Albany, and his brother the Earl of Marr, 1487.

In the reign of James IV. when tilts and tournaments were much in fashion, foreign grooms were brought from Denmark; and James V. rewarded his master of horse with an extensive grant of lands.

It is needless to mention the accoutrements of war-horses, which are minutely described in *Anderson's Diplomata Scotiae*; but I shall only notice, that the price given by Regent Randolph, Earl of Murray, in 1329, was 100 *solidi*, equal to 15*l.* sterling of our own money, for his palfrey; and two saddle covers, 20*l.* which is 60*l.* sterling; two pack-saddles, with girths and brechems, 4*s.* 6*d.* or of our money, 13*s.* 6*d.*

It is almost impossible to ascertain, with any certainty, the prices of horses, because we are no-ways certain of the kind of horses that are valued.

1283, The burgesse's horse was 1*l.*

1329, A courier's horse, 5*s.*

1424, A colt, and horses above the age of three years, 13*s.* 4*d.*

#### VAUXHALL SAILING MATCH.

July 12.

**Y**ESTERDAY, the annual cup, given by the proprietor of Vauxhall Gardens, was sailed for

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by pleasure boats, which started from a boat moored off Blackfriars-bridge, went round another near Putney-bridge, and returned to a barge moored off Vauxhall. The signal for sailing was given about half past six. In the first reach, the Vixen, Capt. Fairbrother, gained about three boats length upon the Mercury, Captain Astley, which was the second boat. Between Westminster-bridge and Chelsea, this advantage encreased, what little wind there was being down the river, and the Vixen making much longer boards than the Mercury. On their return, all sailing had ceased, from the failure of the wind; but the Vixen, in drifting down, kept the precedence she had gained, and was the first boat at Vauxhall.

Notwithstanding the frequent showers of rain, the river was covered with vessels of all descriptions, from the barge to the wherry. The Turkish Ambassador was in the Vauxhall cutter. The magnificent car was exhibited on the occasion, filled with musicians, and formed no less a splendid sight than an attractive entertainment. It was nine before the match had concluded.

#### *Of the ISTHMIAN GAMES.*

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

**Y**OU now receive my last epistle on the subject of *ancient sporting*, containing an account of the *Isthmian games*, which were so called from the place where they were celebrated, viz. the Corinthian Isthmus, a neck of land by which Peloponnesus is joined to the continent: they were instituted in honour of Palamon, or Melicertes,

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certes, the son of Athamus, king of Thebes, and Ino, who, for fear of her husband, (who had killed her other son, Learchus, in a fit of madness,) cast herself, with Melicertes in her arms, into the sea, where they were received by Neptune into the number of the divinities of his train, out of a compliment to Bacchus, nursed by Ino. At the change of their condition, they altered their names; Ino was called Leucothea, and her son, Palæmon: however, Palæmon's divinity could not preserve his body from being tossed about the sea, till at length it was taken up by a dolphin, and carried to the Corinthian shore, where it was found by Sisyphus, at that time king of Corinth, who gave it an honourable interment, and instituted these funeral games to his memory; thus Pausanias. Others report, that Melicertes's body was cast upon the Isthmus, and lay there some time unburied, whereupon a grievous pestilence began to rage in those parts, and the oracles gave out, that the only remedy for it was to inter the body with the usual solemnities, and celebrate games in memory of the body; upon the performance of these commands the distemper ceased; but afterwards, when the games were neglected, broke out again, and the oracles being consulted, gave answer, that they must pay perpetual honours to Melicertes's memory, which they did accordingly, erecting an altar to him, and enacting a law for the perpetual celebration of these games.

Others report, that they were instituted by Theseus, in honour of Neptune; others are of opinion, that there were two distinct solemnities observed in the Isthmus, one to Melicertes, and another to Neptune; which report is grounded upon the authority of Musæus,

who wrote a treatise about the Isthmian games. Phavorinus reports, that these games were first instituted in honour of Neptune, and afterwards celebrated in memory of Palæmon. Plutarch, on the contrary, tells us, that the first institution of them was in honour of Melicertes, but afterwards they were altered, enlarged, and re-instituted to Neptune by Theseus: he gives also several other opinions concerning the original of them: his words are these in the life of Theseus; "Theseus instituted games in emulation of Hercules, being ambitious, that as the Greeks, by that hero's appointment, celebrated the Olympian games to the honour of Jupiter, so by his institution they should celebrate the Isthmian games to the honour of Neptune; for those that were before dedicated to Melicertes, were celebrated privately in the night, and consisted rather of religious ceremonies, than of any open spectacle, or publick festival. But some there are, who say that the Isthmian games were first instituted in memory of Sciron, at the expiration which Theseus made for his murder upon the account of the nearness of kindred between them, Sciron being the son of Canethus and Heniocha, the daughter of Pittheus, though others write, that Simis, and not Sciron, was their son, and that to his honour, and not to Sciron's, these games were ordained by Theseus. Hellanicus and Andro, of Halicarnassus, write, that at the same time he made an agreement with the Corinthians, that they should allow them that came from Athens to the celebration of the Isthmian games, as much space to behold the spectacle in, as the sail of the ship that brought them thither stretched to its full extent could cover, and that in the first and most honourable place: thus Plutarch.

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The Eleans were the only nation of Greece, that absented themselves from this solemnity, which they did for this reason, Pausanias relates;—the Corinthians having appointed the Isthmian games, the sons of Actor came to the celebration of them, but were surprized and slain by Hercules, near the city Cleonæ: the author of the murder was at the first unknown, but being at length discovered by the industry of Molione, the wife of Actor, the Eleans went to Argos and demanded satisfaction, because Hercules at that time dwelt at Tiryns, a village in the Argian territories. Being repulsed at Argos, they applied themselves to the Corinthians, desiring of them that all the inhabitants and subjects of Argos might be forbidden the Isthmian games, as disturbers of the public peace; but meeting with no better success in this place than they had done at Argos, Molione forbade them to go to the Isthmian games, and denounced a dreadful execration against any of the Eleans that should ever be present at the celebration of them; which command was so religiously observed, that none of the Eleans dare venture to go to the Isthmian games to this day, (saith my author,) for fear Molione's curses should fall heavy upon them.

These games were observed every third, or rather every fifth year, and held so sacred and inviolable, that when they had been intermitted for some time, through the oppression and tyranny of Cypselas, king of Corinth, after the tyrant's death, the Corinthians, to renew the memory of them, which was almost decayed, employed the utmost power and industry they were able in reviving them, and celebrated them with such splendor and magnificence, as was never practised in former ages. When Co-

rinth was sacked, and totally demolished by Mummius, the Roman general, these games were not discontinued, but the care of them was committed to the Sicyonians till the rebuilding of Corinth, and then restored to the inhabitants of that city, as Pausanias reports.

The victors were rewarded with garlands of pine-leaves; afterwards parsley was given them, which was also the reward of the Nemean conquerors, but with this difference, that there it was fresh and green, whereas in the Isthmian games it was dry and withered. Afterwards, the use of parsley was left off, and the pine-tree came again into request, which alterations Plutarch has accounted for in the fifth book of his *Symposiacks*.

I cannot conclude, Gentlemen, without again complimenting you for the very liberal attention which you have at all times unremittingly paid to my communications, and beg leave to subscribe myself

Your very respectful and  
Much obliged friend,

AN ADMIRER OF ANTIQUARIAN SPORTS.

*Berkshire,*  
*July 6, 1796.*

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*Singular Instance of BRUTAL  
TREATMENT to two HORSES;  
proved in the Court of King's  
Bench, June 22.*

TILL against MORGAN.

THE plaintiff in this action, is a gentleman of property, and the defendant a farmer, at Queensfreet, Edmonton, and keeps a straw yard. The winter before last, the plaintiff sent a mare and a colt to be agisted by the defendant; some time after they had been under the care of the defendant, who had undertaken to treat them as well as his own horses, and was paid



paid what he demanded, a person went to see them, and found the poor animals exposed to all the inclemency of a rigorous season, and in almost a state of absolute starvation; the one from mere hunger was feeding upon the dung off the dunghill, and the other upon the bark of a tree. The defendant made some excuse on account of the dearth of hay; requested the plaintiff might not be informed of their state, and promised to take better care of them in future. They were accordingly left in his care; and when the plaintiff, in the course of a few weeks, went to see them, he discovered them in a most weak and emaciated situation, the bones being nearly through the skin. He took them away; the mare was so reduced as to take seven hours to walk nine miles, and the colt nine hours. Every endeavour was used to bring them about, but in vain; they died after a very short period, in the opinion of the farrier, starved to death. Verdict for the plaintiff. Damages 100l.

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THE FEAST OF WIT;  
OR,  
SPORTSMAN'S HALL.

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ANECDOTE.

ONE Sunday evening, a young gentleman was taken into custody at Eton, for playing at cards, for which he was flogged, who, while the master was in the act of flagellation, gave several kicks and struggles, at which the master said, "Ah, sir, you may shuffle, but I'll cut."

A divine, who preaches at a Western church, not long since, preached a sermon, almost wholly made up of fulminations against the absentees of his congregation, in

which he most violently inveighed against the dissipations of watering places, the dullness of country seats, and the dreadful consequences of travelling on a Sunday, with twenty other et ceteras,—and ended with wishing to know what possible objection men could have to going to church? To this part of his sermon, one of his congregation sent him the following answer:—"Reverend and learned Sir—that I very rarely appear at church, *it is most true*. You wish to know my reasons, and you shall have them in a few words—it is because I am *afraid of seeing your Reverence in the pulpit, for I hate noisy discourse, and argument I do not understand.*"

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EPIGRAM.

*Quid pro quo.*

Women were born, so fate declares,  
To smooth our linen and our cares—  
And, 'tis but just—for by my troth,  
'They're very apt to ruffle both.

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GLUTTONY.

About ten years ago, the Duke of Queensberry made a bet of a thousand guineas, that he would produce a man who would eat more at a meal than any one Sir John Lade could find: the bet being accepted, the time was appointed; but his grace not being able to attend the exhibition, he wrote to his agent to know what success, and accordingly received the following note:

"My Lord,

"I have not time to state particulars, but merely to acquaint your grace that your man beat his antagonist by a *pig and apple-pye.*"

(Signed) J. P.

Notwithstanding all our disputes about liberty and equality, what an example of it will the present House of Commons exhibit? It will open its doors to a *Frederick and an*



an *Alexander*, and scruple not to admit two *Taylor*s, two *Bakers*, six *Smith*s, and a *Turner* ; we shall see a *King*, the companion of a *Porter*, sitting under a *Woodhouse*, on the same bench with a *Hunter*, and a *Gardener* ; a *Knight* may be called to order by the *Stewards*, and a *Major* reprimanded by a *Serjeant* ; an *Abbot*, a *Dean*, and a *Bishop* opposed by the *Clark* ; and *Saint John* himself in open conversation with a *Hussey* ; good *Manners* disregarded, and *Bestards* stiled honourable. It will appear strange, however, that amidst its *Folks* and its *Fellows*, it should contain only one *Man*. It appears also to be very curiously composed in other respects ; it abounds with *Brooks*, and with *Lakes*, and if you escape the *Pits*, the *Beaches*, and the *Banks*, you may be overpowered by a *Tempest*, or attacked by a *Fever* ; the *Mick* and the *Young* will often make their exit with the *Steel* or a *Garter* ; but here only will the *Bird* be seen to associate with the *Bullock*, the *Cock* with the *Rook*, the *Martin* and the *Finch* ; the *Hare* will not fear the *Foxes* or the *Greys*, and the *Cricket* may chirp in security. We shall see an *Orchard* with *Lemons*, and the *Hills* and the *Woods* with *Roses* ; with the *Cooks* we shall find both *Whitebread* and *Brown*, and be furnished with *Gammon* or *Curry*. To promote the interest of their country, they are not without *Hope*.—May the *Wildman* not influence the *Dance*, and may the *Broom* be applied to the *Chamber* ! !

#### A BON MOT IN THE STRAW.

The wife of a person at Ratcliffe was, a few days ago, delivered of a child without arms.—The mother, being told of the imperfection, after the first shock, exclaimed “ Well, thank God, I’ve one consolation—Mr. Pitt can never make it

take out a license for wearing gloves !

Some of the West Indians reason closely, and like *Children of the Sun*. One of them being lately condoled on the death of his wife, silenced his comforters by saying he did not understand the ground they went upon, and added, what is there to grieve for ? If, indeed, I had lost my negro-wench, she cost me eighty pounds, and before I could have got another, I must have paid for her ; but as to my wife, I have lost her, and before I am much older, I shall get another, and money into the bargain !

Henry the 8th, or his Poet Laureat for him, thus laconically told his loves :—

“ Three Kates, two Nans, and one dear  
 “ Jane I wedded,  
 “ One Dutch, one Spanish, and four Eng-  
 “ lish wives,—  
 “ From two I was divorced, two I be-  
 “ headed,  
 “ One died in child-bed, and one me  
 “ survives.”

As a newly-married couple were fondling a colt in a stable, the playful animal caught hold of the gentleman’s side ; but as it was but a trifling hurt, he exclaimed in the following extempore epigram :

The colt, indeed, has made my side his  
 crib,  
 But, thanks to Heaven, he has not hurt my  
 RIB.

The manager of a company of strolling players, was once severely reprehending one of his performers for stupifying himself by drinking quart after quart of porter, and threatened, if he did not break himself of the habit, to discharge him, as an unfit person. The man promised he would not be guilty of the like again : however, the manager, walking out one morning, found

found his penitent at a little public-house, sitting over a glass of ale. "So, fir," says he, "I thought you promised me to leave this habit of intoxication." "Indeed," replies the man, "so I have in a great measure."

A nobleman has offered to bet two to one that no man will produce, within a twelve month, a vocal performer, who shall go as high and as low as *Bannister*.

When *Bannister* heard of the above, he said there was a man that beat him hollow—one who went higher and lower than he would attempt. Being asked, who? he replied, "*Craddock*, who leaped from the top of the *Morument*!"

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*The PUGILISTIC CONTEST; or the  
PARSON in the GRAVEL PIT.*

Brighton, July 10

A curious circumstance in the pugilistic way took place lately at Seaford, between the magistrate and two persons, *Law* versus *Church*. Mr. F. Harbyn, the magistrate in question, a young jovial fellow, took the interest of the Duke of Richmond against the Rev. Messrs. Evans and Geere, who were in the interest of Mr. T. Pelham; both parties, as it is evident, being of the ministerial side of the question. The two persons lately met Mr. H—, and one of them Mr. E—, pushed violently up against the young magistrate, who returned a clerical salute, by a violent blow in the eye, which precipitated him into a gravel-pit. The other clergyman, Mr. G. then made a second attack upon Mr. H. but whilst they were squaring, Mr. E. who had seated himself on his breach in the gravel-pit, and had a prophetic idea of what would take place, exclaimed loudly to his

friend, "Take care of your eyes, for d—me, the magistrate fights at the eyes." The second person, however, like the former, got himself well thrashed, and stood up just in sufficient time to suffer his clerical inmate to ascend from the gravel-pit, when the church united their combined forces against the single power of the Law. After a severe struggle, however, *Law* (as it in general happens, were opposed to the greatest strength, and all the most powerful manoeuvres of church discipline) got the better, and Mr. H. very magisterially beat them both off the field.—To crown this dreadful issue, Mr. E. was obliged to carry "his imperfections on his head," this day (Sunday) to the pulpit; for there he appeared with a black eye, and his arm hung on a sling.

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*DEATH of Mr. PATRICK, the celebrated Bell-ringer.*

SUNDAY afternoon, Jane the 26th, was interred in the churchyard of St. Leonard, Shoreditch, the remains of Mr. — Patrick, the celebrated composer of church bell-music, and senior of the society of Cumberland Youths. His productions of real double and treble bob-royal, are standing monuments of his unparalleled abilities. The procession was singular and solemn, the corpse being followed by all the ringing societies in the metropolis and its environs, each sounding hand-bells with muffled clappers, accompanied by those of the church ringing a dead peal, which produced a most solemn effect on the eyes and ears of an innumerable concourse of spectators. Mr. Patrick was the person who composed the whole peal of Stedman's tripples, 5040 changes, (till then deemed impracticable,) for the discovery of which the

the citizens of Norwich advertised a premium of 50*l.* which was paid him about three years since, by the society of St. Peter's, Mancroft, with the highest encomiums on his superlative merit.

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*For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.*

*The CORRESPONDENCE between the Earl and Countess of JERSEY, and the Rev. Dr. RANDOLPH, upon the subject of some LETTERS belonging to Her Royal Highness the Princess of WALES, of late so much the topic of public conversation.*

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INTRODUCTION, BY THE EARL OF JERSEY.

“**G**REAT pains having been taken for some time past, to engage the attention of the public, by repeated malicious and scandalous paragraphs in the newspapers, accusing the Countess of Jersey of having opened a letter entrusted to the care of her ladyship by her royal highness the Princess of Wales; adding, also, that the letter so opened had been conveyed by the countess to a certain great female personage; I do now take it upon me to assert unequivocally, and without a possibility of contradiction, that such insinuations are founded solely in malice and not in truth, and \*fabricated for the most wicked purposes.

“The apparent delay, in my thus stepping forward to the public, will be accounted for, by the dates of the letters; where it will appear, that I waited only for the return from abroad of the person into whose charge the packet was given, and who, since his arrival, has required some leisure to be accurate in his recollection.

“The paragraphs alluded to refer to a packet, consigned to the care of a gentleman, the Rev. Doctor Randolph, to be conveyed by him to Brunswick: *it never was in Lady Jersey's hands!* but was given to HIM by her royal highness HERSELF!

“However indignant Lady Jersey may feel, at the atrocity and falsehood of such a charge, and to be called upon to make any answer to it, it is MY duty to see her character justified; and for that purpose I do lay before the public all the particulars of the transaction, as they could be collected.

“JERSEY.”

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Dr. Randolph received a packet of letters from the Princess of Wales at Brighton, to take with him to Germany: he left Brighton, and came to London, intending to take his passage from Yarmouth. On the doctor's arrival in town, he found Mrs. Randolph's health in such a state, as to induce him to change his mind, and not go to the continent; he accordingly wrote to Lady Jersey, at Brighton, to know the princess's commands relative to the packet, whether he should send it by a friend going abroad, and get it forwarded to Brunswick, or return it. The princess desired, through Lady Jersey, that the packet should be returned to Brighton, and Dr. Randolph accordingly sent it by the Brighton coach, from the Golden Cross, Charing Cross, addressed to Lady Jersey, but it was never received: this was in August, 1795.

The foregoing is the substance of the first four letters. With this prelude, our readers will comprehend the remaining part of the contents of the pamphlet, which is as follows:—

*Copy of a Letter from the Rt. Hon. the Countess of Jersey to the Rev. Dr. Randolph.*

" Pall Mall.

" THE newspapers being full of accusations of my having opened a letter either to or from her royal highness the Princess of Wales, and as I cannot in any way account for what can have given rise to such a story, excepting the loss of those letters, with which you were entrusted last summer, I must entreat that you will state the whole transaction, and publish the account in the newspapers you may think fit. Her royal highness having told me, at the time when my enquiries at Brighton and your's in London proved ineffectual, that she did not care about the letters, they being only letters of form; the whole business made so little impression on me, that I do not even recollect in what month I had the pleasure of seeing you at Brighton. I think you will agree with me, that defending myself from the charge of opening a letter, is pretty much the same thing as if I was to prove that I had not picked a pocket; yet in this case I believe it may be of use to shew upon what grounds so extraordinary a calumny is founded. As I cannot wish to have any mystery upon this affair, you are at liberty to publish this letter, if you think proper so to do."

*Copy of a Letter from the Rev. Dr. Randolph, to the Rt. Hon. the Countess of Jersey.*

" Norfolk-street, Wednesday Evening.

" Madam,

" I have just received your ladyship's letter, and was I not too much fatigued from a fourteen days passage, amidst hurricanes, and in the most imminent danger, would immediately sit down to answer as fully as I was able its contents. To

find myself, on my arrival in England, involved in circumstances of so disagreeable a nature, has been a matter of no less grief than astonishment to me, and every statement, as far as I am concerned, your ladyship has a right to demand, and shall, at the earliest moment of recollection, receive from

" Your obedient

" Humble servant,  
&c. &c.

*Copy of a Letter from the Rev. Dr. Randolph, to the Rt. Hon. the Countess of Jersey.*

" Bath, June 13, 1796.

" Madam,

" ON my return home, I have again and again perused your ladyship's letter; nor can I find any thing to explain beyond what your ladyship is already acquainted with; neither does it appear certain, from the various reports which are circulated, that the calumny you so justly complain of originates from the loss of the packet in question. When your ladyship, in obedience to the commands of the princess, wrote to me from Brighton, in September last, relative to the letters I had received from her royal highness, it became necessary, for my own satisfaction and that of my friends, that I should at least clear myself from every imputation of carelessness or neglect. I therefore state every particular respecting their delivery, word for word, as I had the honour to transmit to her royal highness through your means; and, in consequence, had the pleasure of receiving from your ladyship the perfect approbation of the princess. Farther than this, I know nothing; nor have I any clue to direct me.

" If, as before stated, your ladyship requests that the simple narrative, which is all I have to give, should



should be made public, I shall not hesitate to comply with your wishes, as far as recollection will enable me; but, averse to every thing of the sort, let me hope that the circumstances your ladyship alludes to, has no reference to the present injurious reports.

"I have the honour to be

"Your ladyship's most obedient

"Humble servant."

*Copy of a Letter from the Rt. Hon. the Countess of Jersey to the Rev. Dr. Randolph.*

"Sir,

"I am sorry to give you the trouble of another letter, and upon so unpleasant a subject to myself, as that to which I alluded in my last. But I must claim your promise of making public that statement, relating to the letters given to you by her royal highness the Princess of Wales last summer, which you acknowledge I have a right to demand from you: you are at liberty to publish all or any of my letters.

"I am, Sir, &c.

*Copy of a Letter from the Rt. Hon. the Earl of Jersey, to the Rev. Dr. Randolph.*

"Sir,

"Lady J. wrote to you in the early part of last week, requesting that a full statement, from you, of all that had passed relating to the packet of letters belonging to her royal highness the Princess of Wales, might appear in public print. To that letter she has received no answer from you, nor have I learned that any such publication has appeared. The delay I have been willing to attribute to accident. But it now becomes my duty to call upon you, and I do require it of you, that an explicit narrative may be laid before the

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public; it is a justice she is entitled to; a justice Lady Jersey's character claims, and which she has. and you have acknowledged she has, a right to demand at your hands.

"Your silence upon this occasion I shall consider as countenancing that calumny, which the false representations of the business have so shamefully and unjustly drawn upon Lady J.

"I am, &c.

"June 30, 1796.

"Dr. Randolph."

*Copy of a Letter from the Rev. Dr. Randolph, to the Rt. Hon. the Earl of Jersey.*

"Bath, July 1, 1796.

"My Lord,

"I did not answer your lady's letter, because I was preparing a detail of occurrences, as far as my recollection would enable me; and the minuteness that for all parties is necessary upon such an occasion, has alone occasioned the delay. In the beginning of next week, I shall transmit to your lordship every circumstance, as far as I am concerned; and, most sensibly mortified at what has happened,

"I have the honour to be,  
&c. &c.

*Copy of a Letter from the Rev. Dr. Randolph, to the Rt. Hon. the Countess of Jersey.*

"Bath, July 5, 1796.

"Madam,

"Your ladyship's letter of the 23d of June has only served to increase the uneasiness I felt from the receipt of a former one, immediately on my arrival from Germany. After a period of many months has elapsed, to find myself called upon to recur to dates, and to state facts, and from the loss of a packet with which I had the honour to be entrusted, and which, also, from your ladyship's own acknowledge-

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ment,

ment, I was induced to believe was of no importance; to be summoned to specify every particular relative to it, from a presumption that any improper use could be made of it, is a sort of commission so extraordinary, as well as unexpected, that nothing but the repeated demands of your ladyship should have tempted me to execute it. Permit me also to add, that the simple narrative I have to relate (and which only goes to a justification of myself from any apparent neglect) has been already communicated to your ladyship, and from two of your letters to me, bearing date September 1 and 8, 1794, by the express order of her royal highness the Princess of Wales, I had little reason to imagine that their contents would ever be the subject of future animadversion. In allusion, however, to this very packet, as your ladyship begs that I would carry back my recollection to every part of a transaction which you confess to have totally forgotten, and as in a subsequent letter from the Earl of Jersey I am told that he shall "consider my silence upon this occasion, as countenancing that calumny, which the false representations of the business have so shamefully and unjustifiably drawn upon your ladyship," I think myself in justice bound to lay the plain statement again before you, and whatever reluctance I may have shewn to appear before the public, and even beseeching you now to spare me the painful feeling, yet if your ladyship should deem the publication of my narrative either necessary or expedient, every private consideration must give way, and you have my permission to make use of this letter in any way you may think proper.

"I need not recal to your ladyship's recollection, the interview I had with the Princess at Brighton, when she delivered to me the packet in

question: all her attendants in waiting were, I believe, present; and the conversation generally turned upon the various branches of her august family, and the alteration I should find in them, after an absence of ten years. This interview, if I am not mistaken, took place on the 30th of August; and after waiting, by her royal highness's desire, till the 14th, when the Prince was expected from Windsor, to know if he had any commands to honour me with; I had no sooner received, from Mr. Churchill, his royal highness's answer, than I departed from London with the intention of proceeding to Yarmouth on the 11th; on my arrival in town, finding some very unpleasant accounts of the state of Mrs. R's health, I took the liberty of signifying the occurrence to her royal highness, annexing to it, at the same time, a wish to defer my journey for the present, and that her royal highness would permit me to return the packet, or allow me to consign it to the care of a friend, who was going into Germany, and would see it safely delivered. To this I received, through your ladyship, a most gracious message from her royal highness, requesting me by all means to lay aside my intentions, and to return the packet. In consequence of such orders, I immediately went to Carlton House, to inform myself by what conveyance the letters and parcels were usually sent to Brighton, and was told that no servant was employed, but that every day they were, together with the newspapers, committed to the charge of the Brighton post coach, from the Golden Cross, Charing Cross.

"On the subsequent morning, therefore, I attended at the Golden Cross, previous to the departure of the coach, and, having first seen it regularly booked, delivered my parcel

cel inclosing the princess's packet, addressed to your ladyship at the Pavillion. Immediately afterwards, I set out for Bath; and had scarcely been a fortnight at home, when, to my great surprize and mortification, I received the following letter from your ladyship, before alluded to, and dated

"Brighton, Sept. 1.

"In consequence of your letter, I had her royal highness the Princess of Wales's commands to desire that, as you did not go to Brunswick, you should return the packet which she had given you. I wrote accordingly about a fortnight ago. Her royal highness not having received the packet, is uneasy about it, and desires you to inform me how you sent the letters to her, and where they were directed. If left at Carlton House, pray call there, and make some enquiries respecting them. I hope to hear Mrs. R. is quite well, and, happy at your having laid aside your journey for the present,

"I am, Sir,  
&c. &c.

"The substance of my reply to this very unwelcome intelligence, was nearly the same as what I have already related with regard to the packet, with this addition only, that if enquiries at Brighton should prove ineffectual, as well as those I should cause to be made in London, it would then become my duty to go thither, and trace the packet step by step, till some discovery took place.—From this determination, and also let me add from much anxiety, I was relieved by another letter from your ladyship, dated

"Sir,

"September 8, 1795.

"I am ordered by her royal highness, to inform you, that the packet of letters has not been found, though every possible en-

quiry has been made.—Luckily, *her*s were of no importance; she only enquired about them, as she had put up one belonging to one of her German women in the packet, who thought *her* letter extremely valuable.—Your coming to town would be of no use, and their royal highnesses wish you not to do it; they lament that you did not leave the packet at Carlton House, directed for the princess, as the porter there would have conveyed it safely.

"I am very sorry that you have had any anxiety upon the subject; I hope it will cease when I assure you that the princess is perfectly indifferent about the letters, and, convinced that you were not to be blamed in any accident that may have happened to them,

"I am, Sir,

"With regard and esteem,  
"Your obedient servant."

"Thus ends, madam, the whole of the transaction, as far as I am any ways concerned. For my own justification, and the satisfaction of my friends, I related the facts, and read your ladyship's letter at the time it happened, and frequently interrogated since about the packet, I have never deviated in the smallest degree from the same relation.

"I remain, madam, though upon such an occasion as this, with pain

"I subscribe myself,

"Your ladyship's obliged

"Humble servant,

"F. RANDOLPH."

"The letters not being returned by Dr. Randolph, as was expected, every possible search was made by different persons, at all the places in Brighton where parcels are delivered, but nothing could be heard of it; I joined the more anxiously in this repeated enquiry, because, exclusive of the desire which must naturally

naturally have arisen not to lose what belonged to her royal highness, other parcels addressed to Lady Jersey, not having been received, it grew to be a serious object of concern to me, to find out to whom it could be an interest, to pry into and intercept them; an object which I shall never leave uninvestigated.

“JERSEY.”

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*For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.*

*Surprising INCREASE in the Consumption of PORTER.*

THE following correct statement of the quantity of porter, brewed by the first twelve houses in the London porter brewery, for the last two years, ending on the 5th of July in each year, will shew the great increase in the consumption of this wholesome British beverage at the present day, compared with times past.

	1795.	1796.
	Barrels.	Barrels.
Whitbread	158800	202000
Thrale	122300	137800
Schum	101700	110700
Hanbury	99000	109100
Goodwin	70500	97500
Calvert (F)	83400	97900
Meux	121400	96600
Calvert (J.)	56600	67000
Elliot	46700	58200
Clowes	40000	55700
Stevenson	39400	45800
Phillips	38800	42600

The increase of the quantity of porter, brewed since the beginning of the present reign, is immense.

During the year ending in 1761, the quantity brewed in London amounted to 975,217 barrels, of thirty-six gallons each. The number of brewers was then fifty-two. But in the year ending July, 1795, the quantity brewed by twelve

brewers only, exceeded the above by 1850 barrels.

Were we to add the stocks of the other brewers, (near an hundred) the increase of this article would appear yet more prodigious.

Add to all this, the increase of the distilleries, and of the wine trade, and the conclusion must be, that either people drink more, or there are more people to drink—an increase in drunkenness, or in population, must be the inference.

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*To the EDITORS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE.*

GENTLEMEN,

AS I know of no publication through the medium of which I can with so much propriety submit the following queries respecting the DOG TAX lately passed, for solution, as your interesting Miscellany, allow me to request an insertion, which will very much oblige your constant reader

CANINO.

July 11, 1796.

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IN the instructions for making the assessments of the duties on dogs, the assessors “are required to give or leave notice in writing, to or for every person keeping any dogs liable to the said duties, at his or her dwelling-house, or place of abode, to prepare and produce within 14 days after the date of such notice, a list of the greatest number of dogs that have been kept by such person, at any one time in the year, preceding the 5th day of July, 1796.”—Now, suppose a person kept a dog until the 4th day of July, and on that day sold him to another person, the question is, if the person whose property the dog now is pays the duty, whether the person whose property he was, is exempt? or, rather, since he was the property of both in the year



year preceding the 4th of July, 1796; whether they are not each of them liable to pay the duty? and whether a person who hanged his dog on the 4th day of July, 1796, is liable, to pay the duty.

A satisfactory answer to these queries will prevent many disputes, between assessors and those persons who made a way with their dogs, in order to avoid paying the tax.

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*For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.*

Lord BALCARRAS and General M'LEOD.

*On the subject of General M'Leod's motion in the House of Commons, relative to the BLOOD HOUNDS\* employed against the MAROONS in JAMAICA, the following interesting Letters have appeared in a Supplement to the Royal Jamaica Gazette.*

TO CHARLES YORKE, ESQ., (No. I.)

"Dear Sir,

"GENERAL M'Leod, on the authority of a low, private letter, has arrogated to himself the right of calling me to the bar of the House of Lords. If I stand charged at the bar of that august tribunal, I presume it will be at the instance of all the commons of Great Britain, not at the pleasure of General M'Leod, who seems to have forgot the primary principles of the British constitution. My public character is never prominent; but when contrasted with that of the hon. general, I think it is at least a matter of doubt which of us may first appear

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\* See our Magazine, No. 42, p 333, the debate in the House of Commons upon the extirpation of the Maroons in Jamaica, by Spanish blood-hounds, on the motion of General M'Leod, which, with the subsequent correspondence now before us, forms a most complete and circumstantial account of the various transactions attending this inhuman and merciless expedition.

as a culprit at the bar of that right honourable house. The general has honoured me with the endearing names of friend and fellow soldier. I dined twice in company with him during my whole life. I am gratified by being classed as his fellow soldier, but I lament I never had the good fortune to serve one hour with him in any country. The only circumstance the general, in his kindness and friendship, has omitted, is the calling me his fellow citizen. I have the honour to be, very faithfully and sincerely,

"Your's, &c.

"BALCARRAS."

*From the Hon. Major-General Walpole to the Earl of Balcarras, dated Jan. 5, 1796.*

"The Spaniards are, I fear, a little out of temper. If they cannot be kept, it would be better to avail ourselves of the breach of the treaty by the Maroons themselves, and move on, as nothing can be clearer than that all treaty would soon terminate were they off the island."

*From the Hon. Major-General Walpole to the Earl of Balcarras, dated Jan. 11, 1796, (being the day appointed to carry into execution the treaty with the Maroons).*

"My dear Lord,

"I now give the matter up; only Smith, Williams, and two boys are here; I shall send them to Falmouth to-morrow. I suppose that your lordship will admit them to the terms of the treaty on which they have surrendered. I fear that our baggage negroes will not be here in time for me to move after these rascals in the morning, and that I must postpone it till Sunday; in this case I shall endeavour to seduce the Maroons still to keep near us. Your lordship shall hear the result

result as soon as possible. Should any future parley proceed from them, I shall refer them to your lordship.

"I have the honour to be, &c."

*From the Right Hon. the Earl of Balcarras to Major-General Campbell, dated Castle Wemyss, Jan. 26, 1796.*

"I have great satisfaction in announcing to you, that, in consequence of orders which I issued to Major-General Walpole, he moved forward with a strong column of regulars, accompanied by the Spaniards and the dogs. He had only advanced some hundred yards, when a Maroon delivered a message from Johnstone. As we had experienced much trifling evasion and insincerity, it was judged expedient to move slowly on, merely taking the precaution of keeping the dogs in the rear of the column. In consequence of this arrangement of the line of march, which, I conceive, was both firm and temperate, the Maroons, to the number of two hundred and sixty, have surrendered. I have in my possession, of Trelawney Maroons, upwards of four hundred persons, of whom I count about one hundred and thirty men. Some of the young Maroons are still out, but I think we have a clear and happy prospect of extinguishing the embers of this rebellion.

"BALCARRAS."

TO CHARLES YORKE, ESQ. (No. II.)

"Dear Sir,

"Do the above papers prove those crimes and cruelties imputed to me by the hon general? Do they prove any forwardness on my part to use those dogs as a dreadful instrument of war? Is it of any weight that not a drop of blood was shed by those animals. Those dogs were brought here at the instance of

the general assembly of Jamaica, who sent one of their own members to procure them, one of their own ships to convey them, and were at the sole expence. It is most strange that the use which the Spaniards made of blood-hounds against the Indian inhabitants of the western world, should be deemed by the hon. gentleman a case parallel to ours: the Spaniards sent them for attack and robbery against the peaceful proprietors of those countries. This island has brought dogs (not blood-hounds) for their own defence and for their own protection, against a banditti who had entered into a most dangerous and ungrateful rebellion. These Maroon savages possessed a country the most tremendous, into which no European had ever dared to penetrate. I served last war with eleven nations of Indian savages. Their dress is not more wild and fantastic than that of the Maroon savage; but the one is a real character, the other an assumed one. In war, a Maroon savage goes through his exercise with his hair plaited, his face besmeared, and his body painted the colour of the ground or foliage; he conceals himself; when discovered, he twists and turns, to avoid his enemy's fire he throws his arms in the air with wonderful agility, and when a represented victim falls, the children rush forward, and with their knives close the scene. As it suits their views, all this is reversed; they change with their dress their ferocity; they assume the most mild and most insinuating manners; they descend from their mountains to the plains, and mix with civilized society; the proprietors of estates dare not, however, refuse them any thing they ask. Looking at the country in a military view, it is this: those Maroons possessed a district, in the rear of their town, of amazing strength;

Strength; and their policy was such as to deter all Europeans from approaching it. This country is in the center of the island, and is surrounded by plains, which, in the value of their produce and consequential effect, employ forty millions of British capital. To reduce my argument, as I would do a chart by a pentagraph, the power of those Maroons was that of a fort on an eminence, which commands the plains below it; that the Maroons understood this is evident; and the bolder filter of a bold and noted Maroon, on the first day of the rebellion, took the title of Queen of Montego Bay. In attacking the Maroons in their district, my line of operation was more than 21 miles long, the last six miles of which was through tracks and glades, of which the military term *desfile* can give no adequate idea; and, notwithstanding our unremitting exertions, at no time could we bring up a force nearly equal in number to our enemy. Delay, in my opinion, would have produced as fatal effects, and was as much to be dreaded by us as a defeat. Their skill and ability in planting ambushes, made it impossible to reduce them by ordinary means; our skill and ability started those ambushes by extraordinary measures, measures justified in the eyes of God and man. An instrument of war is in one case fair, and in another unfair. Why do the laws and customs of war authorize a fort to fire red hot shot, and deny it to a ship of war? The reason is obvious; the one is defence, and the other aggression. It is upon that principle that I used the instrument in question in Jamaica. It is upon that principle that I have refused it in St. Domingo, who offered to reimburse to the island the expence, provided they could get the dogs. I refused them in the one case, because territory was to be acquired;

I employed them in the other case, because territory is to be maintained by every possible means that resource can suggest.

"I must be adjudged by my actions; I desire no screen, no shelter, but the honour of my own mind; but I publicly avow, in the face of the world, that if necessity had obliged me to use those dogs, I should have had exactly that compunction which yourself might have felt, if a murderer had entered your gates, and was torn by your house-dog. Let Britain shed her tears, let the strong nerves of Englishmen be unstrung, when I relate that the decollated head of the brave and gallant Colonel Fitch was found entombed in his own person, and both denied the rights of sepulture. One of the Maroon chiefs in his civilized state, was overseer on the property of a Mr. Godwie, who had always been an affectionate and indulgent master to him; he came to the house of his benefactor, murdered his nephew, murdered himself, and gave as his reason that all the Maroons had taken an oath to kill every white person. All our evidence establishes, that the Maroons had entered into this obligation. Let this affecting narrative close with a melancholy truth, that the prisoners who fell into their hands were murdered in cold blood, and the shrieks of some of the miserable victims were distinctly heard by their fellow-soldiers; but let this island and the empire rejoice, that no barbarity, no act of retaliation, has disgraced the national character of virtue and humanity.

"I have the honour to remain, very faithfully and sincerely,

"Your's, &c.

"Jamaica, "BALCARRAS.  
"May 2, 1796."



*In consequence of the publication of the foregoing Letters, supposed to be written by Lord Balcarras to Charles Yorke, Esq. — General McLeod has addressed the following*

TO THE HON. CHARLES YORKE.

" St. Alban's Street, July 5, 1796.

" Sir,

" Two letters addressed to you, and bearing the signature of Lord Balcarras, said to be copied from the Royal Jamaica Gazette, and which have been inserted in several of the London papers, place me in a very delicate situation. I must either submit to severe public imputation on my parliamentary conduct and general character, or seem to carry on that detestable thing, a paper war, against a military officer across the Atlantic. I hope to avoid both these dangers by this single letter to you, whom his lordship has chosen as the vehicle of his thoughts, and that circumstance only could induce me to trouble you on the present occasion.

" His lordship states, that on the authority of a *low* private letter, I arrogated to myself the right to call him to the bar of the House of Lords; and that I thereby seemed to have forgotten the principles of the British constitution. The contents of the letter, which as a member of the House of Commons, I read in my place as a part of my speech, have been fully verified by the Jamaica Gazettes, by many other private letters, and by his lordship himself in his publication to you.

" *Spanish dogs* of the ancient race were sent for, with Spanish hunters, to *hunt men* in Jamaica, under the command of the Earl of Balcarras. I fear that it is the noble lord who will be found not to have understood the principles of the constitution, when he arraigns my

conduct in parliament; for you, sir, must acknowledge, with all your learned profession, that every member of the House of Commons has the most undoubted right to move to impeach, or threaten to move to impeach, before the House of Lords, any person or officer employed by the crown. And this accusatory privilege, next to that of granting money, is the most valuable and most useful power with which the commoners are invested. Sometimes the actual impeachment may be necessary for punishment and example; and certainly the fear of it may be useful to the safety or honour of the country, by way of prevention. My motion concerning the barbarous use of *blood-hounds* against *men* in the Jamaica war, was calculated to serve the nation in either way, as circumstances might direct, but certainly not with the least ideas of individual attack, or of the least personal hostility to his lordship.

" I appeal to the whole House who heard me, whether I did not mention his lordship in terms befitting *him*, and befitting *me* as a man and a soldier. His lordship has committed a very common and pardonable mistake, in taking the newspapers as authorities for speeches in parliament. I never claimed any particular intimacy, friendship, or connexion with him. I certainly said, that I had the honour of his acquaintance, and that of his family; and my natural statement was, that I could have no malice against a noble and honourable fellow-soldier. He, therefore, has in his letter to you on this point, been warped by passion from his usual candour. If he had considered for a moment, he would have perceived that however I might respect his private and public character, the business on which I was speaking, was not that occasion on which I should



should peculiarly choose to boast of his friendship.—He is pleased to bring his character and mine into contrast:—Whether on a comparison or contrast of our lives and conduct, it will be found that he or I have rendered the most successful and essential services to the nation, it is neither for him nor me to decide; perhaps I might obtain more suffrages in the contest than he is now disposed to believe; and I shall not be sorry that our actions are comparatively considered.

“But, sir, this subject is now renewed as a public question: when I first mentioned it, Mr. Pitt seemed struck with the barbarity of employing *dogs* against *men*; the whole House gave him credit for the sensations of humanity which he then displayed, and he may recollect, that though I am not often disposed to praise him, I then did him justice in the highest spirit of fairness; his heart then seemed to beat with the same pulse that has always animated him in the debates on the slave trade.

“On the motion after the notice, Mr. Dundas very truly denied that any orders had been sent from government to employ *dogs* against *men*, but he stated, that on the first surmise that such a measure had been adopted, *orders had been sent* to prevent these dogs being employed in any bloody way, and that these orders had been sent previous to my first mention of the circumstance in the House. Of these orders I could not be aware; but if they were sent before I mentioned the business, it is a clear proof that I have not, in the opinion of his Majesty’s ministers, acted improperly, or done any injustice to Lord Balcarras or the Assembly of Jamaica, because I only blamed them for what our ministers reprobated and forbade.

“It is now a matter of doubt, whether I am to be a member of

the present parliament; but whether I am or not, I shall hope that some member will bring the whole business of this Maroon war under consideration. It involves some of the most material principles of the law of nations, and the conduct which we have observed may be quoted against us in a most important way. Lord Balcarras, or the composer of his manifesto, has employed the most curious logic. In the first place, conscious of the impropriety of that mode of warfare, he transfers the whole load of blame to the General Assembly of Jamaica. He says, ‘These dogs were brought here at the instance of the General Assembly, who sent one of their own members to procure them, one of their own ships to convey them and were at the sole expence.’ I have not the least doubt of the truth of this assertion; but it should be known, that at the period when these dogs were sent for, the island was under martial law; that all the powers of the Assembly were for the time suspended, and that the Governor was then legally the dictator. But if he had never been invested with these extraordinary powers, he was in two other capacities enabled to prevent so horrible a measure. He was Governor, and therefore had a negative on the Assembly, in the same manner as our King has a negative on the two Houses of Parliament. But he had it not with the same advantage; the King can do no wrong, though his advisers may. A Governor may do wrong, and is amenable in his person. He was also commander in chief; I ask whether the legislative powers of the Assembly could compel the noble lord in that capacity to employ improper weapons, or any means of war contrary to the received ideas of the law of nations? I must therefore contend, that it is rather ungenerous in the noble lord

to throw the whole blame on the Assembly, for it was his own act as Governor, consenting to that vote of Assembly, and more especially his own act, as Captain-General and commander in chief of the troops.—But the most extraordinary idea, in several views, which the Earl has advanced, is, that it is perfectly lawful and correct to use dogs in *defence*, but not in *offence*; and that he himself would use them in Jamaica, but not in St. Domingo; that he has actually refused to send them to St. Domingo, though he had been offered the most advantageous subsidy for these allies—and all this is seriously stated as *principle*. Sir, at this statement I can only smile; it does not admit of a grave answer, and his lordship's illustration of it is remarkable:—"Why," he says, "do the laws and customs of war authorise a fort to fire red-hot shot, and deny it to a ship of war? The reason is obvious; the one is defence, and the other aggression."—I know of no convention to this effect, than that which arises from mutual interest. If two ships fire hot balls at each other, they risk, beyond the common dangers of combat, that of perishing miserably in the flames; therefore it is for their mutual advantage to abstain from that weapon. But a fort composed of stone and brick cannot suffer from that sort of fire, and does not scruple to bestow it on enemies in wood: by parity of reason, Lord Balcarras has employed dogs against the Maroons, because he had the power to do so, and they had not.—Thus he has resolved all the principle of right into that of power; and has determined, as far as his example goes, that wherever you are enabled to commit injustice or barbarity by means which the enemy does not possess, you are justified. His lordship's proposition, that "if any of these dogs had actually torn to

pieces some of our fellow-creatures, he should have had exactly that compunction which yourself might have felt, if a murderer had entered your gates, and was torn to pieces by your dog," does merit little observation. Had the planters of Jamaica sent to Newfoundland for their fine breed of dogs, to England for mastiffs, or to the Spaniards for blood-hounds, for the purpose of using them against robbers or murderers, who could have blamed them? If one or two dogs had been planted in every house as a guard, it might have been an useful, nay, an humane precaution. But is this the measure of which I complained?

"I will now make a better defence for his lordship than he has made for himself. The true state of the case seems to be that the planters of Jamaica, as appears from their history, have long wished to extirpate the Maroons, and that they seized the occasion of the present convulsion of principle, and the present rage against liberty excited by our ministry to effect their purpose, in which the noble Earl, in my opinion, most wrongfully joined. It perhaps might require higher reverence for a man, as man, greater knowledge of the law of nature and nations, and a deeper study of the philosophy of government, than generally fall to the share of our nobles, to have enabled his lordship to have resisted the Assembly and the inhabitants in this dreadful scheme. I impute not inhumanity to him, but *weakness* in yielding to the cruelty of men who derive their riches and consequence from the misery of human beings, and I have his own authority for saying that it was not his act, but theirs.

"But a charge of a much more serious complexion is now provoked by Lord Balcarras and the Assembly of Jamaica than that which I urged in the House of Commons. They have

have shewn their admiration of Spanish policy and mercy, by the most exact and complete adoption of them.—Not satisfied with subduing and disarming the Maroons, a free body of men, existing under the protection of the British crown and nation they have robbed them of their lands, and have banished from their native country, not individually, but in a mass; men, women, and children. We have had debates on the different sorts of exile, of which I think there are three. Persons may be ordered to quit a country, and settle where they will; they may be carried to a particular place, and forced there to remain, but with freedom: or they may be slaves.—These unhappy free Maroons had no choice in the place or degree of their exile, and whether they are gone to Botany Bay, the favourite destination for those who struggle for liberty, I know not. Jamaica, in this transaction, has correctly copied on a small scale the example of Spain in expelling the Moors, and certainly has not the apology of serving the cause of religion.

“It seems to me to be highly worthy of investigation by the legislature, whether our colonial Assemblies and Governors have the right of committing such an act. It has now been exerted in a most unjustifiable degree, and may be a precedent for the greatest enormities. If it is allowed that our planters, met in Assembly, have a right to condemn to banishment classes of free blacks, or coloured men, there will soon not exist many free people in our islands. But I rather think that the Governor and Assembly of Jamaica have in this instance greatly exceeded their powers.

“If your *really* great ancestor, the first Lord Hardwicke, who certainly had not much more affection

for the Highlanders of Scotland than Lord Balcarras seems to have for the Maroons, had moved to expatriate them all like the Spanish Moors, he would not have enjoyed his present fame; but he was too wise and too enlightened to propose such a measure. I have written more than I intended on this subject. I shall therefore only declare what must be obvious to every impartial man, that I have not stirred in this business from any other motive than my regard to national honour; that I scorn the idea of personal malice or attack; but that no respect to nobility, or what weighs more with me, individual merit, shall prevent me from performing my duty to my country.

“I have the honour to be, Sir,

“Your most obedient

“Humble servant,

“NORMAN MACLEOD.”

*Answer to General McLeod, from the Hon. C. Yorke.*

TO MAJOR-GENERAL MCLEOD.

“Bath, July 8, 1796.

“Sir,

“In yesterday’s Sun and Star, I perceive you have done me the honour of addressing me, in answer to two letters which have been inserted in many of the papers, from some of the Jamaica Gazettes, arrived by the last mail, and supposed to be written by Lord Balcarras to me. Without entering into any controversy on the points contained in any of the letters, which would be more properly discussed in parliament than in the newspapers; and contenting myself with saying, that I am certain, that Lord Balcarras’s conduct, when *fairly* examined, will appear to have been every way worthy of a Briton and an officer; I beg leave to assure you, that no such letters were ever sent by that noble

lord to me\*, and that I have the strongest doubts of their having been written by him. I was accordingly much surprized to see them in the papers. I should think it might have occurred to every body, that the above letters could not have made part of a *genuine correspondence*, as they bear date on the 2d of May, and were inserted in Jamaica newspaper, brought by the packet, which left that island the 3d of the same month.

“As you have thought it necessary to make use of my name in the newspapers, (an honour I would rather have declined,) I shall be obliged to you to *show* that I am not usually “*made a vehicle*” for an attack upon any man; neither is it the usual mode of Lord Balcarras’s proceeding.

“I have the honour to be, Sir,

“Your most obedient

“Humble servant,

“C. YORKE.

“P. S. I think your unjust observation on the first Lord Hardwicke’s “*affection for the Highlanders*,” might as well have been spared. You are under a great mistake. Scotland is the best judge whether the laws passed at that time have not tended to promote the civilization and happiness of its northern extremity.”

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\* It is very clear, that the letters published in the Jamaica Royal Gazette, as letters from Lord Balcarras, were not addressed to the Hon. Charles Yorke; but we have no doubt of such letters having been written by his lordship. In the Jamaica paper, the letters are addressed to Charles York, Esq. it was, therefore, a mere blunder of General Macleod in taking it for granted that they were written to the hon. gentleman, who properly disclaims all knowledge of them.

## DORIMANT.

THIS very celebrated horse, of whom we have given a beautiful portrait in the present Number, taken from a painting by Killingbeck, in the possession of the Earl of Upper-Osford, was got by Otho, out of his lordship’s Babraham mare, and foaled in 1772.

When three years old, he won, at Newmarket, 35 and 900 guineas, making 150 guineas.

At four years old, he won, at the same place, 5200gs, 2500gs, 3600gs, 5000gs, 1200gs, the Clermont cup, and 2000gs, the Grosvenor stakes, and 900gs, 10000gs, and 2600gs; making, exclusive of the cup and stakes, 78990gs.

He won, at five years old, 10500gs, 9000gs, 15000gs, 14000gs, and 18000gs, at Newmarket, besides the cup, and a subscription, and 5000gs at York; making, exclusive of the cup and subscription, 16600gs.

At six years old, he won 3400gs at Oxford, and 1500gs at Newmarket.—4900gs.

When seven years old he won the Jockey Club plate at Newmarket.

So that he has won eleven thousand two hundred and ninety nine guineas, besides cups, stakes, subscriptions, and the Jockey Club plate.

His stock, though not numerous, have been successful at Newmarket, and he continues to cover at Ampt-hill Park, in Bedfordshire.

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## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

### RACI G.

Infwich, July 9.  
DURING the races at this place, there was little sport for any of the purses;—but the company on the course, and in the town, the first and second days, was more





DORIMANT, BELONGING TO THE EARL OF UPPER OSSORY.

*The Building, Queen Catherine's Chapel, in Anphill Park.*

*Published Aug. 1. 1796 by A. Whittle, Warwick Court.*



more numerous than for the last 20 years. On Thursday, a horse was killed on the spot by running furiously against the shafts of a chaise. Marquis Cornwallis honoured the races with his presence, and was on the stand every day during the races. The assemblies were very brilliant, and the theatre was so full that hundreds could not get admittance. Marquis Cornwallis and Wm. Berners, esq. are appointed stewards for next year.

Some of the light-fingered gentry were on the course, and by hustling people together, too well succeeded in their plan of depredation. Mr. Rowland, formerly a malster in this town, lost above four guineas, and Mr. Oxborough, a blacksmith, of Helmingham, had his pocket picked of twenty. This cash he brought with him to pay for iron, but the parties not being at home at the time, he took it with him to the race.

Tuesday, one Pratt, a journeyman bricklayer, and who occasionally officiates as hostler at Mr. Selby's, at the White Hart in this town, had his leg terribly shattered by a kick from a horse, as he was going to give him some water. He immediately fell, and, when down, the animal slightly wounded him in the head by another blow. Pratt is a very industrious quiet man, turned of 50; and it is much feared he will never be able to work at his business again.

Chelmsford, July 22.

Lord Egremont's chestnut filly, Ida, was so much the favourite at the races at this place, that, before starting, bets were 2 to 1 on her, and after gaining the first heat, they rose 6 to 1; Mr. Churchill's bay mare, Susannah, having the first heat, laid by for the second, of which the sportsmen did not appear to be apprised, and tried Ida's

strength in proving the second heat a dead one, was afterwards so successful as to carry the plate, being too powerful for Ida;—many of the knowing-ones were so obstinate as to continue Ida their favourite, by which they were completely taken in.—There has not been a dead heat upon this course for many years before, and better sport upon the first day, we believe, never was seen.

The Rev. Mr. Filewood, of Sible Hedingham, had a verdict given against him in a trifling cause about the hire of a curricule of a man in Cambridge, for a month, but afterwards not approving, sent it back within a week. Mr. F. paid 11. 13s. into court, which the jury not deeming sufficient, gave 31. 4s. more, making together 41. 17s.—the amount of damages sued for.

At the next Chester races, the gentlemen of the Holywell Hunt have advertised a sweepstakes of five guineas, to be run for by CART HORSES, in a BROAD-WHEEL CART, of six inches, the last mile of the course. The carts are to be of similar weight and structure, to carry *four hundred weight* each, exclusive of the charioteers, who are to wear smock frocks, each of different colours.—Who can, after reading this, say that horse-racing is *dwindling*? It seems to be *gaining strength*, when a horse, instead of *ten stone*, is to carry above *six hundred weight*!

#### HAWKING.

Colonel Thornton, in a letter to a friend, dated 26th of June, says, "I yesterday met with a very extraordinary piece of luck in hawk-ing. The day being very warm and sultry, I was out flying curlew, crow, and magpye, when on the top of Willerby Wold, (the highest in the country,) a woodcock flushed just



just before my horse; I ordered a hawk to be flown at him, called the Devil, and, after a flight of full two miles, he was knocked down in the village of Saxton; but from his flying, and the sport he shewed, he certainly was not wounded. The place on which he was flushed, is many miles distant from any wood, and well known to be the most barren, stony part of the Yorkshire Wolds; he cannot be supposed to have a mate, or any intention of breeding there; but from the high winds of late, it is more than probable, that having been flown by some wild hawk from his native country far to sea, was obliged, when weak, to go before the wind and make the first land."

The hounds, lately Mr. Calvert's, are now in subscription; fourteen gentlemen of Hertfordshire have taken them, and hunt twice a week.

The *breeding* season in the principal *GAME* counties, this year, has been remarkably early and favourable: the *pheasants* hatched very forward, and the *nides* are uncommonly large: the first *coveys* of *partridges* in many parts of Norfolk and Suffolk, already top the corn in flight.

#### GAMBLING.

Five persons that were prosecuted by order of the commissioners of the stamps, were brought up, June 25, at the Sessions House, Clerkenwell, to receive judgment for carrying on private lotteries, commonly termed *LITTLE GOES*.

The court declared their resolution of punishing with the utmost rigour all persons that shall be found offenders in such practices, and accordingly sentenced the prisoners to six months imprisonment in the

House of Correction, to be kept to hard labour in solitary confinement.

The wheels and other apparatus were ordered to be demolished before the court house.

On Saturday night, about eleven o'clock, a *posse* of constables entered the house, No. 65, in St. James's-street, (late D'Aubigny's,) the magistrates having had previous intimation that it was frequented by *gamblers*, and a place where illegal games were played. The party were put to the route, many of them escaped through the back windows, and a few, less active, were taken into custody. The tables, candlesticks, and all the apparatus, were borne off to the Public Office.

Lately, a young man, shopman to a grocer in the city, being prevailed upon by some of his companions at a public-house, to join with them in a hand at cards; one game brought on another, as is usually the case, and he continued playing till he had lost all his own cash, and a considerable sum belonging to his employer, with which he had been entrusted to pay a bill. The disgrace and poverty into which he had brought himself by his folly, became insupportable, and he took the desperate resolution of putting an end to his existence, which he carried into execution in a few hours afterwards, by hanging himself in the apartment in which he usually slept.

#### DUELLING.

A duel was fought in a field within three miles of Hamburgh, on the 28th of June, between Lord Valentia and Henry Gawler, esq. They left England with their seconds and surgeons for the purpose. They fired together. Mr. Gawler's fire took place. The ball entered



entered a little above his lordship's sternum, and lodged near the neck; it was extracted on the field, and when the mail came away, he was considered to be out of danger. Lord Valentia's ball passed through Mr. Gawler's hat.

A short time since, a duel was fought, by two gentlemen of Bandon, near Youghall, in the county of Waterford: one of the gentlemen received the ball of his antagonist near the wrist of his left hand, which he held on his breast; it took a direction round the arm-bone through the tendons, came out near the bent of the arm, and lodged in the flesh above it.

A duel was lately fought in a field adjoining Chalk Farm, between Mr. V. L\*\*\*\*\*, well known in the musical world, and a Captain C\*\*\*\*\*. The parties met, accompanied by their seconds and surgeons, and, after having exchanged a case of pistols each, the affair was proposed by the seconds to be amicably settled, when the latter gentleman, at whose instigation the duel had arisen, insisted on further satisfaction; and, unfortunately for him, his adversary's ball took too fatal an effect; for little hopes were entertained of his recovery.

This unhappy catastrophe we understand, was occasioned by some trifling civilities shown to Mr. L. by a lady, to whom Captain C. paid his addresses.

#### EFFECTS OF THE DOG TAX.

July 7.

Tuesday and Wednesday last were *execution* days with great numbers of the canine race—Wednesday only was *transfer* day, as the nice operation of the act renders both giver and receiver of any dog liable to pay the tax for him, if he

changed owners either before or after that day. The retroactive effect of this act is somewhat curious, and we insert the following sketch, both for the entertainment and as a caution to our readers:—A blank notice will be delivered to every householder, in which he must, under the penalty of 1cl. insert the greatest number of dogs, he, or any inmate, or lodger he has kept at any time, in the year preceding the 5th of July, 1796, and for these, three quarters duty (3s. 9d. each) must be paid; therefore those persons who have destroyed their dogs, will, notwithstanding, have the  $\frac{3}{4}$  duty to pay; and it is clear that any dog sold or given before the 6th of July, must come into the returns of two persons; and if after that day, he must be in a similar predicament in the returns of next year. Those who have destroyed their dogs will, however, have one advantage over those who keep them; they will only pay a retrospective tax of 3s. 9d. whereas the others will have to pay 5s. as the time of the next payment, which is to be accounted a year, will take place on the 5th of April, 1797.

Some *wicked ways* have plagued Mr. Dent more of late than ever he plagued the House of Commons, by sending to him all the *dead dogs* killed in consequence of the *new tax*! He has already received upwards of two hundred, most of them packed up like game, with very curious complimentary letters, and these he intends to publish in a pamphlet.

At Cambridge, and some other places, such has been the slaughter of dogs, and such the nuisance from their putrifying, in exposed situations, that the magistracy have been obliged to interfere. At Cambridge, the high constable has buried upwards of 400. At Birmingham

mingham and neighbourhood, the number of dogs destroyed is computed at 1000.

Dick England, who was tried in February last for the murder of Mr. Rowles, found guilty of manslaughter, and ordered to be imprisoned twelve months, has received his Majesty's pardon for the time unexpired.

#### SYMPTOMS OF GLUTTONY.

Some days ago, a man devoured twelve penny loaves steeped in six pints of ale, at a public house in Mosbro', in about twenty-eight minutes, which was two minutes less than the time allowed; and in the afternoon he offered to perform the same exploit in half the time.

At Patrington, in Staffordshire, a short time since, a labouring man of the name of John Gawston, eat such a quantity of what is called furmety, at a sheep-shearing feast, that he actually burst!

June 26, at Chelmsford, George Scurrer, for a trifling wager, undertook to drink three quarts of strong beer in five minutes; after drinking five pints, he became quite intoxicated, and soon after died.

Lewes, June 13.

Last week, no less than seven *big-bellied* misses went together from the parish of Cuckfield, before a magistrate, and respectively swore the children of which they were pregnant to seven young fellows, whose vigorous exploits they thought deservedly entitled them to the manly appellation of father.

At Skett, a small hamlet in Cumberland, about 14 miles from Keswick, are now living Mary Atkis, whose age is 119, and her two sons; the eldest being 7 years old, the youngest 95, and his wife 73; they have had 11 children, nine of

whom are now living, and four of them married. There was another brother, who died about a fortnight since, aged 99 and a few days. They are all remarkably hearty, the mother spins well, and the sons are day labourers at the plough.

In a garden at Friendly Hall, Biddestone, Somersetshire, a tame kite has this year hatched two broods of chicken in a nest made for that purpose. It has been frequently known when the eggs of a wild kite have been taken away and those of a hen substituted, the kite has paid every attention to the eggs, but an instance like the above has seldom or ever occurred, where the bird, not having nest or eggs of her own, should twice have taken so cordially to parental duties.

York.

At the above assizes a cause was tried, Riley against Norton. This action was brought against the defendant for shooting without a game certificate. A witness was called, who proved that Mr. Norton shot several times at a partridge in November last, not having taken out his certificate according to the act of parliament. Mr. Serjeant Cockell, for the plaintiff, contented himself with going for one penalty only;—and the jury found their verdict accordingly—Damages 20l.

A few days ago, as a boy was climbing a tree in Gibside Wood, in the county of Durham, with an intent to rob a hawk's nest of its young, the old hawk opposed him in the most vigorous manner, by striking her talons in his face, &c. whereby he was soon covered with blood. After a most severe conflict of some minutes, the boy proved victorious, and took his antagonist prisoner, amidst the applauses of his gazing companions.

SPINNING

SPINNING MATCH.

Last week, at Narraghmore, was a spinning, which is annually kept up by Lady Martha Keating. At six o'clock in the evening, about forty young girls assembled with their spinning wheels in the front of the house, where they were divided into classes, according to their ages, and formed into a circle, in the center of which were placed the prizes, being six in number.

The first was a new wheel, a dressed cap, and fine scarlet cloak, which the best spinner was entitled to.

The second, a wheel, a cap, and a fine fringed muslin apron.

The third, fourth, fifth and sixth were each to have a wheel, with something annexed, except the last, which was a wheel only.

They then spun one hour, the music playing the whole time. When the prizes were all divided and delivered, the spinners stepped into the circle to dance. The spectators, who were numerous, then withdrew, the ladies and gentlemen into the house, the tenants, with their wives and daughters, into two marquees, which were pitched for that purpose, where tea, &c. were provided: and the evening ended in the greatest order, harmony, and mirth.

July 13, A walking match of five miles, viz. from the first to the sixth mile-stone on the Enfield road, for fifty guineas took place between Mayland, a letter carrier, and one Waters, a weaver. The latter was forty-five minutes in walking the above distance, and Mayland only forty-two minutes and seven seconds. The odds two to one on the winner.

CASUALTIES.

Leicester, June 17.

The following instance of human depravity was discovered on Wednesday se'nnight, at night, at West-  
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wood-heath, in the parish of Stoneleigh.—As J Wakefield, a young lad, servant of Mr. Hands, was waiting near the park wood, in order to shoot some rabbits, he heard, at some distance within the wood, a noise, which he supposed to be the crying of a cat, and pointed his gun to the spot in order to destroy it; but not being able to get a good aim, he proceeded with his gun cocked, towards the place from whence the noise came, where to his utter astonishment he found a little infant, lying struggling and crying. He ran to call his master, who came immediately to the place, and took up the child, which appeared to be nearly exhausted. Mr. Hands recollecting there was a woman near the place who had a young child of her own, sent for her, and by her assistance the poor foundling was preserved alive.

After watching near the wood till midnight, to see if any one should come for the infant, he went home and made every enquiry in his power to learn who had so cruelly exposed it to destruction: and suspicion, from many circumstances, fell upon one Hannah Kuffel. Early next morning Mr. Hand set out in pursuit of her, and found her in bed, at her father's house at Honily. Being roundly taxed with the fact, after some hesitation she confessed, that about three weeks ago she was delivered in the work-house at Coventry, of a female bastard child; that on Tuesday she obtained leave to go to her friends. That evening she spent in Coventry, and the next day set out for Honily; but thinking her friends would not be pleased at having the child to keep, she determined to leave it in the wood as she was passing by. There are some circumstances which too strongly indicate, that this unnatural mother had conceived the horrid design of destroying her in-

G g fant

fant before she left the work-house. She was committed to prison, took her trial at the assizes, and was acquitted.

Bristol, June 25,

On Monday died, in his 24th year, Mr. Thomas Harris, paper-maker, of Wick, near Bath. His death was occasioned by a fracture on his head, which he received a few days before, by a fall from his horse. About two years since his father came to his death by a similar accident; and another son, about seven years of age, was drowned about a few months before. Mr. Harris's partner was likewise killed (when in his company) by falling from his horse, betwixt this city and Wick.

The following should operate as a very awful caution to fathers of families, not to trust fire arms in the hands of children, or other unthinking persons. The coroner's inquest sat on Saturday evening, July 16, in Lewknors Lane, on the body of a boy who was shot in the leg by his playfellow with a pistol, into which he had thrown powder mixed with the filings of iron. The accident happened last week, at a blacksmith's shop in that Lane, where the boy took up a pistol, and loaded it with the powder and filings, and said he would shoot the other; which he, knowing what were the contents, laughed at. The pistol was fired, and the contents were lodged in his leg. Notwithstanding the very best assistance, the filings could not possibly be extracted; a mortification ensued, and the boy died on Friday.

An instance of the great impropriety of keeping dogs at public-houses has recently occurred at a house of this description in Foster

Lane.—A dog that had been observed to be peculiarly virulent in his temper for some days past, was suddenly seized with madness, when he bit three gentlemen before he could be destroyed, who immediately applied for surgical aid, and had their wounds scarified, although one gentleman was severely bitten in two places of the leg.

Chelmsford.

A very extraordinary accident occurred a few days since; a boy riding a mare belonging to Mr. Robt. Greenwood, of this town, by being frightened, ran away with him, and in coming down Springfield Hill, where a great many artillery horses were standing, that took up the whole road, ran with such impetuosity against one of them which was rode by a lad, as to kill it almost upon the spot; and Mr. Greenwood's mare was so very much hurt, as to occasion her death in a few hours after.

Mr. Luff and Mr. Tribe, timber carriers, having met at Mr. Amber's, a farmer at Fernhurst, near Midhurst, on business, and being in a room, where a loaded gun was placed in one corner of it, Mr. Tribe seized the gun, and without asking if it was charged, inadvertently pointed it at the other two persons, which he had scarcely effected before it went off, and killed Mr. Luff on the spot, who received a part of its contents in his throat and thorax: Mr. Amber had his nose and one ear shot off, and one of his eyes driven into his skull by the force of the shot. He languished for a few days. Mr. Luff has left a widow and nine children.

Lord DIGBY, who was riding in his park near Sherbone, during the late thunder storm, had the mis-



misfortune to be overturned, by the horses taking fright, and broke one of his lordship's legs; but we hear he is in a fair way of doing well.

Two persons riding violently on the course at Nantwich, during the last races, met suddenly; the horses struck against each other so violently, that one of them dropt dead on the spot: the riders were only slightly hurt.

The following melancholy accident lately occurred at Dumfries.—A boy about ten years of age, going into a room where two loaded pistols had been left, took one of them up without knowing it was charged, and fired it at a girl much about his own age, when the contents entered her cheek, broke two of her teeth, went through her tongue, passed under the jaw of the opposite side, and came out of the neck a little above the shoulder. The girl is still alive, but the wound will in all probability prove mortal. From the many accidents which daily occur from loaded fire arms, people cannot be too cautious in keeping out of the reach of children, who may from ignorance commit a deed that will prove the cause of sorrow while they live.

A few days ago as John Tanner, a likely youth about seventeen years of age, and son of Farmer Tanner, of Henbury, Gloucestershire, was out shooting rooks, he struck the butt end of his gun against the ground, which caused it to go off, when the contents lodged in his body, and he died soon after.

A short time since, a mad dog did much mischief at the east

end of the town—in Old Gravel Lane, he bit Mr. Horn's child of George Street, in five different places; in Globe Yard, Captain Daniel's child in the arm and hand; and in Little Hermitage-street, Mr. Price, a grocer's child in the face. In Ratcliffe, the same dog afterwards bit a large mastiff belonging to a butcher near Well Close Square, but was fortunately killed in East Smithfield.

#### CRICKET MATCHES.

July 5, A match at Cricket was played on Guilford Bafon, between the gentlemen of Guilford and the gentlemen of Godalming, &c. which was decided in favour of the former by 101 runs.

July 7, A match was played on Linton Green, Suffex, between 11 gentlemen of Eye and 11 gentlemen of Stowmarket, when after the most capital handling, the game was terminated in favour of the gentlemen of Stowmarket, with only two men out.

July 12, A match was played for twenty guineas, on Uxbridge Moor, between eleven players of Uxbridge against eleven of Hillingdon.

Uxbridge.	Hillingdon.
1st Innings 67	1st Innings 63
2d Ditto 89	2d Ditto 65
Total 156	Total 128

The return match is to be played August the 9th, on Hillingdon Heath.

A match was lately played near Holt, between the gentlemen of the Brighton and Swaffham Clubs, and won by the former.

ON Monday, July 4, and the following day, a grand match of Cricket was played on Bullington Common, near Oxford, between eleven gentlemen of the Mary-le-bone Club, against eleven gentlemen of the Bullington Club, for one thousand guineas.

## MARY-LE-BONE CLUB.

<i>First Innings.</i>		<i>Second Innings.</i>	
Hon. J. Tufton c Bourke, Esq.	35	c Broughton, Esq.	42
Nicol, Esq. c Douglas, Esq.	14	b Manelley, Esq.	18
Hon. Col. Bligh run out	-	-	-
Ld. Fred. B. c Wentworth, Esq.	12	b Broughton, Esq.	34
Hon. H. Tufton c Broughton	20	c Horsley, Esq.	56
Hon. A. P. Upton c Wentworth	1	b Douglas, Esq.	5
Mellish, Esq. b Ditto	5	b Ditto	4
Poderington, Esq. run out	0	b Ditto	33
Vaughan, Esq. c Broughton	4	abSENT	8
Woodbridge, Esq. not out	3	b Manelley Esq.	-
Mr. Parker b Broughton	3	not out	2
Byes	8	Byes	14
	112		218

## BULLINGTON CLUB.

<i>First Innings.</i>		<i>Second Innings.</i>	
Wentworth b Lord Fred. B.	0	c Hon. A. P. Upton	4
Bourke, Esq. c Hon. Col. Bligh	21	c Hon. Col. Bligh	18
Salvadore, Esq. c Hon. H. Tufton	7	b Nicol	7
Broughton, Esq. b Nicol	0	hit wicket	0
Smith, Esq. run out	20	c Hon. H. Tufton	2
Douglas, Esq. b Hon. J. Tufton	2	b Nicol	0
Manelley, Esq. c Hon. H. Tufton	27	b Ditto	1
Hon. W. Capel stumped Ditto	0	not out	3
Horsley, Esq. c Nicol	5	b Lord Fred. B.	2
Johnson, Esq. not out	2	b Nicol	1
May, Esq. c Hon. J. Tufton	2	c Hon. H. Tufton	5
Byes	0	Byes	2
	86		45

ON Monday, July 11, and the following day, a grand match of Cricket was played in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone, between eleven noblemen and gentlemen of the Mary-le-bone Club, against eleven noblemen and gentlemen of the Bullington Club, Oxford, for five hundred guineas a side.

## BULLINGTON CLUB.

<i>First Innings.</i>		<i>Second Innings.</i>	
Hon. W. Capel b Nicol	4	stumped Hon. H. Tufton	3
Bourke b Hon. J. Tufton	17	b Nicol	0
T. Smith c Mellish	52	c Hon. J. Tufton	59
Salvadore c Ditto	8	stumped Hon. H. Tufton	0
Douglas run out	-	c Ditto	5
Manelley run out	-	1 run out	6
Wentworth c Mellish	5	b Earl Winchelsea	10
Phillimore run out	3	b Hon. J. Tufton	0
May b Lord Fred. B.	1	c Lord Fred. B.	0
Horsley c Ditto	1	c Hon. A. P. Upton	16
Gibbons not out	-	not out	2
Byes	0	Byes	3
	100		104

## MARY-LE-BONE CLUB.

<i>First Innings.</i>		<i>Second Innings.</i>	
Hon. J. Tufton run out	-	-	9
Mellish c Gibbons	-	-	8
Lord Fred. B. b Douglas	-	-	100
Hon. Col. Bligh c Manelley	-	-	132
Earl Winchelsea c Gibbons	-	-	0
Hon. A. P. Upton b Wentworth	-	-	17
Nicol run out	-	-	43
Coderington c Douglas	-	-	0
G. Louch b T. Smith	-	-	8
Hon. H. Tufton not out	-	-	6
Mr. Parker run out	-	-	3
Byes	-	-	15
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# POETRY.

## THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

### EPILOGUE

TO

ALMEYDA.

*Spoken by MR. KING, in a Crier's Gown,  
and with a Bell.*

O YES! O yes! O yes!  
Whereas, on demand, it doth plainly  
appear,  
That some wicked wag—Odfo! how  
came I here?  
What a blund'ring is this! one would  
think I were blind;  
Here I'm got ON BEFORE, when I should  
be BEHIND.  
'Rare work THERE, my friends! rare  
storming and fury!  
No EPILOGUES coming to night, I assure  
ye.  
Sure never poor author like our's has been  
croit—  
When meant to be spoken, she found that  
'twas lost,  
"Lost, Ma'am!" says the prompter, all  
pale at the found,  
"Lost, Ma'am! do you say?" was re-  
echo'd around.  
"Lost! stol'n!" she replied, "'tis in vain  
to deny it,  
"So, dear Mr. King, be so good as to cry  
it!"  
The thought was an odd one, you'll say—  
so did I:  
But when ladies entreat, we are bound to  
comply.  
"O yes! O yes! O yes! [*Rings again*]  
"Be it known  
"To all it concerns—wit, critic, or town,

"That whoe'er brings it back, shall re-  
ceive,—besides praise,  
"A handsome reward of a CROWN too—  
"of bays;  
"Whereas, if detain'd, heavy law suits  
"will follow,  
"And damage be sued for—in court of  
"Apollo."  
Rare menaces these! for, see, how it  
stands!  
She'll indite you all round;—so up with  
your hands.  
I'll examine each face too! in truth a fine  
show!  
Whom first shall try? Oh, my friends  
here below;  
The Box claims precedence; but there I've  
my fears—  
Perhaps they'll demand to be tried by their  
PEERS.  
Yet methinks when I view the fair circle  
around,  
I'm in hopes they'll not ask for what can-  
not be found.  
"An EPILOGUE stolen!" cries old Crusty  
"out yonder,  
"A fine prize indeed! who should steal it  
"I wonder?  
"He surely must be a strange dolt who  
"contested  
"A bill on Parnassus, so often protested."  
Nay, Sirs, 'tis a loss—so pray you don't  
flout it!  
Good or bad, CUSTOM'S ALL, and we  
can't do without it.  
Yet, in search of our stray, I'll now e'en  
seek elsewhere;  
There's not wit in't I'm sure—so it can-  
not be THERE

[*Pointing to the Pit.*]  
Higher

Higher up then! [To the Galleries.]  
 Hey! what!—nay come I'll not wrong  
 ye—  
 Not one roguish face can I spy out among  
 ye;  
 But found hearts, and found heads, with  
 too great a store  
 Of mirth in yourselves to steal from the  
 poor.  
 All good men and true! so I give up }  
 the cause:  
 And since then our bard can't bring you }  
 to the laws,  
 E'en let HER be the culprit, and steal— }  
 your applause.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

[Exit ringing his bell.]

### THE ROODEE;

Or, CHESTER RACES.

*A New Song.*

**H**AIL! sons of old Cætria, whose  
 forms still display  
 The manhood that first gave your Lupus\*  
 the day;  
 Ye, that live, till, and honour, the shores  
 of the Dee,  
 That loves, and now lingers around the  
 Roodee.

Derry down.

Descendants of heroes, come hither, my  
 boys,  
 Whose fame, ancestral, Fame's trumpet  
 employs;  
 A truce to your labours, all happy now be,  
 And partake in the joys that now deck the  
 Roodee.

And ye, that from Cambria's high summits  
 may come,  
 To share in the triumph of Owen's† own  
 son;  
 Draw near from the fountains that feed  
 your own Dee,  
 And see how reluctant she leaves the Roodee.

And ye (without whom) even mirth's  
 merry prank,  
 And creation itself is a void and a blank;  
 Each dear Angelina on each side the Dee,  
 Come forth, and give zest to the scenes on  
 Roodee.

\* LUPUS.—Hugh Lupus, the great Earl of Chester.

† OWEN.—Sir W. W. Wynne, a descendant from Owen Gwynedd, Prince of North Wales.

They come, where Olympics give way to  
 a race,  
 And the groves of Idalia seem robb'd of  
 each grace;  
 Each heart (within beauty's bright sphere)  
 is in glee,  
 And Paphos now rivals in vain the Roodee.  
 Night's curtain descending, the offspring  
 of: the  
 Now hie where a COOKE forms a rational  
 feast;  
 The curtain of Thespis ascending you see,  
 A new pleasure succeeds to those found on  
 Roodee.

LLYWD.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

**T**HE poetical article, in your last Magazine, entitled "the Haunch of Venison, a pleasing epistle," is, an extract from Dr. Goldsmith's witty poem of that title, shamefully mangled for the stupid purpose of introducing the names of some modern poets, playwrights, &c. who had no claim to be introduced there. The only justice you can do the author, is to print the original poem entire, which I here find you.

I am, Gentlemen,  
 Your's, &c.

G. M.

Kensington,  
 July 12, 1796.

### THE HAUNCH OF VENISON,

A poetical epistle, to

L O R D C L A R E.

**T**HANKS, my lord, for your venison,  
 for finer or fatter  
 Never rang'd in a forest, or smok'd in a  
 platter;  
 The haunch was a picture for painters to  
 study,  
 The fat was to white, and the lean was so  
 ruddy;  
 Though my stomach was sharp, I could  
 scarce help regretting,  
 To spoil such a delicate picture by eating:  
 I had thoughts, in my chambers, to place it  
 in view,  
 To be shown to my friends as a piece of  
 virtue;  
 As in some Irish houses, where things are  
 so so,  
 One gammon of bacon hangs up for a  
 show:

But,



But, for eating a rasher of what they take  
 pride in,  
 They'd as soon think of eating the pan it is  
 fry'd in.  
 But hold—let me pause—don't I hear you  
 pronounce,  
 This tale of the bacon's a damnable bounce;  
 Well, suppose it a bounce—sure a poet  
 may try,  
 By a bounce now and then, to get courage  
 to fly.

But, my lord, it's no bounce: I protest  
 in my turn,  
 It's a truth—and your lordship may ask Mr.  
 Burn\*.  
 To go on with my tale—as I gaz'd on the  
 haunch;  
 I thought of a friend that was trusty and  
 staunch,  
 So I cut it, and sent it to Reynolds undrest,  
 To paint it, or eat it, just as he lik'd best,  
 Of the neck and the breast I had next to  
 dispose;  
 'Twas a neck and a breast that might rival  
 Monroe's;  
 But in parting with these I was puzzled  
 again,  
 With the how, and the who, and the  
 where, and the when.  
 There's H—d, and C—y, and H—rth, and  
 H—ff,  
 I think they love venison—I know they  
 love beef.  
 There's my countryman Higgins—Oh!  
 let him alone,  
 For making a blunder, or picking a bone.  
 But hang it—to poets who seldom can eat,  
 Your very good mutton's a very good  
 treat;  
 Such dainties to them their health it might  
 hurt,  
 It's like sending them ruffles, when want-  
 a shirt.  
 While thus I debated, in reverie center'd,  
 An acquaintance, a friend as he call'd him-  
 self, enter'd;  
 An under-bred, fine-spoken fellow was he,  
 And he smil'd as he look'd at the venison  
 and me.  
 "What have we got here?—Why this is  
 "good eating!  
 "Your own I suppose—or is it in wait-  
 "ing?"  
 "Why whose should it be?" cried I with  
 a founce:  
 "I get these things often"—but that was a  
 bounce:  
 "Some lords, my acquaintance, that settle  
 "the nation,  
 "Are pleas'd to be kind—but I hate often-  
 "tation."

\* Lord Clare's nephew.

"If that be the case then," cried he,  
 ver. g-y,  
 "I'm glad I have taken this house in my  
 "way.  
 "To-morrow you take a poor dinner with  
 "me;  
 "No words—I insist on't—precisely at  
 "three:  
 "We'll have Johnson, and Burke, all the  
 "wits will be there;  
 "My acquaintance is slight, or I'd ask my  
 "Lord Clare.  
 "And, now that I think on't, as I am a  
 "dinner!  
 "We wanted this venison to make out a  
 "dinner.  
 "What say you—a party, it shall, and it  
 "must,  
 "And my wife, little Kitty, is famous for  
 "cook.  
 "Here, porter—this venison with me to  
 "Mile-end;  
 "No stirring—I beg—my dear friend—  
 "my dear friend!"  
 Thus snatching his hat, he brush'd off like  
 the wind,  
 And the porter and eatables follow'd be-  
 hind.  
 Left alone to reflect, having emptied my  
 shelf,  
 And "nobody with me at sea but my-  
 self\*;"  
 Though I could not help thinking my gen-  
 tleman haity,  
 Yet Johnson, and Burke, and a good veni-  
 son party,  
 Were things that I never dislik'd in my  
 life,  
 Though clogg'd with a coxcomb, and Kitty  
 his wife.  
 So next day in due splendour to make my  
 approach,  
 I drove to his door in my own hackney-  
 coach.  
 When come to the place where we were  
 all to dine,  
 (A chair-lumber'a closet just twelve feet by  
 nine;)  
 My friend bade me welcome, but struck  
 me quite dumb,  
 With tidings that Johnson and Burke  
 would not come;  
 "For I knew it," he cried, "both eter-  
 "nally fail,  
 "The one with his speeches, and t'other  
 "with Thrale;  
 "But no matter, I'll warrant we'll make  
 "up the party,  
 "With two full as clever, and ten times as  
 "hearty.

\* See the letters that passed between his  
 royal highness Henry Duke of Cumber-  
 land, and Lady Grosvenor, 12<sup>o</sup> 1769.

"The one is a Scotchman, the other a  
 "Jew;  
 "They're both of them merry, and authors  
 "like you;  
 "The one writes the snarler, the other the  
 "scourge;  
 "Some think he writes Cinna—he owns to  
 "Panurge."  
 While thus he describ'd them by trade and  
 by name,  
 They enter'd, and dinner was serv'd as  
 they came.

At the top a fry'd liver, and bacon were  
 seen,  
 At the bottom was tripe, in a swinging  
 tureen;  
 At the sides there was spinach and pud-  
 ding made hot;  
 In the middle a place where the pasty—was  
 not.  
 Now, my lord, as for tripe, it's my utter  
 aversion,  
 And your bacon I hate like a Turk or a  
 Persian,  
 So there I sat stuck, like a horse in a pound,  
 While the bacon and liver went merrily  
 round;  
 But what vex'd me most, was that d——'d  
 Scottish rogue,  
 With his long-winded speeches, his smiles  
 and his brogue,  
 And, "madam," quoth he, "may this bit  
 "be my poison,  
 "A prettier dinner I never set eyes on;  
 "Pray a slice of your liver, though may I  
 "be curst,  
 "But I've eat of your tripe, till I'm ready  
 "to burst,"  
 "The tripe," quoth the Jew, with his cho-  
 colate cheek,  
 "I could dine on this tripe seven days in a  
 "week;  
 "I like these here dinners so pretty and  
 "small;  
 "But your friend there, the doctor, eats  
 "nothing at all."  
 "O—ho! quoth my friend, he'll come on  
 "in a trice,  
 "He's keeping a corner for something that's  
 "nice;  
 "There's a pasty"—"a pasty!" repeated  
 the Jew;  
 "I don't care, if I keep a corner for't  
 "too,"  
 "What the de'il, mon, a pasty!" re-echo'd  
 the Scot;  
 "Though splitting, I'll still keep a corner  
 "for that,"  
 "We'll all keep a corner," the lady cried  
 out;  
 "We'll all keep a corner," was echo'd  
 about.

While thus we resolv'd, and the pasty de-  
 lav'd,  
 With look that quite petrified, enter'd the  
 maid;  
 A visage so sad, and so pale with affright,  
 Wak'd Priam in drawing his curtains by  
 night.  
 But we quickly found out, for who could  
 mistake her?  
 That she came with some terrible news  
 from the baker!  
 And so it fell out, for that negligent flover,  
 Had shut out the pasty on shutting his  
 oven.  
 Sad Philomel thus—but let families drop—  
 And now that I think on't, the story may  
 stop.  
 To be plain, my good lord, it's but labour  
 misplac'd,  
 To send such good verses to one of your  
 taste;  
 You've got an odd something—a kind of  
 discerning—  
 A relish—a taste—sicken'd over by learn-  
 ing;  
 At least, it's your temper, as very well  
 known,  
 That you think very slightly of all that's  
 your own:  
 So, perhaps, in your habits of thinking  
 amiss,  
 You may make a mistake, and think slightly  
 of this.

## E P I T A P H

*Upon CHANCE, a favourite Dog.*

YE, who the Atheist's argument's ad-  
 vance  
 To prove that ev'ry thing depends on  
*Chance,*  
 With tears and blushes now your cheeks  
 o'erspread,  
 And mourn your *loss of faith*—for *Chance* is  
 dead.  
 Yet hence, avaunt! for no unhallow'd tear  
 Shall stain with burning guilt, his honour'd  
 bier.  
 There Argus friendship shall her vigil keep,  
 None but the feeling, and the good shall  
 weep.  
 O friend, for ever gentle and sincere!  
 Thy worth demands a tributary tear,  
 And o'er the ground where thy remains  
 are laid,  
 The grateful rise shall tenderly be paid.  
 The fairest flower, my *Chance*! thy grave  
 shall deck,  
 A rosy collar bloom around thy neck;  
 The ever-green, thy constant love impart,  
 And the pure lily, speak thy spotless heart.  
 G. G.

# THE SPORTING MAGAZINE:

## MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the Transactions of the TURF, the CHASE, and every  
other Diversion interesting to the Man of Pleasure,  
Enterprize and Spirit,  
For AUGUST, 1796.

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Embellished with 1. Portraiture of a Chestnut Racer, the property of Mr.  
Boehm; 2. Etching of POINTERS STANDING AT HARE.

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TO THE READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS OF THE  
SPORTING MAGAZINE.

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THE Pedigree and Performances of *Bennington*, *Overton*, and *Comet*, favoured by *J. L.* have place in this month's Magazine.

*Little B.* will also find his Request attended to in the present Number.

Such Articles as were admissible, received from a *Worcester* Correspondent, we have given place to this month, in our Sporting Intelligence.

*Stacey's Lines* arrived too late for this month; he, however, does not stand alone; in company with many valuable Favors of other Correspondents, they shall have early insertion.

The *Hobby Horse*, is an attempt at *something*; but at what, it is difficult for us to discover. We would advise the Writer to revise this, his *ingenious production*, which may perhaps throw a new light upon it, and render it in some degree more intelligible.

The *Lines* of *T. W.* are received, and shall have a place in our Next.

How *Oxonienfis* could imagine that his Verses were in any degree applicable to our Performance, we cannot conceive; certain it is, they are not only foreign to our Plan. but also, in their present *garb*, totally unfit or a place in any publication whatever.



# Sporting Magazine

For AUGUST, 1796.

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## NEW JOCKEY CLUB.

No. V.

### *The DUKE of MARLBOROUGH.*

**T**HIS nobleman married a daughter of the late Duke of Bedford, by whom he has had a numerous issue; the female part of whom, have been remarkable for their attachment to the drama: their eldest son, the Marquis of Blandford, married, a short time since, Lady Stewart, daughter to the Earl of Galloway; a match, as it was generally imagined, not very congenial to the hopes or wishes of his father and mother, who manifested no small portion of disgust on the occasion; some friend of the bride, if not her immediate relative, published a laboured account of their pedigree, which did not, however, operate in that consolatory manner the lesser parties required; yet, in our opinion, if the lady continues to make so exemplary a wife as she has hitherto done, the very illustrious house of Marlborough may be satisfied with the award and consequence which Hymen has allotted to the heir of their immense estates and dignities.

In pursuing this nobleman into the haunts of private life, we have found him possessing many amiable qualities: he is an indulgent husband, a kind master, an unoppressive landlord, and, in no very limited degree, benevolent to the poor. The weakness chargeable upon his character, are being too ostentatious in his local importance, and exercising too much *hauteur* in his manner

of addressing those whom he believes to be his inferiors: it has been asserted, that his love of pre-eminence carries him so far, that he appears as seldom at court as the common forms of respect for the sovereign will allow; and although he has a house on the Steyne at BRIGHTHELMSTONE, in SUFFEX, where he retires every summer for the benefit of sea bathing, he will not remain when the Prince of Wales arrives; and this event has occurred in so many succeeding seasons, that the tradesmen of that place are now led to consider the arrival of his Royal Highness, as a signal for the self banishment of his Grace: we unite with others in supposing this regular mode of procedure, as arising from that cause, as it cannot possibly be the fruit of antipathy.

His Duchess, whom it is asserted has her full share in the government of his household, is no less fond of aristocratic honors than his Grace, and is, by many, supposed to be the axis, on which all this machine of parade turns; yet, independent of that unprofitable vanity she is unquestionably a good woman; and we regret exceedingly, that the human mind can be so far alienated from truth and peace, as to suffer the perishable frivolities of the mind to supersede the higher and more permanent qualities of the heart; and the more especially, as the first is eternally productive of regret and disappointment, and the latter of complacency, humility, and universal esteem. During the residence

of her Grace, at Brighthelmstone, she signalizes herself from the other ladies of fashion, by dressing even more plainly than a quaker; but it is possible that this eccentricity may arise from the very source of action we have deplored. We are eager to notice, as it does the lady much credit, that she allows a breakfast of bread and milk, every morning, to fifty decrepid old women, which is an action that contributes more essentially to the furtherance of her importance, than all the decorations a herald can bestow.

The Duke of Marlborough appears to be so little of a politician, that his attendance in the House of Peers is considered as a circumstance of wonder; but we do not feel inclined to attach any sort of blame to his grace, on this account, as he could scarcely act in any other character than that of an indirect agent of the minister, if he wished to be successful in his endeavours; for if he opposed his particular views, he might have the mortification of being continually in the minority; eloquent without conviction, and virtuous without adherents.

In bringing forward the following observations upon the disposition of his grace, we do not mean to give him offence, but he seems to consider the personal favour of his sovereign, as rather an illustrious care, than an enviable possession: that a desirable tranquillity of spirit, seldom, if ever, to be found within the precincts of a court, and that the advantages accruing from a life of privacy, are more considerable than any that can be acquired in a situation where the hate of rivalry, and the love of degradation actuate so many who come within the regal sphere, that the buzzing business of a birth-day is not precisely compatible with a philosophic mind, and the chances of

being overthrown or undermined are so many, and those of being sustained and regarded so few, that the soul sickens at the prospect, in proportion as it observes. He thinks, perhaps, with *Solon*, that courtiers may be compared with counters, which kings use at their discretion, and make them stand for more or less, as they may capriciously place them—that it is possible a man may procure titular honours at court, but that it is more probable he may lose his individual happiness; and as he cannot expect any additional distinction as a Vatrician, that it would be venturing on a commerce where the risk of much was inevitable, and the returns visionary.—That it is better to be a little planet, with its lesser satellites, than the attendant of a mightier luminary, with his brilliancy dependent upon another's power.—That the indignities received from a monarch, must be as mortal as your own nature, but that your errors towards him, will exist coeval with time.—That the luminous epoch is rapidly approaching, when nothing will be held as *great* but what is *good*, and that the less a nobleman values himself upon those qualifications, which result from reflected splendor, the better; that the world and its tenants are regenerating.—and to conclude, that it is a very serious difficulty to find any virtue in a court, but that it is of much greater difficulty to keep it there when you have it.

#### A SON OF ERASMUS.

OUR Magazine, this month, is enriched with a beautiful engraving of a Son of Erasmus, the property of E. Boehm, Esq. It is from a painting, by Marshall, an artist





*Painted by*

A SON OF ERASMUS, THE PROPERTY OF EDM<sup>d</sup>. BOEHM ESQ<sup>r</sup>. OF OTTERSHAW.

*Published Sept. 1. 1796. by J. W. Leake, Warwick Court.*

*Engraved by*



artist of whom we have made mention in another part of our Magazine. Should we be favoured with any particulars of the above horse, or his fire, they shall appear in a future Number.

*PARTICULARS of the DEATH of*  
*MR. THOMAS YATES.*

**T**HE late Mr. Richard Yates, the Comedian, dying some time ago at his house in Pimlico, see our magazine for April, p. 50, a Miss Elizabeth Jones, who had lived with him since the death of Mr. Yates, claimed the property of the deceased by virtue of a will, said to be made in her favour. This will, however, is reported to be a very imperfect one, and written with a pencil;—be that as it may, the will has been exhibited in Doctor's Commons, and is contested.

The nephew and heir at law of Mr. Yates, setting up a claim to the property, and being most likely advised thereto, went into possession of the house at Pimlico, taking with him his wife, a servant, and two children; they occupied one part of the house, and Miss Jones the other. What followed will be found accurately reported in the account of the proceedings before the magistrates at Bow street, on Thursday the 25th of August, and some particulars in addition, collected from the examinations before the Coroner's Jury, which took place the day preceding.

Public Office, Bow-street, Aug. 25, 1796.

This day at the Public Office, Bow Street, before E. Read, and J. Floud, Esqrs. Mr. Sellers, Mr. Footner, and Miss Jones, charged with having been concerned in the wilful murder of Mr. Yates, at Pimlico, on Monday last, were put to the bar, for re-examination; when

the following particulars were related in evidence.

Mary Thomson was the first witness examined. She stated that she came into Mr. Yates's service on Wednesday se'nnight, and found in the house Mr. and Mrs. Yates, and Miss Jones, and her servant, Fanny Batten; that the next day, Thursday, Mr. Sellers and his wife came to Miss Jones, and continued till the fatal business took place; that on Sunday preceding it, Mr. Footner called on Mr. Sellers, spent the day with him, his wife, and Miss Jones, and the Park gates being shut when he was going away, he remained there all night. On Monday Mrs. Yates went out in a coach, leaving Mr. Yates in the house with Miss Jones, Mr. Footner, and Mr. Sellers. About four o'clock the witness dressed some mutton chops for Mr. Yates, who, after he had dined, went to walk in the garden, when Miss Jones came down stairs and shut the yard door; in a few minutes after this the witness heard another door, leading to the garden, fastened, and also a window. On going to examine the yard door, which Miss Jones had fastened, she found it locked, and the key gone; in a few minutes she was alarmed by hearing Mr. Yates cry out, but could not distinguish what he said. Going into the back kitchen, she saw him standing on the steps leading to the area, and he perceiving her, desired she would open the window and let him in that way, which she proceeded to do, and was assisting him to come in by that means, when she heard some person behind her in the kitchen, and turning her head, saw Mr. Sellers coming forward with a pistol in his hand, who said "Mr. Yates, you must not come in." The witness being much frightened, said "For God's sake do not shoot him."

him." Mr. Sellers then advanced close to Mr. Yates, on which the latter put his hand on the mouth of the pistol, to push it away, and was in the act of drawing himself back from the window into the area, when the witness perceived Mr. Sellers move his thumb on the pistol, which instantly went off, and wounded Mr. Yates. The deceased immediately ran up into the garden, with his hand on his stomach, crying out "Murder, Murder!" The witness instantly alarmed some persons in the street, who got over an adjoining wall into the garden, whither she also went, and found Mr. Yates on the ground, bleeding, who desired her to send immediately for her mistress. When she came into the house again, she found Miss Jones and Mr. Footner in the parlour, and observing a pistol lying on the floor, was going to pick it up; but Miss Jones bid her let it alone.

Cross examined. As to the firing of the pistol, she was very particular in that respect, and, on the pistols being produced, shewed the exact way she described it in, and was very positive that it did not go off at the time Yates put his hand against it, but after he let it go, and was going back from the window. The witness related the particulars of some conversation that had taken place between her and Fanny Batten, Miss Jones's maid, who had observed to her on Monday, previous to the murder, that she thought Mr. Yates ought to have some man to protect him, as she had seen two loaded pistols in a case in Miss Jones's parlour.

Fanny Batten on her examination, would only admit that she had told the witness, Thompson, that she supposed they had pistols; but prevaricating very much in her account, and having shewn some unwillingness to come forward, the magistrates ordered her to find bail,

or be kept in custody till the trial.

In the course of the evidence, it came out that a scuffle had taken place on Monday, about one o'clock, between the deceased, Miss Jones, Mr. Sellers, and Mr. Footner, in consequence of the former having sent for a smith to take off the lock of the street door, which Mr. Sellers had got the key of. Several other witnesses were examined, who all gave the same account relative to the state in which they found the deceased; his saying that Mr. Sellers was the person that shot him, and that Miss Jones was accessory. One of these witnesses said, he had heard Miss Jones acknowledge she was accessory, when challenged to that effect by Mr. Sellers, who regretted exceedingly that he had ever entered her premises, but added, that he did not intend to have shot Mr. Yates, and that the pistol went off without his touching the trigger.

All the witnesses agreed that Mr. Footner made not the least attempt to escape, and shewed every disposition to assist.

The prisoners declined asking the witnesses any questions. Messrs. Field and Const. attended as their counsel.

Mr. Sellers, in reply to some questions put to him by the magistrates, said that he had been acquainted with Miss Jones only a week, and went to the house to take care of her property. He is a linen draper, and not an attorney as was at first reported. Mr. Footner is concerned with him in a shop in Oxford-street.

The day of publication for our Magazine being so near, we cannot wait for the final examination, but supply the want of Mr. Cruikshank's testimony from the examinations before the coroner's jury on the day preceding, viz, Wednesday August 24.

Mr.

MR. CRUIKSHANK'S EVIDENCE  
BEFORE THE CORONER'S JURY.

Doctor Cruikshank was next examined as to the wound. He stated, that he attended the deceased about six o'clock on the evening the unfortunate affair happened, and from his appearance at that time, he formed hopes of his recovery. He only perceived the wound which the ball had made on entering his body. It had entered just below the chest bone, and he did not imagine it had penetrated the belly, but conceived (as was frequently the case) it had gone round between the skin and the muscles — At nine he again attended him, when a fresh orifice was discovered below his right hip, at which the ball had gone out. He still did not think him mortally wounded, but the next morning his countenance appeared wild, his pulse fluttering, and he had the black vomiting, accompanied with such other symptoms, as justified his prognosticating he had not many hours to live. He accordingly expired about three hours after. Upon opening the body, he found the lower part of the liver was torn away, and that both the orifices communicated with the cavity of the belly. He entertained no doubt of the deceased having come to his death by a pistol shot.

The verdict of the coroner's jury was WILFUL MURDER against John Sellers, Elizabeth Jones, and — Footner.

*The BAKER and the BAILIFF.*

Public Office, Bow Street, Aug. 23

**C**HARLES Scoldwell, a Sheriff's Officer, was brought to this Office, charged by Thomas Spurling, of Bedford, baker, with robbing him on the 23d of July last, of a couple of ducks, and extorting from him divers articles.

Mr Spurling stated, that the officer came down to his house at

Bedfont, on the evening of the 22d of July last, and arrested him at the suit of a Mr Allen, for the sum of 16l 7s. 8d and that on his being arrested, the prisoner told him that he must take him to town immediately, and desired, in a peremptory manner, that he would get a post chaise for that purpose. Mr. Spurling said, he should not pay for a post chaise, neither would he walk to town at that time of night, it being about ten o'clock; the prisoner Scoldwell then began to abuse him, asking him if he had got nothing better for supper than what he was eating, which was some lick of bacon, &c. Mr. Spurling answered, he had not, but he would give him a goose to take home with him, which he immediately took out of the yard for that purpose. Mr. Spurling then said to the prisoner, he should not like to be taken to town, but would settle the business. He accordingly paid him down 15l. in part of the debt and costs, but the prisoner still dissatisfied, insisted on Spurling's putting his horse into a cart which was in the yard, in order to drive them to town. Spurling still wishing to stay at home, then gave him his watch, a note at twenty one days for 40l. and the lease of his house and lands, as a security for the remaining 1l 17s. 8d but even this was not enough to satisfy the officer, and he took a basin of half pence, worth about ten shillings, and put them into his pocket to defray, as he said, his expences, and then asked Spurling for what silver he had in his pocket; this Spurling gave him, amounting to 4s. 6d.

Spurling further stated, that about half an hour after Scoldwell and his follower was gone, he missed a couple of ducks out of the stable where the horse and cart was, and these he never heard of till the 16th instant,



instant, when he found that the prisoner had stolen his ducks on the morning of leaving his house.

Spurling added, that on the day that the powder mills were blown up at Hounslow, the prisoner and his wife came down again in a one horse chaise and made various demands of money, &c. on pretence of the action not being satisfied. He wanted a goose; Spurling gave him two; because one was an old one; he wanted some pease; Spurling gave him about two bushel, together with a basket of walnuts for pickling, and a piece of bacon, after which he returned home; on the 13th of August he came down again, not only with fresh threats, and making further extortions, but likewise with a writ against Spurling, at the suit of another plaintiff, on settling of which it turned out that he had robbed Spurling of his ducks, and upon this the prisoner was apprehended.

John Taylor, bailiff's follower, said, that he went down to Mr Spurling's with his master, on the evening of the 22d of July last, and that on his returning home his master observed to him, "*What a humbug you must be to go asleep, (and pulling his coat aside, shewed him a couple of ducks,)* see what I have got the while;—he believed the ducks he shewed him were stolen out of the yard of Mr Spurling.

Mr. Bond fully committed Scoldwell for stealing the ducks.

#### SECOND EXAMINATION.

Aug. 26.

Charles Scoldwell, the bailiff, was put to the bar for a further examination concerning the stealing of two ducks the property of Mr. T. Spurling, of Bedfont, as before stated, when Mr. Joseph Sadler, of Egham, coach master, appeared, and gave in evidence against him

the following circumstances respecting the ducks:—He said that on the 23d of July last, as he was coming to town with his coach he took up the person now present, who calls himself Scoldwell, and a man of the name of Taylor, who he found was his follower, about half past seven o'clock in the morning; and that as they were coming over Hounslow heath, the prisoner Scoldwell informed him that he had been arresting Mr. Spurling, the baker of Bedfont, and that he "had done him out of two ducks." Sadler further stated, that the prisoner tapped him on the shoulder, and cried, "*quack! quack!*" and then pulled out a watch, which he said he had got from him, and cried, "*tick! tick!*" and then began to blame Taylor, observing to him that he had not made his quarters good. He afterwards observed to Sadler that he had *done* Spurling out of the lease of his house and a draft for 4*l*. On their arrival at Hammer-smith, he saw the head and neck of a white duck hanging out of the prisoner's pocket, when he observed to him, that if he did not take care, he would lose the ducks he had stolen.

The office was crowded with sheriffs officers, &c. and nothing but the cry of "*quack! quack!*" and "*tick! tick!*" was heard round the neighbourhood.

Mr. William Davies, No 158, Aldersgate street, the attorney for Priddle and Osborne, at whose suit Spurling was arrested by the prisoner the last time, said, that the directions he had received from his clients, was, that the writ may be given to the prisoner Scoldwell, he being the person who had persuaded them to arrest Spurling.

The prisoner was committed for a further hearing on Tuesday next.

AIRB.



*A TREATISE on FARRIERY, with  
ANATOMICAL PLATES.*

(Continued from page 184.)

ONE of these may be given in the morning, and the other in the evening, continuing them for some time. They may be washed down with two or three horns of the pectoral decoction of the shops.

There is nothing will contribute more to the cure than good air and gentle exercise in a morning, and therefore, if it is convenient, the horse should be removed from low, boggy places, when he happens to be kept in such. If he is turned out to grass, it should never be where it is rank, but on some dry common, or other place where the air is good. But the best pasture is the salt marshes, where a horse will recover without the use of medicines, if his case is not desperate.

A horse sometimes loses his flesh, and wears away without any remarkable cough, running at the nose, or feverish heat, and at length becomes hide-bound. This may be owing to different causes; but there is often a swelling of the glands of the mesentry, which hinders the distribution of the chyle by obstructing the passages of the chyloferous ducts. In this case it will be proper to open the obstructions with mercurials over night, and purges the next morning. These may be repeated three times, with the distance of a week between them. In the intervals between the purges, he may have an ounce of cinnabar of antimony, and half an ounce of gum guaiacum either made into a ball with other ingredients, or mixed with his feeds, being first wetted. As the mercurials and purges have been already mentioned, they need not be here repeated. The cinnabar, &c. may be continued till the horse recovers his strength. Sometimes the spring grafs will cure them, or

rather the salt marshes, especially if they are not too wet and damp.

OF DISORDERS OF THE APPETITE.

MOST disorders of the stomach in horses proceed from other diseases, and cannot be cured before the disease on which they depend abates, or is vanquished. These have been already taken notice of in other places. But sometimes a *weakness of appetite* is an original distemper. In this case the horse is apt to mangle his hay, or entirely neglect it, which may be owing to too great an indulgence of corn: other horses neglect their hay through daintiness, and will eat none but the choicest: others again cannot bear hard labour of any kind, without a diminution of their appetite for several days after. Sometimes horses may be little feeders naturally, and then they will keep their flesh, which they do not when it is a disease. When it is owing to a weakness of the stomach, the dung is soft and of a pale colour: this weakness may be induced by giving him scalded bran too frequently, or any other hot feed.

These horses may be restored to their former appetite by gentle exercise in dry weather in the open air, and by keeping them to dry meats mixing a few beans with their oats. If the horse is so bad as to want medicines, half an ounce of succotrine aloes made into a ball, with an ounce of conserve of roses, and washing it down with a pint and a half of smith-forge water; for nothing strengthens the stomach and bowels more than the iron where-with this water is impregnated. The quantity of aloes is just sufficient to cleanse the stomach, and may be repeated two or three days together, unless it proves a purge, as in some constitutions it may, though qualified with the conserve

of roses. Besides, as in these cases the horse's blood is commonly low and poor, these things are very proper to warm and enrich it, as they will strengthen the digestive faculties on which sanguification depends.

But when horses have their appetite diminished by being over fed, which sometimes happens when they are for sale, then it will be proper to bleed and purge, and to make rowels in the belly; as also by giving them due exercise, and a clean moderate diet. When horses are of a hot, fiery disposition, and are apt to fret themselves off their stomachs, they should be suffered to run abroad in the winter in the fields, where there is a proper shelter from the inclemency of the weather. But in the summer they should be taken up in the day time, to prevent their being tormented with flies.

A voracious appetite renders a horse a foul feeder, and is generally known by this appellation: and yet to speak more properly, a voracious appetite is when a horse is more than usually greedy of his food; whereas a foul feeder will eat his litter, be it ever so nasty, foul weeds, stinking hay, and even sometimes mould and wet clay; and therefore this may more properly be called a depraved appetite. Others that are not greedy will, like girls troubled with the green sickness, eat what they can get off the walls that are near them. Now, as this is owing to the dictates of nature in girls, in order to correct the acid juices on the stomach, why may not this be nearly the same in horses?

Constant exercise and daily labour may often cure these diseases without any thing else; or let them drink water that is mixed with chalk in fine powder, or lime-water; or when it proceeds from sharp humours in the stomach, let him have

four hornfuls of a decoction every morning. But there must be ingredients enough to make the water soft and slimy; and four ounces of linseed oil mixed with a pint of the liquor, will make it have a better effect. As for those that eat nasty litter, they should never have it in their power, but should be kept sweet and clean, always removing it before it becomes suitable to his taste.

The following medicine has been given with success, when a horse has lost his appetite:

Take two spoonfuls of the best honey; mix it with half a pint of mountain wine, and give it the horse, for two or three mornings, fasting; then ride him gently after it, for about an hour, and give him water.

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#### OF THE CHOLIC AND GRIPES.

VIOLENT pains in the lower belly may very properly be referred to disorders of the nervous system, which, by consent, affect other parts at a distance therefrom, and often produce pernicious effects. The seat is the whole intestinal canal, from the throat to the anus: for when one part is grievously affected, all the rest of that canal may be drawn into consent; or the inversions and disorders of the peristaltic motion of the guts may be communicated to all the rest; inasmuch, that, if the cause is very violent, the whole nervous system will be grievously affected.

When a horse has the *gripes*, he often lies down and springs up suddenly, rolls about, tumbles, and turns on his back; he has also convulsions and violent sweats, which are often succeeded with cold damps, and are attended with a suppression of urine and coeliveness.

The proximate cause of all pain is too great a distension, distraction, and

and expansion of the nervous parts and coats; or a strong spastic constriction or contraction; and from these causes the pains of the intestines proceed. Thus, certain portions of the intestines may be distended above measure by wind pent up therein, or by a caustic, corrosive humour included in the membranes of the intestines, and so be constricted, and the cavity lessened, with a great degree of pain. Hence arises the distinction between the wind-cholic or gripes, and the spasmodic cholic.

The horses called crib-biters, are most subject to this cholic; for when they are nibbling the manger, they suck in a great deal of wind, which sometimes blows them up, and produces this disease. In this case there is a costiveness, and almost always a strangury; and therefore the strait gut should be emptied with a small hand anointed with oil. This will sometimes make way for the wind, and then the horse will stale and become more easy. It is common for farriers to strike a steam into the bars of a horse's mouth, and, as it never does any harm, though it is hard to say what good it does, the practice may be continued. The following ball has a tendency to ease the pain, and to cause a passage downwards:

Take, of Epsom salt, two ounces; Venice turpentine, and juniper berries, of each half an ounce; salt of tartar and spermaceri, of each two drams; of chymical oil of juniper, a dram; of solutive syrup of roses, enough to make them into a ball, to be given immediately.

As the staling depends upon the emptying of the guts, diuretics can have little or no effect till that be brought about, which this seldom or never fails to procure. If the wind and excrements come away, the horse generally stales very plentifully; but if the operation is slow,

give him another ball two hours after the first, and instead of Epsom salt, put in two ounces of vitriolated tartar. This may be again repeated two hours after, if there is occasion, which seldom or never happens. The horse should have fresh straw to roll and tumble upon.

After the pain is removed, which may be known by the horse's lying quiet, gathering up his legs without starting or tumbling; and if he continues an hour in that posture, all the danger is over. While he is in the fit, he should be carefully attended, to prevent his doing himself any harm. After this, he may feed upon scalded bran, and drink warm water gruel.

Mr. Gibbon, instead of Epsom salt, orders an ounce of sal prunella; but this is not so good, for the reason already given, as well as from the experience of its effects. The common method of giving oil of turpentine, gin, pepper, &c. is very pernicious, for they are not only very heating, but, though designed to promote urine, cannot have such an effect at this time, and may bring on an *atonía* or weakness of the parts destined to make that secretion.

When the ball cannot be given whole, on account of the agitation of the horse, it may be dissolved in a pint of warm ale, and given as a drench; but then care must be taken to reduce the juniper berries to a powder before the ball is made.

The *spasmodic cholic*, or *dry gripes*, as some call it, is always attended with costiveness, and the dung that comes away is black and hard; his urine is high-coloured, and he has a quick motion with his tail; his looks are dull, and his motions are sluggish. This, if taken in time, is easily remedied by emollients, and by giving a laxative consisting of two ounces of vitriolated



ted tartar, dissolved in a sufficient quantity of water, and given him in a horn. A cholic arising from drinking cold water when the horse is hot, may be cured by giving a cordial ball or two.

Put the disease that is most dangerous, and which is often mistaken for the cholic, is some inward inflammation, particularly of the guts, which is seldom found out till it is too late. As for the inflammation of the lungs, it may be known by the breath; and the inflammation of the liver by the symptoms of the jaundice or yellows. But an inflammation of any part of the gut has nothing particular to distinguish it from the dry gripes. This, for want of timely assistance, generally terminates in a mortification; and then if any dung comes away, it is black, which is a sign that the horse is past recovery.

The way to prevent those fatal accidents, is always to be upon the watch when the horse has any symptoms of the gripes, and if he is colicive, which is always the case in this inflammation, his body should be opened as soon as possible; not by purgatives, which exasperate the disease, but by such things as will correct and discuss the offending humour, and carry it downward. Therefore the first thing to be done is to empty the strait gut by a small hand, and afterwards give an emollient oily clyster. Soon after this, give the following ball:

Take, of vitriolated tartar, two ounces and a half; of salt of tartar, three quarters of an ounce: make these into a ball with a sufficient quantity of lenitive electuary.

If this does not produce an immediate effect, let it be repeated in two or three hours: the second or third dose seldom or never fails. But it must be remembered, that these internal inflammations are always attended with a feverish heat; and therefore if you lay your hand

upon the horse's side, and find the heart beat more than forty times in a minute, you may find by the excess the height of the fever. Therefore when you find this runs high, and his water is scalding hot, you must never omit plentiful bleeding, to stop the progress of the inflammation as soon as possible. If the horse is in such pain that you cannot give him the remedy in the form of a ball, it may presently be dissolved in water, and forced down as a drench.

When a horse has the symptoms of the gripes, with a looseness, and the dung has its natural colour, there is never any danger; but when it is blackish and stinking, the bowels are already mortified, and then all help will come too late; so that if you give him any remedies, it will be to no manner of purpose.

When this looseness continues long, then

Take, of diascordium, an ounce; roots of ground birth-wort, gentian, bay berries, and myrrh, of each a quarter of an ounce: make them into a ball with a sufficient quantity of oil of amber.

This may be repeated every four hours till the horse recovers. Gibson, in the beginning of a mortification, advises tincture of myrrh and Egyptian honey. This mixture, indeed, would be proper in outward applications, but to suppose it would reach the aggrieved part by giving it inwardly, is little less than madness, not to mention the deleterious quality of the verdigrease wherewith the Egyptian honey is made. But, though he recommends this, he owns he never tried it himself; and I hope no one ever will, especially while there remains any hopes of recovery; for what is done afterwards, when the horse is dying, is of little or no signification.

*(To be continued.)*



ANECDOTE of the late Mr. GARRICK.

IT has been said that *man* is the only animal that laughs, but though dogs may not absolutely laugh, they are sometimes, like Falstaff, the cause of laughter in others; the following circumstance which happened to Garrick in the early part of his life is one example.

One very sultry evening in the dog-days, he performed the part of *Lear*; in the four first acts, he received the customary tribute of applause. At the conclusion of the fifth, when he wept over the body of *Cordelia*, every eye caught the soft infection. At this interesting moment, to the astonishment of all present, his face assumed a new character, and his whole frame appeared agitated by a new passion: it was not tragic; for—he was evidently endeavouring to suppress a laugh! In a few seconds, the attendant nobles appeared to be affected in the same manner; and the beautiful *Cordelia*, who was reclined upon a crimson couch, opening her eyes to see what occasioned the interruption, leaped from her sofa, and, with the *Majesty of England*, the gallant *Albany*, and tough old *Kent*, ran laughing off the stage. The audience could not account for this strange termination of a tragedy in any other way than by supposing the *dramatis personæ* were seized with a sudden frenzy, but their risibility had a different source. A fat Whitechapel butcher, seated on the centre of the front bench in the pit, was accompanied by his mastiff, who being accustomed to sit on the same seat with his master at home, naturally supposed he might enjoy the like privilege here. The butcher sat very back, and the quadruped finding a fair opening, got upon the bench, and fixing his fore paws

on the rail of the orchestra, peered at the performers with as upright a head, and as grave an air as the most sagacious critic of his day. Our corpulent *slaughter-man* was made of melting stuff, and not being accustomed to a play-house heat, found himself much oppressed by the weight of a large and well-powdered Sunday periwig, which for the gratification of cooling and wiping his head, he pulled off and placed on the head of his mastiff. The dog being in so conspicuous, so obtrusive a situation, caught the eye of Mr. Garrick, and the other performers. A mastiff in a churchwarden's wig (for the butcher was a parish officer) was too much. It would have provoked laughter in *Lear* himself at the moment he was most distressed; no wonder then that it had this effect on his representative.

PREFACE to the IRON CHEST, a Play, in three Acts, written by GEORGE COLMAN, the Younger,

(Concluded from page 179.)

“HERE then was a direct stop to the business? No such thing. The troops proceeded without leaders: in the dark, *Messieurs!*—“*Sans eyes, sans every thing.*” The prompter, it is true, a kind of non-commissioned officer, headed the corps, and a curious march was made of it!

“But, lo! two days, or three, (I forget which) previous to the public representation, up rose king KEMBLE! like Somnus from his ebon bed, to distribute his dozing directions among his subjects.

“*Tardâ gravitate jacentes*”

“*Vix oculos tollens;*”

“*Summaque percussions nutanti pectora mento,*”

“*Excussit, tandem, sibi se; cubitoque levatus;*” &c.

“He

"He came, saw, and pronounced the piece to be ripe for exhibition. It was ordered to be perform'd immediately. News was brought to me, in my sickness, of the mighty *Fiat*; and, although I was told, officially, that due care had been taken to render it worthy of public attention, I submitted with doubt, and trembling to the decree. My doubts, too, of this boasted care were not a little increased by a note, which I receiv'd from the prompter, written by the manager's order, *three hours only*, before the first representation of the play:—wherein, at this late period, my consent was, abruptly, requested to a transposition of two of the most material scenes in the second act: and the reason given for this curious proposal was, that the present stage of Drury—where the architect and machinist, with the judgment and ingenuity of a politician and a wit to assist them, had combined to out-do all former theatrical outdoings—was so bunglingly constructed, that there was not time for the carpenters to place the lumbering framework, on which an abbey was painted, behind the representation of a library, without leaving a chasm of ten minutes in the action of the play; and that in the middle of an act.—Such was the fabrication of that new stage, whose "*extent and powers*" have been so vauntingly advertised, under the classic management of Mr. Kemble, in the edifying exhibition of pantomimes, processions, pageants, triumphal cars, milk-white horses, and elephants!

"As I did not chuse to alter the construction of my play, without deliberation, merely to skreen the ill-construction of the house, I would not listen to the modest, and *well-timed* demand, of turning the progress of my fable *topsy turvy*.

"Very ill, and very weak, from the effects of the fever, which had not, yet, left me, I made an effort, and went to the theatre, to witness the performance. I found Mr. Kemble, in his dressing room, a short time before the curtain was drawn up, taking *opium pills*: and nobody, who is acquainted with that gentleman, will doubt me when I assert, that, they are a medicine which he has long been in the habit of swallowing. He appear'd to me very unwell; and seem'd, indeed, to have imbibed

"Poppy and mandragora,  
"And all the drowsy syrups of the  
"world."

"The play began; and all went smoothly, till a trifling disapprobation was shewn to the character personated by Mr. Dodd;—the scene in which he was engaged being much *too long*: a proof of the neglect of those whose business it was to have informed me (in my unavoidable absence from the theatre) that it appeared in the *last rehearsals* to want curtailment. I considered this, however, to be of no great moment; for Mr. Kemble was to appear immediately in a subsequent scene, and much was expected from his execution of a part, written expressly for his powers.

And, here, let me describe the requisites for the character which I have attempted to draw, that the world may judge whether I have taken a wrong measure of the personage whom I proposed to fit: premising that I have worked for him before, with success, and, therefore, it may be presumed that I am somewhat acquainted with the dimensions of his qualifications.—I required, then, a man

"Of a tall stature, and of fable hue.  
"Much like the son of Kish, that lofty  
"Jew."

A man of whom it might be said,  
"There's

"There's something in his soul  
"O'er which his melancholy sits, and  
"broods."

"Look at the actor;—and will any body do him the injustice to declare that he is deficient in these qualifications. It would puzzle any author, in any time or country, from Æschylus down, even, to the translator of *Lodoiska*—and really, gentlemen, I can go no lower—to find a figure and face better suited to the purpose. I have endeavour'd moreover, to pourtray Sir Edward Mortimer as a man stately in his deportment, reserved in his temper, mysterious, cold, and impenetrable, in his manner: and the candid observers, I trust, will allow that Mr. Kemble is thoroughly adequate to such a personation.

"To complete my requisitions, I demanded a performer who could enter into the spirit of a character proceeding upon romantick, half-witted principles, abstracted in his opinions, sophisticated in his reasonings, and who is thrown into situations where his mind and conduct stand, tiptoe, on the extremest verge of probability. Here, surely, I have not mistaken my man; for if I am able to form any opinion of him, as an actor,—and my opinion, I know, is far from singular,—his chief excellence almost approaches that style which the learned denominate *caricature*. Possibility on the stretch, passion over-leaping it's customary bound, movements of the soul, sudden, or violent, very rarely seen in the common course of things, yet still may be seen—in these is his element. As our language is said to have sunk under the vast conception of Milton, so does the modesty of nature suffer a depression beneath the unwieldy imaginings of Mr. Kemble. He seldom deigns to accompany the goddess in her ordinary walks; when she decently paces the regular path, with

a sober step, and a straight person: but he kindly assists her when she is, doubtless, in need of assistance—when she appears out of her way, crazy and crooked.

"The arrogant fault of being more refined than refinement, more proper than propriety, more sensible than sense, which, nine times in ten, will disgust the spectator, becomes frequently, an advantage to him, in characters of the above description.

"In short, Mr. Kemble is a paragon-representative of the *lusus nature*: and were Mr. Kemble sew'd up in a skin, to act a hog in a pantomime, he would act a hog with six legs better than a hog with four.

"If any one ask why I chose to sketch a *lusus nature*, when it might better become an author to be chaste in his delineation, I can only reply that, I did so to obtain the assistance of Mr. Kemble in his best manner; and that, now, I do most heartily repent me: for never, sure, did man place the main strength of his building upon so rotten a prop!

"Well, the great actor was discover'd, as Sir Edward Mortimer, in his library. Gloom and desolation sat upon his brow; and he was habited, from the wig to the shoe-string, with the most studied exactness. Had one of King Charles the First's portraits walk'd from it's frame, upon the boards of the theatre, it could not have afforded a truer representation of ancient and melancholy dignity.

"The picture could not have look'd better—but, in justice to the picture, it must also be added, that, the picture could scarcely have acted worse.

"The spectators, who gaped with expectation at his first appearance, yawn'd with lassitude before his first  
*exit.*



*exit.* It seem'd, however, that illness had totally incapacitated him from performing the business he had undertaken. For his mere illness he was entitled to pity; for his conduct under it, he, undoubtedly, deserved censure.

"How can Mr. Kemble, as a manager, and an actor, justify his thrusting himself forward in a new play, the material interest of which rested upon his own powers, at a moment when he must be conscious that he had no powers at all?—Mr. Kemble owes a duty to the publick, to his employer, and to an author writing for his employer's house. How does he treat the claimants upon his service, in this instance? Exactly, thus—he insults the understanding of the first, and injures the interests of the two last, by calling in a crowd to an entertainment which he knows he must mar.

"I requested him, at the end of the first act, to order an apology to be made for his indisposition, lest the uninformed or malicious, might attribute the ponderosity of the performer to the heaviness of the author. I was anxious to disavow all right and title to those pigs of lead which did not belong to me, and of which Mr. Kemble was the just proprietor. But, no—he peremptorily declared he would not suffer an apology to be made! It should have been made (if at all) before the play began.—Then why was it not made?—He did not, *then*, imagine that illness would have disabled him.—So, then, a man quits his chamber, after an attack which has, evidently, weaken'd him extremely, and he has no bodily feel, no internal monitor, to whisper to him that he is feeble, and that he has not recover'd sufficient strength to make a violent exertion! This mode of reasoning, adopted by Mr. Kemble, is much in the spirit of that clown's, who did not know

whether he could play on a fiddle 'till he tried. Be it noted, also, that Mr. Kemble was swallowing his opium pills, *before* the play began, *because he was ill*:—but opium causes strange oblivious effects; and these pills must have occasion'd so sudden a lapse in Mr. Kemble's memory, that he forgot when he took them, why he took them, or that he had taken them at all. The dose must have been very powerful. Still, for the reasons already stated, I press'd for an apology; still Mr. Kemble continued obdurate in opposing it. His indisposition, he said, was evident; he had cough'd very much upon the stage, and an apology would make him "*look like a fool.*"

"Good-nature in excess becomes weakness; but I never yet found, in the confined course of my reading, that good-nature and folly would bear the same definition: Mr. Kemble, it should seem (and he produced, at least, managerial authority for it) consider'd the terms to be synonymous. Freely, however, forgiving him for his unkindness, in refusing to gratify a poor devil of an author,—who, very anxious for his reputation, was very moderate in his request—I do, in all christian charity, most sincerely wish that Mr. Kemble may never find greater cause to *look like a fool* than an apology for his indisposition.

"At length, by dint of perseverance, I gain'd my point. A proprietor of the theatre was call'd in upon the occasion, whose mediation in my favour carried more weight with the acting manager than a hapless dramatist's entreaty; and the apology was, in due form, delivered to the audience.

"One third of the play, only, was yet perform'd; and I was, now, to make up my mind, like an unfortunate traveller, to pursue my painful



painful journey, through two stages more, upon a broken-down postler, on whose back lay all the baggage for my expedition. Miserably, and most heavily in hand, did the postler proceed!—He groan'd, he lag'd, he cough'd, he winced, he wheez'd!—Never was seen so sorry a jade! The audience grew completely four'd, and, once completely four'd, every thing, naturally, went wrong. They recur'd to their disapprobation of poor Dodd—and observe what this produced. I must relate it.

“Mr. Kemble had just plodded through a scene, regardless of those loud and manifest tokens that the critics delighted not in the “*drowsy hums*” with which he “*rang night's yawning peal*,” when Dodd appear'd to him on the stage; at whose entrance the clamour was renew'd. Then, and *not till then*, did the acting manager, who had been deaf as any post to the supplications of the author for an apology—then did he appear suddenly seized with a fit of good nature. He voluntarily came forward “*to look like a fool*,” and beg the indulgence of the town. He fear'd he was the unhappy cause of their disapprobation; he entreated their patience; and hoped he should, shortly, gain strength, to enable them to judge, on a future night, what he handsomely term'd the *merits* of the play. Here was friendship! Here was adroitness! While the publick were testifying their disgust at the piece, through the medium of poor Dodd, Mr. Kemble, with unexampled generosity, took the whole blame upon his own shoulders, and heroically saved the author, by so timely an interposition. I was charm'd with this master-stroke, and, at the impulse of the moment, I thank'd him. But, alas! how narrow is the soul

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of man! how distrustful in it's movements, how scanty in it's acknowledgments, how perplexing to itself in it's combinations! Had I, afterwards, look'd on the thing simply, and nakedly, by itself, why the thing is a good-natured thing: but I must be putting other circumstances by the side of it, with a plague to me! I must be puzzling myself to see if all fits; if all is of a piece. And what is the result?—Miserable that I am! I have lost the pleasure of evincing a gratitude, which I thought I owed, because I no longer feel myself a debtor. Had I abandoned my mind to that placid negligence, that luxurious confidence, which the inconsiderate enjoy, it had never occur'd to me that Mr. Kemble, foreseeing, perhaps, that an aggrieved author might not be totally silent—step'd forward with this speech to the publick, as a kind of *salvo*. (should a statement be made) for his rigidity in the first instance. It had never occur'd to me that Mr. Kemble was sufficiently hiss'd, yawn'd at, laugh'd at, and cough'd down, to have made his apology *before* Mr. Dodd appear'd: it had never occur'd to me that his making his apology at a previous moment would have answer'd the same purpose to *me*, and not to *him*: it had never occur'd, in short, that there is such a thing as ostentatious humility, and a politick act of kindness; and that I should have waited the sequel of a man's conduct, before I thank'd him for one instance of seeming good-will, close upon the heels of stubborn ill-nature, and in the midst of existing, and palpable injury. The sequel will shew that I was premature in my acknowledgment—but before I come to the sequel, a word or two (I will be brief) to close my account of this, the first night's, eventful history. The piece

K k

was

was concluded, and *given out*, for a second performance with much opposition.

“ Friends, who never heard the play read, shook their heads; friends, who *had* heard it read, scarcely knew it again; several, I doubt not of the impartial, who chose to be active, actively condemn’d; and enemies, of course, rejoiced in an opportunity of joining them.

“ No opportunity could be fairer. The play was, at least, a full hour too long; and had *Job* himself sat to hear it, he must have lost his patience. But if, gentle reader, thou possessest *Job*’s quality, and hast followed me thus far in my narrative, it will appear to thee (for I doubt not thy retention and combination) that I was unable to curtail it effectually, at the proper time—the last rehearsals. I was, then, laid flat, my dear friend, as you remember I have told you, by a fever. The acting manager *did* attend the last rehearsals, and suffered the piece to be produced, *uncut*, to “drag it’s slow length along” surcharged with all his own incapacity, and all his opium.

“ How, then, do I stand indebted, according to the articles of this night’s statement? I owe to Mr. Kemble,

For his illness,	COMPASSION.
For his conduct under it,	CENSURE.
For his refusing to make an apology	} A SMILE!
For his making an apology,	
For his management,	A SNEER.
For his acting,	A GROAN.
	A HISS.

“ This account is somewhat like the tavern bill, pick’d from Falstaff’s pocket, when he is snorting behind the arras. There is but one halfpennyworth of compassion to this intolerable deal of blame.

“ Now for the sequel—I have shewn, I think, that Mr. Kemble, in the first instance, undertook a

duty which he *could* not perform: I have now to affirm, with all the difficulty of proving a negative full in my face, that he afterwards made a mockery of discharging a duty which he *would* not perform.

“ After a week’s interval, to give him time to recruit his strength; and the author time to curtail, and alter, the play; (for the impression which the mis-manager and actor, had contrived to stamp, rendered alteration necessary) it was a second time represented.

“ I must, here, let the uninformed reader into a secret;—but I must go to Newmarket to make him understand me.—No, Epsom will do as well; and that is nearer home.—It often happens, at a race, that a known horse, from whom good sport is expected, disappoints the crowd by *walking over the course*.—He does not miss an inch of the ground; but affords not one jot of diversion, unless some pleasure is received in contemplating his figure. Now, an actor can do the very same thing. He can *walk over his part*: he can miss no more of his words than the horse does of his way: he can be as dull, and as tedious, and as good-looking as the horse in his progress:—the only difference between the two animals, is,—that the horse brings in him who bets upon him a gainer; but the luckless wight, who has a large stake depending upon the actor, is, decidedly, certain to lose. There is a trick, too, that the jockies practise, which is call’d, I think, *playing booty*. This consists in appearing to use their utmost endeavour to reach the winning-post first, when they are already determined to come in the last. The consequence is, that all, except the knowing ones, attribute no fault to the jockey, but damn the horse for a sluggard.—An actor can *lay booty* if he chuses:—he can pretend a  
whip

whip and spur, and do his best, when the connoisseur knows, all the while, he is shirking:—but Sluggard is the unmerited appellation given by the majority to the innocent author.

“Mr. Kemble chiefly chose to be horse, and *walked over the ground*. Every now and then (but scarcely enough to save appearances) he gave a slight touch of the jockey, and *played boot*.

“Whether the language which is put into the mouth of Sir Edward Mortimer be above mediocrity, or below contempt, is not to the present purpose: but the words he is made to utter certainly convey a meaning; and the circumstances of the scenes afford an opportunity to the performer of playing off his mimic emotions, his transitions of passion, his starts, and all the trickeries of his trade. The devil a trick did Mr. Kemble play, but a very scurvy one! His emotions and passions were so rare; and so feeble, that they season’d his general insipidity, like a single grain of wretched pepper thrown into the largest dose of water-gruel that ever was administer’d to an invalid. For the most part, he toil’d on, line after line, in a dull current of undiversified sound, which stole upon the ear far more drowsily than the distant murmurings of Lethe; with no attempt to break the lulling stream, or check its sleep-inviting course.

“Frogs in a marsh, flies in a bottle, wind in a crevice, a preacher in a field, the drone of a bagpipe, all, all yielded to the inimitable, and soporific monotony of Mr. Kemble!

“The very best dramatick writing, where passion is express’d, if deliver’d languidly by the actor, will fall in it’s intended effect; and I will be bold enough to say, that, were the *curse* in *King Lear* new to an audience, and they heard it ut-

ter’d, for the first time, in a croak, fainter than a crow’s in a consumption, it would pass unnotic’d, or appear vapid to the million.

“If I raise a critical clatter about my ears, by this assertion, which some may twist into a profanation of Shakspeare, I leave it to Horace, who can fight battles better than I, to defend me.

“*Si dicentis erunt fortunis absfona dicta,  
“Romani tollent pedites equitesque ca-  
“chinnum.”*

“That Mr. Kemble did not misconceive the part is certain; for he told me, some time before the play was acted, that he fear’d the exertions requisite, in Sir Edward Mortimer, would strain his lungs more than Octavian, in the Mountaineers.

“That he can strain his lungs to good purpose, in Octavian, is well known; and, after this, his own intimation, how will he escape the charge of wilful and direct delinquency, when, with such a conception of the part, and with health recover’d, he came forward in the true spirit of *Bottom*, and “*aggravated his voice so that he roared you as gently as any sucking dove?*”\*

“He insulted the town, and injured his employer, and the author, sufficiently in the first instance; in the second, he added to the insult and injury an hundred-fold; and as often as he mangled the character, (three or four times, I am uncertain which, after the first night’s performance,) he heap’d aggravation upon aggravation.

“The most miserable mummer, that ever disgraced the walls of a theatre, could not have been a stronger drawback than Mr. Kemble. He was not only dull in himself, but the cause of dulness in others. Like the baleful Upas of

\* Mr. Kemble informed me, previous to the second representation of the play, that he felt himself capable of exertion.



Java, his pestiferous influence infected all around him.—When two actors come forward, to keep up the shuttlecock of scenick fiction, if one plays slovenly, the other cannot maintain his game. Poor Bannister, jun. would he speak out, (but I have never pres'd him, and never shall press him to say a word upon the subject,) could bear ample testimony to the truth of this remark: he suffer'd like a man under the cruelty of Mezentius: all alive himself, he was tied to a corpse, which he was fated to drag about with him, scene after scene, which weigh'd him down, and depress'd his vigour. Miss Farren, too, who might animate any thing but a soul of lead, and a face of iron, experienced the same fate.

“I could proceed, and argue, and reason, and discuss, and tire the reader, as I have tired myself, (it is now, my good friend, one o'clock in the morning,) to prove, further, that Mr. Kemble was unfound in my cause, and that he ruin'd my play:—but I will desist here. I think I have *pres'd* enough to manifest that my arguments are not unfounded.

“They who are experienced in *dramaticks* will, I trust, see that I have made a fair *extenuation* of myself—they who are impartial will, I hope, be convinced that I have set down *acught in malice*.

“The only question that may arise to shake, materially, the credit of all I have said, is——“How is it probable that Mr. Kemble should injure you thus, without provocation? Is it in nature? Is it in man?” I can merely answer that I am unconscious of having given him cause for provocation;—that if I have given him cause, he has taken a bad mode of revenge; that Mr. Kemble's nature has frequently puzzled me in my observation upon it; and that I think him a very extraordinary man.

But let him take this with him, should this crudely written preface ever fall in his way. I have committed it to paper *currente calamo*. I mean no allusion, no epithet, to apply to him as a private individual. As a private individual I give him not that notice which it might, here, be impertinent to bestow:—but I have an undoubted right to discuss his merits, or demerits, in his public capacities of manager and actor: and my cause of complaint gives me a good reason as well as a right. His want of conduct, his neglect, his injustice, his oppression, his finesse, his person, his face, are, in this point of view, all open to my animadversion.

“He is my goods, my chattels;

“My horse, my ox, my ass, my any thing.”

“And I would animadvert still further, did I not think I had already said sufficient to gain the object of guarding my own reputation. That object has solely sway'd me in dwelling so long upon a “plain tale,” encumber'd with so fatiguing a hero as John Kemble.”

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*The WIT OUTWITTED;—a recent Fact.*

A Consequential Fidler lately went into the bar of an inn, near a small market town in the county of Shropshire, on the banks of the Team, (remarkable for its excellent accommodations,) and, with an air of importance, ordered his breakfast to be taken into the parlour; in addition to the tea equipage he ordered also a chick in its shell to be stewed in its own gravy; the master of the inn hearing him give this order to the waiter, and being a man of humour, immediately went to his stable yard, where he had some hens sitting, and produced an egg with a chick in it, and served it up as his guest had



had ordered, placing himself in a situation where he could observe the effects of his cookery: the wit tapped the egg, and vauntingly began to partake of it, but the immediate consequence was, that it operated like tartar emetic, and he began to be ashamed of his arrogant folly. The landlord then ordered his waiter, to refer the gentleman to him to pay for his breakfast, which he did, when, with a grave countenance, he told his guest, the tea and bread and butter was tenpence, and the stewed chick, which was then a dear article, (it being their races,) was one shilling. The money was paid, and the gentleman departed; but although he had more than he possibly could eat, the reader may suppose he was not very well satisfied.

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*To the EDITORS of the SPORTING  
MAGAZINE.*

GENTLEMEN,

**O**BSERVING, in your Magazine for June, a gentle hint, that the pedigree and performances of Bennington, would be acceptable, I have taken the liberty to send you them.

I am, Gentlemen,  
Your's, &c.

Catterick, July 28, 1796. J. L.

#### BENNINGTON

Was got by Rockingham; his dam by Lord Algernon Percy's Arabian, Herod, Snap His dam also bred Brown Bess, Ralpho, Master Ralph, Somebourne, &c.

In 1794, Bennington, the first time of starting, won 50l. on Wednesday, in the second spring meeting, at Newmarket; for three yr old colts, 8ft. 2lb. fillies, 8ft.—R. M.; beating Paynator, Paroquer, Cockenafer, and six others,—9 to 5 agst Paynator, and 7 to 2 agst Bennington. The second October

meeting, he won the fifth of five classes, a stakes of 100gs each, 8ft. 4lb. each,—D. I.—four subscribers; beating Dædalus and another—6 to 4 on Dædalus. In the Houghton meeting, he won the main of five classes, a stakes of 100gs each,—D. I.—7 subscribers,—carrying 8ft. 4lb. beating Moorcock, 8ft. 4lb. Capicum, 8ft. 4lb. Dædalus, 8ft. 1lb. Brother Redcap, 8ft. 1lb. and a colt of Sir H. Fetherstone's, by Diomed, 8ft. 4lb. The same meeting, then three years old, carrying 8ft. beat Teucer, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 9½lb.—D. M.—100gs,—6 to 4 on Bennington.

In 1795, Bennington won the second class of the Oatland stakes, of 50gs each, h. ft.—D. I.—19 subscribers,—with 60gs from those who declared ft. in the Houghton meeting, carrying 8ft. beating Silver, 8ft. 12lb. Stirling, 8ft. 11lb. Repeater, 7ft. 3lb. Don Quixote, 8ft. 10lb. Doricles, 8ft. Play or Pay, 7ft. 9lb. Oateater, 7ft. Kitten, 6ft. and Ld Egremont's colt, by Highflyer, out of Camilla, 8ft.—7 to 4 agst Bennington. He is still in training.

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*Pedigree and Performances of LURCHER\*, OVERTON, and COMET.*

Lurcher, foaled in 1789, was got by Dungannon, his dam by Vertumnus, Compton Barb, sister to Regulator, by Careless, Cullen Arab, Grisewood's Lady Thigh, by Partner, Greyhound, Sophoneba's dam, by the Curwen bay barb, D'Arcy Arabian, White-shirt, Montagu mare.

In 1789, Lurcher won 50l. at Ascot Heath for three yr old colts, 8ft. 3lb. fillies, 8ft. 1lb.—heats, the old mile, beating, at four heats, Volant's, Mademoiselle, Snarle, Grecian, Chaffinch, Lyricus, and

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\* A capital portrait of this famous racer has already been given in vol. 2, p. 204.  
another.

another. At Stockbridge, he won a stakes of 20gs each, for three yr old colts, 8ft. the last mile, 10 subscribers; beating Hamlet, St. George (by Anvil), Pandolpho, and another. At Winchester, he won a stakes of 20gs each, for three yr old colts, 8ft. last mile, 11 subscribers; beating Felix, Pandolpho, and another. At Lewes, he won a sweepstakes of 10gs each, for three yr old colts, 8ft. 2lb. fillies, 8ft. 10 subscribers—last mile and a half; beating Equity, Treecreeper, and another. He was then sold to C. Wilson, esq. In 1793, at the first spring meeting, at Newmarket, he won a stakes of 500gs each, 8ft. 5lb. each, D. I. beating Kit Carr, and Ormond,—even betting on Lurcher. On Saturday, in the same week, he won a stakes of 200gs each, h. ft. D. I. 3 subscribers, then three years old, carrying 7ft. beating Pipator, 6 yrs old, 8ft. 5lb.—3 to 1 on Lurcher. The second spring meeting, he beat Lord Clermont's Speculator, 8ft. 5lb. each, across the flat, 200gs,—7 to 4 on Lurcher.

In 1794, he won the first class of the Oatland stakes of 500gs, h. ft. D. I. 21 subscribers; beating Lilliput, Aimator, Cinnabar, Silver, St. George, Prunella, Keren Happuch, Polyanthus, Broughton, Cymbeline, Monkey, Screveton, and Dalham,—9 to 1 agst Lurcher. The first spring meeting, he won the main of the Oatland stakes of 200gs each, D. I. beating Druid,—6 to 5 on Lurcher. Second spring meeting, he received 150gs ft. from Teucer, 7ft. 7lb. Lurcher, 8ft. 2lb. D. I. 300gs each, 200 it.

#### OVERTON

Was foaled in 1788, and got by King Fergus, his dam by King Herod, Snip, sister to Regulus, by the Godolphin Arabian, Grey Ro-

binson, by the Bald Galloway, Snake, out of Old Wilkes, a daughter of Old Hautboy.

In 1791, he won 1col at Doncaster, for three and four yr olds, beating, at two heats, Pencil, Hubby, and Liberty,—5 to 4 on Pencil.

In 1792, at York August meeting, Overton won a stakes of 100gs each, h. ft. colts, 8ft. 4lb. four miles, 13 subscribers, beating Restless and Colchis,—7 to 4 and 2 to 1 on Overton. The same week, he won the great subscription of 295l. for four yr old colts, 8ft. 7lb. fillies, 8ft. 4lb. four miles; beating Rosalind, Rosamond, Storm, Halbert, and Bandy,—3 to 1 agst Overton. In September, at 8ft. 7lb. he beat Halbert, 7ft. 7lb. both four yr olds, 4 miles, over York race course, for 300gs,—6 to 4 on Overton, who took the lead a little time after starting, and never was once headed.

In 1794, at York August meeting, carrying 7ft. 12lb. he beat Halbert, 7ft. 7lb. both six yr olds, 2 miles, 200gs,—6 to 4 and 2 to 1 on Halbert. He is now a stallion in Mr. Hutchinson's stud, at Ship-ton, near York.

#### COMET.

Comet was bred by Mr. Welburne, of Muston, Beverly, Yorkshire, and foaled in 1788; got by Phenomenon, out of Columbine, by Esperfykes, Babraham Blank, Starling, Lonsdale, Bay Arab, Cyprus Arab. Basto.

In 1792, Comet, then 4 years old, the first time of starting, won 50l. at York spring meeting, for 3 and 4 yr olds,—heats, last mile and a quarter; bearing, at three heats, Butterfly, Jessica, Bacchus, and six others,—Comet the favourite. At Hull, he won 50l. for all ages,—4-mile heats; beating Grog, who ran

ran off the course,—5 to 1 on Comet. At New Malton, he won 50l. for three and four yr olds, carrying 5lb. extra, beating, at two heats, Symmetry, Meanwell, and Catharine,—2 to 1 on Comet. The next day he won 50l. for all ages,—3-mile heats, at two heats, beating Rosalind and Grog,—6 to 4 on Rosalind,—after the heat, 2 to 1 on Comet.

In 1793, Comet won a stakes of 20gs each, 2 miles, 5 subscribers, at York spring meeting, beating Overton,—3 to 1 on Overton. The next day, he won 50l. for all ages,—4 miles, beating Restless, Grenadier, and Corporal,—5 to 2 on Comet. In the August meeting, at York, then 5 years old, he won the King's plate, for 6 yr olds, 12ft. four miles, beating Ploughboy,—10 to 1 on Comet. He was then sold to Lord Darlington, for 1200gs, and started twice afterwards; but a misfortune happened, which prevented him from racing well afterwards. He is now a stallion, at Raby Castle.

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*Description of the DANCING GIRLS  
in the EAST INDIES.*

MR. Campbell, in his journey over-land to India, thus describes these wanton characters:

“Leaving Anjengo,” says he, “I set out for Madras, designing to go all the way by land—a journey of near eight hundred miles. I accordingly struck through the kingdom of Travancore, whose sovereign is in alliance with the English; and had not long entered the territories of the nabob of Arcot before Major Macneal, an old friend of mine, and commandant of a fort in that district, met me, preceded by a troop of dancing girls, who encircled my palanquin, dancing around me until I entered the Major's house.

“It would be difficult to give you an adequate notion of those dancing girls. Trained up from their infancy to the practice of the most graceful motions, the most artful display of personal symmetry, and the most wanton allurements, they dance in such a style, and twine their limbs and bodies into such postures, as bewitch the senses, and extort applause and admiration where in strictness disapprobation is due: nor is their agility inferior to the grace of their movements—though they do not exert it in the same skipping way that our stage dancers do, but make it subservient to the elegance, and, I may say, grandeur, of their air. They are generally found in troops of six or eight, attended by musicians, whose aspect and dress are as uncouth and squalid, as the sounds they produce under the name of music are inelegant, harsh and dissonant. To this music, from which measure as much as harmony is excluded, they dance, most wonderfully adapting their step to the perpetual change of the time, accompanying it with amorous songs, while the correspondent action of their body and limbs, the wanton palpitiation and heaving of their exquisitely formed bosoms, and the amorous, or rather lascivious expression of their countenance, excite in the spectators emotions not very favourable to chastity. Thus they continue to act, till, by the warmth of exercise and imagination, they become seemingly frantic with ecstasy, and, sinking down motionless with fatigue, throw themselves into the most alluring attitudes that ingenious vice and voluptuousness can possibly devise.

“That such incitements to vice should make a part of the system of any society, is to be lamented: yet, at all ceremonies and great occasions, whether of religious worship



or domestic enjoyment, they make a part of the entertainment; and the altar of their gods, and the purity of the marriage rites, are alike polluted by the introduction of the dancing girls. The impurity of this custom, however, vanishes in India, when compared with the hideous practice of introducing dancing boys.

#### VAUXHALL ROWING MATCH.

**J**ULY 28, the annual wherry, given by the proprietors of Vauxhall Gardens, was rowed for by seven pair of oars, who were distinguished in the following manner.

	Spots.
William Brumwell, Vauxhall	1
Richard Edmonds, ditto - -	
John Scott, Hungerford - -	2
Thomas Easton, Bankside - -	
John Cox, Strand-lane - -	3
William Shephard, Hungerford	
Henry Cox, Strand-lane - -	4
John Foster, Standgate - -	
Isaac Wood, Hungerford - -	5
John Leeson, Horse-ferry - -	
William Steward, Bankside - -	6
William Hawkins, Three Cranes	
Thomas Holmes, Hungerford - -	7
Thomas Thornbury, Bankside	

The signal for the first heat was given soon after five, when Foster and Cox got the start, and took the lead nearly as far as Westminster Bridge. Shephard and Cox then gained upon them, but in going round the boat off Lambeth, Scott and Easton passed both, and were the winners, though by less than a boat's length advantage over Shephard and Cox.—At the commencement of the second heat, Scott and Easton, Steward and Hawkins, Brumwell and Edmonds, were equal for about two hundred yards. Scott and Easton then gained a start of half a boat's length, when the two others fouled each other, from which they never recovered. East-

on and his partner won this heat by about thirty yards; and the match was, of course, concluded.

The river was crowded with boats, and the car was exhibited with all its customary effect.

#### POLITICAL SPORTING.

Sir HARRY DIMSDALE'S ADDRESS  
to the ELECTORS of GARRAT,  
at the late ELECTION.

"To the worthy, independent, and well-dress'd Electors of the Borough of Garrat,

"Gentlemen,

"**I**T becomes a candidate to address his constituents in gentlemanly language. I therefore call you *worthy*, though you are *worth nothing*, and *well-dress'd*, though I know you to be *ragged*. I also call you *independent*, for, as far as regards *property*, you are, no doubt, as *independent* as any of my friend Charley Fox's electors.

"Gentlemen, if you do not *come it rumly*, I shall be *disst'd*. Go it well, or I *brush*, and it will be all *dicky* with me! Remember that your country is at war, and if you do not "*war hawk*," you will find yourselves in the *juds*.

"My opponent, Jobson, of Dru-ry Lane, is only a *cobler*, and his politics are all *patch-work*. He is a supporter of the war, which he says is for the sake of your *soles*, however it may sacrifice your *bodies*. He knows that the Austrians *war* weary of fighting; but the rascal, acting out of his profession, does not think of bringing the contest to an *end*. Are you *down*? I am *up*, I can assure you. *Stag* what may happen, if we should be *queer'd* of a reform. Gentlemen, we all want a reform. Take a *glim* at your *duds*, and if you are in the least *leary*,



leavy. you must go *strait forward* to reform.

“ Though I am no aristocrate. I can not put myself upon a *footing* with this cobbler ; but Sir George Cook presents himself as a nobler adversary. He promises to *reduce* the price of *gin* at the Spread Eagle, at Wandsworth, and the Mitre at Westminster Bridge—but in my mind, we are *reduced* enough already, and if you choose me, whatever may be the attraction of Lady Cook and her daughters, I *pledge* my word (which, in truth, is the only thing I have to *pop*, all the rest being *in*) that you shall in future have a pot of porter for a *penny*, and for a *cripple*, you shall get ‘ as drunk as David’s sow.’ ”

“ Damn me, Gentlemen, if I am not

“ Your obedient servant,

“ Sir HARRY DIMSDALE,

“ Knt. and Bart.”

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*For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.*

#### A MARGATE ANECDOTE.

A FEW weeks since, a young citizen, on his way to this fashionable watering place, in the stage coach, had, by his conversation and behaviour, rendered himself so obnoxious to his fellow travellers, that, while his back was accidentally turned, a plot was laid to punish him. When he resumed his place, each was complaining of the disorders which carried them to Margate, in hopes of finding a cure from bathing in the sea ; and a dismal recital it was. “ But what, alas ! ” said an arch wag, “ are your misfortunes to mine ? in comparison, but a mere sing-song ; it has been my hard fate to be most terribly bitten by a mad dog, and I expect, every moment, to feel the direful effects of it. Pray God I

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may get to Margate time enough to be dipped in the salt water before the fit comes on ! ” The scheme succeeded to their utmost wishes, and the hero, whose tongue had run in admiration of his own wit, in a moment, turned pale and silent. “ Nay, pray, sir,” says the other, “ do not be frightened.—for, if it should happen, which God forbid while we are in the coach together, you will have time enough to escape, for I shall certainly bark very loud, like a dog, before I bite any one.” Matters being a little reconciled, all went on pretty peaceably, till the machine was in the long water, at Sturry-mill, near Canterbury, when, of a sudden, a most dismal howl and barking began, with strong apparent agonies, and convulsive snatchings of the jaws. The company seemed to be sadly terrified, and the poor cockney, judging it prudent of two evils to chuse the less, jumped into the river, almost up to his neck, rather than run the hazard of a bite of fearful nature ; after which, he scrambled out in the best manner he was able, and took the first and most ready conveyance to Margate ; but unhappily, the story was there before him, and he was so persecuted by having *bow-wow* continually rung in his ears, even by the boys in the street, that he soon decamped, leaving the company to deplore the loss of so facetious and accomplished a *buck*.

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#### *Surprising Relation of a STAG shot through the HEART.*

IN September, 1686, being the rutting season, as Frederick William, elector of Brandenburg, and his electress, Dorothea, were hunting after dinner, in an open chair, at Golze, about half a mile from Custrin on the Oder, they saw, about a hundred paces off, a

L1

very

very stately stag, standing with his heap pointing from them, but his left side presented toward the left side of the chair. Her most serene highness took aim, and shot him with a leaden bullet, whereupon the creature made off slowly about three or four hundred paces, losing a great deal of blood, then tottered, dragged his left fore leg, and took into a ditch, where M. Confort, the elector's gun-smith, by the help of a spaniel, found him standing, and at thirty paces distant, by the elector's order, lodged another ball in the back part of his head, and, finding him still to keep his legs, advanced six paces nearer, and lodged a third just under his left ear, when the stag dropt as dead, and lay without motion. In this condition, Conrad, a forester, and Frobenius, the elector's master of the horse, hauled him out of the ditch, and brought him near the chair, which was now arrived. The elector commanded Frobenius and Conrad to look for the wound the electress had first given him, which they found had entered close by the upper end of the bone of the left fore leg, just under the shoulder blade, and traced it with their fingers into the cavity of the breast, on towards the right side. The forester was sent to borrow a cart of some people in the neighbourhood, which came in about three quarters of an hour, the stag lying all this while on the ground for dead. The country fellows turned him from one side upon his belly, and, laying hold of his horns, lifted his head into the cart, when, just as they were on the point of raising the body, the stag got upon his feet, sprung away from them, and, to the amazement and consternation of every one present, traversed the fields with incredible swiftness. They then pursued him near two

miles towards the Oder, with hounds, which there surrounded him, and stopped his progress, when the forester coming up, shot him in the hinder part of the back; notwithstanding which, he made an effort towards a further escape, but was seized, and killed by the dogs at last, and then brought to the elector's lodge at Golze, where the hunters opened the carcase, and, to their farther astonishment, found the heart perforated quite through, which, as a great curiosity, they presented to their most serene electoral highnesses, who gave directions that it should be carefully examined by their physicians, Dr. Willick, and Dr. March. These gentlemen reported, that the ball had penetrated the posterior part of the heart, and passed through the middle of the right, a portion of the left ventricle, and made its exit through the anterior part of the heart, under the right auricle, the wound being large enough to admit a finger, and that the fleshy fibres of the heart were considerably lacerated and confused.

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#### SPORTING ARTS.

**E**VEN the late excellent publication of PASQUIN, affords no once instance, where the *infantine* genius has made such GIGANTIC strides to excellence, as in the case of Mr. MARSHALL, now so rapidly rising into professional reputation; whose translation from obscurity to the *presence* and *patronage* of MAJESTY, is perhaps without a parallel in history. It is no more than five years, since he bid adieu to the rustic scenes of Leicestershire, and, under the recommendation of Mr. POCHIN, the member for that county, became the attentive and industrious pupil of the justly celebrated

brated Mr. ABBOTT, whose portraits, for likeness and execution, are equal to any in Europe. Here he continued till about two years since, when, under the pressing persuasions of Mr. TAPLIN, he became a *trembling* dependent upon the *caprice of individuals*, and an *humble* solicitant for PUBLIC PROTECTION: for this gentleman, he painted family PORTRAITS, and *specimens of horses*, of such *spirit, effect, and description*, that they insured his success and collateral recommendation in every direction. The universality of his genius seems to have gone hand in hand with the bold and masterly stroke of his colouring; a circumstance amply justified by the portrait of the Marquis of Hartington, and a painting of Chiswick House, for the DUCHESS; as well as a favourite hunter for the DUKE of DEVONSHIRE. It will not be hazarding too bold a conjecture, to predict his early COEQUALITY with GILPIN, particularly when the *three pictures* just finished, of a beautiful BULL, cow, and HORSE, for his MAJESTY, are esteemed *equal to any ever produced* by a native of this country. It is success in the execution obtained him the honor of an introduction to their Majesties, and the whole of the Princesses, on the Saturday before their departure for Weymouth, where, in an interview of near an hour, he received the most handsome and flattering encomiums upon his promised perfection in an art, from which it is now natural to conclude he will derive NATIONAL HONOR in proportion to PERSONAL EMOLUMENT.

The Princess Royal at the request of his Majesty, most condescendingly produced her different drawings, and not only submitted them to his inspection, but solicited his critical remarks upon the execution.

Mr. HENRY WESTON.

OF this unfortunate young man's trial and conviction for forgery, we have made mention in our Magazine for June last, page 154. It remains now for us to state, that he suffered death before the debtor's door of Newgate, on Wednesday, the 6th of July. When he appeared on the platform, he never took his handkerchief from before his face, till the moment of drawing the cap over his eyes. Some fruitless efforts had been made to save him: a petition was addressed to the throne, and another to the Prince of Wales, but both in vain. He was nearly related to the late Sir Hugh Palliser, and cousin german to the present Sir Hugh Palliser Walters. Amongst his private friends, was the Rev. Dr. William Wynn, Chaplain in Ordinary to the Prince of Wales, who, since his death, has published a sermon, entitled "Mercy and Judgment:—a Discourse, preached at Great Queen Street Chapel, Lincoln's-inn Fields, on Sunday, the 10th of July, 1796, by the Rev. Dr. William Wynn, Chaplain in Ordinary to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, &c. upon the untimely fate of Mr. Henry Weston." After a number of pious and applicable reflections on the goodness of God, and the excellence of the laws of the country, admitting in the fullest degree the propriety and justice of the sentence of Weston, he in course proceeds to describe his character as follows:

"With such views alone I shall draw in part the errors and frailties of this devoted offender from their dread abode—That in his portrait the ingenuous at the opening period of their lives, may be warned against the net that ensnared him—till it clung to him with intricacies which could never be disentangled—and



produced in the effort a shifting habit of expedients at the impulse of the moment upheld by address unexampled, against an earlier detection, but in the very nature of it—suicide, long before he had ripened into perfect man.

“The time was that he was admired, caressed, and beloved by the innocent and the virtuous—his manners were enchanting and the stamp of universal currency, with which nature had impressed them, was in truth a misfortune: they ensured him dominion over every mind connected with him—it was impossible to withhold or to limit the confidence reposed in him: such were the fascinating charm of his deportment and of his temper. If he had been suspected, if he had been kept at a distance from the perils of trust (the deepest and the most critical) when he was, comparatively, a child, he would have perhaps been as clear in every moral virtue as generous in every social affection.

“Upon one rock alone—a too early confidence—his integrity first foundered.—He had by accident at the interesting (though short) period that separates the youth from the boy, a power of taking liberties with a fund impressed into his hand for others—a power which (from the extent and the nature of the subject) half assured him of impunity, if he should use some trifling parts of it, as his own. On the other hand, his talents and his manners, which had placed him in this trembling state for his integrity, had also acquired a general partiality for him among the rich and fashionable of his own age, with whom his liberal education, his polished manners, and the lustre of his talents in literature, had made him familiar.

“Here was a complicated snare for him—To sustain a connection

so flattering to vanity, or in some views to his ambition, he was tempted by his command over the intrusted fund, in trifling sums, to appropriate the right of others, trifles in amount—but to principle a death’s blow. His life has the air of a romantic fable; but the moral it leaves behind it, will strike home to the occupations, the duties, and the feelings of man, through every department of the moral and social world around us. It happened fatally for him, and was the seal of his doom, that in the next period of his life, a man above all praise, for generous affections, received him into his house, and very soon afterwards into his heart, though he knew every shade of his original imprudence. He found him well informed, clear and punctual in his accounts; the result was almost immediate, that he intrusted him with a dangerous, though limited, controul over his Bank: adventure in the funds, with a part of the sums which he had thus acquired the general power to receive, began the short and rapid career. He lost; and shame led him into more adventure, ensnaring him with a deceitful hope of reinstating his losses. Every new effort was a new labyrinth of distress. He was irredeemably destroyed in two or three ‘little years’ of his youthful course. Play was then adopted as a desperate expedient—it was equally mischievous to him, and plunged him into artifices which betrayed him in the end into the fatal grasp of penal justice *before he had arrived at the age of twenty-three!*

“Be assured this young man was not radically vicious, he was not extravagant, he was not fond of play: he was liberal, friendly, compassionate, gentle, and benevolent.”

THE



THE FEAST OF WIT;  
OR,  
SPORTSMAN'S HALL.

A Provincial correspondent has transmitted us the following ludicrous advertisement, setting forth the modern (and, he says, it has been found a successful) method of disposing of an unruly wife, which we insert in this place:

"To be sold, for *five shillings*, my wife, Jane Hebband. She is stoutly built, stands firm on her pasterns, and is sound wind and limb. She can sow and reap, hold a plough, and drive a team, and would answer any stout, able man, that can hold a tight rein, for she is damned hard mouthed and head-strong; but if properly managed, would either lead or drive as tame as a rabbit. She now and then, if not watched, will make a *false step*. Her husband parts with her because she is too much for him.—Enquire of the printer.—N. B. All her body clothes will be given with her."

One of the new batch of peers lately applied at the Herald's Office, to have that badge of honour, arms, painted for his coach. Being asked what kind of arms, the answer was,—"*something new and smart*." But not knowing from what family he sprung, and of course unable to point out any thing great being done by his ancestors, the herald was at a loss how to accommodate him, until he recollected one memorable event of his father, which was, that when a prisoner in *Old Ludgate*, he made his escape by means of a rope from a window. The herald to this said, "Did he? Then, sir, you are of a very ancient family. You are descended in a direct line from *King Lud*!"

A celebrated lottery-office keeper, at the Royal Exchange, has

lately received a letter from a country gentleman with the following superscription—"To the HIGH CHANCE-SELLER OF ENGLAND, at his office in Cornhill."

A straight-haired convert to methodism, giving his opinion on the late successes of the French, said, that from all their undertakings turning out as they did, it was evident *the hands of the Lord were with them*; if that is the case, replied the person to whom he made the remark, *the legs of the Lord* must surely be with the Austrians, for they *run* as well as the others *fight*.

At a *fête*, given lately on Ham Common, by the *delicate* Countess of P——, a smock was offered to be run for by young women. Several daughters of farmers in the neighbourhood having been drawn thither by curiosity, it was supposed, because they were evidently not women of fashion, that they would readily run for it; and the prize was proposed to them. But one of them, probably not less respectable than her ladyship, replied, "that they had come there only as spectators, and had thought to see her ladyship and her company *run the race*."

Forty years ago, the then celebrated duellist, Martin, of Galway, in Ireland, killed a Mr. Jolly, of the same town, by running him through the body without any provocation, Jolly having no other weapon of defence than a billiard mace. For this offence he was tried, and notwithstanding a strong charge from the judge, and the most positive evidence of the fact, the jury acquitted him. Some time after this, Martin was standing at a coffee-house door in Dublin, and seeing a man go by in a cart to the gallows,

gallows, he asked a shoe-black who stood near him, "What that fellow was to be hanged for?" The shoe-black (who knew Martin) replied with great archness, "An please your honour, for want of a *Galway Jury*."

The late Mr Francis Care, of Dublin, remarkable for his attachment to the fair sex, and *not* unremarkable for the strength of his understanding, having entered into a connection with the noted Fanny N—, hired her a very smart equipage, and suitable establishment. One day they were airing on the Parade, and Fanny, who in every respect had taken *the reins into her own hands*, was driving along at a furious rate, when they were met by Mr. H. the banker.—"Bless me, Fanny," said he, "what are you about?"—"Only," replied she, "following the maxim of the old song—*driving dull care away*."

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

I CONCEIVE you will readily coincide with me in opinion, that the VETERINARY COLLEGE, in its institution, held forth a prospect of great national utility; as well as that all *promises* made by DIRECTORS, GOVERNORS, or COMMITTEES, should be as inviolably preserved, and as faithfully performed to the PUBLIC, as when a similar contract is made, or pledge of honor given between one individual and another. It is through the medium of your impartial publication, that I presume to remind the conductors of that institution, that it is now *four years* since they promised, in their *prospectus*, an "ANNUAL VOLUME of their medical transactions;" no such, I BE-

LIEVE, has yet been submitted to public inspection,—whether from the great difficulty of representation, or the *not* having any thing to *represent*. it is not for you or me to decide, but TIME may probably discover.—I am, Gentlemen,

Your constant reader and  
A subscriber to the  
college,  
AB ORIGINE.

August 15, 1796.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

BY inserting the underwritten, you will oblige

A CONSTANT CORRESPONDENT.  
Farnham, Surry.

MY dog, Ponto, came to me this morning, with a paper in his mouth, and, wagging his tail, dropped it at my feet; it contains a petition to the higher powers, which humbly sheweth,

"That your petitioners have, time immemorial, administered to the pleasures of the lords of the earth,—have been their faithful companions in their deepest distress, and remained firm in their friendship to them when all their human acquaintance had forsaken them; faithful to the beggar, as well as the monarch, performing the kindly office of directing his uncertain steps, when the sun's glorious rays have no longer had any charms for him. Must the whole canine race be taxed? must the little black ones, once the favorites of a king,—shall the pleasure-administering pointer, the faithful spaniel, the honest mastiff, and fondled lap-dog, all be taxed to preserve a poor existence? Consider, your honors; hear us, your honors; we have no friend or advocate; we are not represented,

presented, which was a sufficient plea in the last war by the mongrels of America; it is, your honors, a maxim in law, that none shall be condemned unheard; hearken unto us, and we will convince you we have been cruelly and unjustly treated by one of your SAD DOGS."

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IMPROVEMENTS in FARRIERY, by  
JUVENILE Practitioners of the  
NEW SCHOOL.

A Valuable carriage horse has been FIRED on the *wrong leg* for a CURB; the owner standing by, and absolutely permitting the error, rather than counteract so *incontrovertible* a proof of the practitioner's JUDGMENT and dexterity.

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SIXTY pails of *pump water*, thrown over a poor devil in a *kill or cure* state of desperation; which indignant *ducking* the mortified patient took in so much *dudgeon*, that, upon being re-initated in his stall, he gave a single groan of regret, and *departed* immediately.

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A stale ball sticking in the passage, has been extracted from the GULLET by INCISION, and with no small share of *momentary* exultation on the part of the OPERATOR at his success; which, however, proved exceedingly *short lived*, for the animal felt himself so much *hurt* at the "EXPERIMENT," that he made a *hasty exit*, conceiving himself (in the *technical* language of a WAR minister) to have been PROFESSIONALLY "killed off."

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THEATRE FRANCAIS.

THE *ci-devant* Theatre Francais, situated near the Luxembourg, is about to be re-opened. The Executive Directory have leased

it out for thirty years to a company who are obliged by the terms of the lease,

1. To restore the interior of the theatre to its former state. (It is known that previously to the changes introduced by a bad taste, the stage of the *Theatre Francais* was the best formed of any stage in Paris.)

2. To procure the best actors of all kinds.

3. To form a kind of dramatic school or institute, in which the best masters shall teach declamation and singing.

4. To let the theatre be at the disposal of the government, whenever national fetes are to be given, or prizes to be delivered to men of talents.

5. To place in the hands of a government treasurer, the sums proceeding from the acting of pieces, the authors of which shall be dead. These sums are to form a fund for the granting of pensions to superannuated authors and distinguished actors.

This new dramatic establishment has taken the name of *Odeon*, on account, no doubt, of the concerts, that are to be performed from time to time on the stage, and of the school for declamation and singing that is to be established in the theatre.

*Odeon* is a greek word; there was at Athens a magnificent theatre of that name, where, at a particular feast, prizes were distributed to the musicians who had distinguished themselves the most in their art.

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COVENT-GARDEN THEATRE.

THE alterations now doing there are improvements. 1. The entrance from Bow street is to be under the octagon room. 2. The entrance will be above five feet high, and the stairs rise from it on each side, like  
the

the staircase to the green boxes. 3. The octagon room is to be no longer a room for passage, but shut on both sides, as an assembly-room, or the coffee-room at the Opera. 4. On the piazza side, the entrance is to be widened from five to nine feet; and the head-way on the door of entrance is to be raised three feet. 5. The lobby at the back of the front boxes is not to be widened. 6. It should be widened, and it might be widened, by throwing it into the narrow long room there. 7. On the first floor there will be much improvement.—The lobby from four will be widened to fifteen feet, with two fire places, and windows so as to warm the passages, or to cool them.—The seven boxes in the centre are to have six rows instead of three. 8. Ditto on the second floor.—The fire-places and windows are to be the same as on the first floor. 9. The treasury, removed by these alterations, is to be near Bow-street old passage. 10. These improvements will cost about 3000*l*.

#### *THE ROYAL CHASE.*

**T**HE STAG HOUNDS under JOHNSON, and the HARRIERS under DAVIES, will, like the court band, be “all tune! all prepared!” against the King’s return from Weymouth, when both packs will begin to hunt for the season. The first public day, with the former, will be on Holyrood day, September 25, on which those HUNTERS that intend entering for the King’s 100*g*s at Ascot, must take the *first* of their TEN qualification tickets. This plate, hitherto given for only six years old and aged, has undergone alterations, and is now to be run for by all ages, those that have been trained, but have not won,

being admitted. The harriers are (as they should be under such management) the best in England; their game can never stand *ten* *be-fore* them. Six to one, is the offer in favour of the hounds, so soon as the hare is started; a bet that may always be had of the huntsman by any gentleman willing to take it. Notwithstanding the full force of royal protection, hares are scarce in the district; and roachers so much defy all the watching of game keepers, that, upon old GASCOYNE’s bragging of his *own* *luck*, they punished his CONFIDENCE by not only killing the HARES round his lodge, but by stripping his garden of the very *cabbages* also.

#### *LONGEVITY of a HORSE.*

**T**HE following is perhaps an unheard-of instance in natural history; and as such, we give it to our numerous readers, and can vouch for its truth:—

Lately died, at Barnstaple, in Devonshire, a chestnut stone-horse, in the thirty-ninth year of his age. He was well known in many hunts more than thirty years ago. The gentleman in whose possession he died, bought him at two years old; at which time of life he took him to house, broke him, afterwards constantly rode him, winter and summer, for between twenty and thirty years, without ever turning him out again on any account; the latter part of his life, he ran loose in an open stable, but was never turned out. Notwithstanding all this, he was perfectly sound, and free from blemishes, till within a month of his death, when he got a strain in the stable, of which he did not recover: so that at last he may truly be said to have died of an accident, rather than of old age;

as



as a proof that he did, he got several foals last year, and had covered the season not long before his death.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING  
MAGAZINE,

GENTLEMEN,

PERMIT me through the channel of your amusing Magazine to offer a few remarks on a species of sport, or sporting, rather of a local nature; at least, not so general as *fox hunting*, bull baiting, or chuck farthing, though, I believe, of *equal utility*—nay, I fancy 'twill be found upon investigation, to afford more improvement blended with amusement, than either of the *aforesaid* branches of diversion.

What I allude to is theatricals.

Being partial to the drama, and being favoured with a ticket of admission to a private theatre in Tottenham Court Road, I attended this place of amusement, on Thursday, the 18th of August when were performed, “the Road to Ruin, and Lovers Quarrels.” To enter largely into the respective merits, and demerits, of each performer, would take up more time than I can allot to this sketch;—suffice it to say, I was much surprised at seeing such a neat convenient, and appropriate place for performing plays, and more surprised at the performance of some gentlemen and ladies in characters, the acting of which would not have discredited a Theatre Royal.—Discredited!! on the word of veracity, I have seen many characters *played*, no, sir. I can't say *pl yed*, for when performers are put into characters, to which they are unfit, or incapable of personifying, and when they go through a character, mechanically as if moved by wires I cannot, for the soul of me, think, or call *that playing*.

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To particularize any one individually, I fear would wound the feelings, or at least the *vanity* of others; yet directed by *impartiality*, and *reason* assuring me I should not offend *good sense*, I must say, the gentleman who performed Old Dorn-ton, in the Road to Ruin, *dressed* his character with much *judgment* and *propriety*, displayed nice discrimination of passion, and in the scene in Hyde Park, with his son, conveyed a sympathetic sensation through the audience, by the apparent agitation of his feelings.

The young lady who played Sophia, by chaste simplicity of deportment, and a pleasing archness of manner, was truly *characteristic* and engaging. Young Dornton was ably supported.—Many passages was happily conceived, and judiciously delivered; in short, the whole piece was gone through with much propriety and regularity, and most of the characters sustained in a manner far superior to my expectations. The *liberal* part of the audience expressed themselves highly gratified with the treat—and wondered to see a piece at a private place, so creditably performed.—Whilst the *illiberal*, and *would-be critics*, for such beings there are who infest every public place with ill-natured remarks, &c.—Who come predetermined to find fault, and look with *mousing eyes* to discover an error; even make *propriety* a *fault*, not allowing for inadvertency, or business and other necessary avocations, precluding them from devoting that time to study and rehearsals, which the *professed lover* enjoys.—Nay, should a young lady or gentleman happily enact a character, better than it has been played at a Theatre Royal. their *jaundiced eye* sees not its *superiority*, but prejudiciously condemns it as an exaggerated performance, burlesqued character, and as they *emphatically*

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and *sensibly assert*, damned gaggery, or *curst trumbery*.—Ye illiberal animals *avaunt*!—I detest your conversation.—Your sight is disgusting, and remarks infernal. Keep clear of me, or by the Lord Harry, I'll strip you, expose your stupidity, and give you such a *flogging* that shall *whale* you, and after that I'll—aye that I will—*so beware*!

The Lovers Quarrels is a selection of a few of the best characters from Vanburgh's Mistake.

I scarcely know what to say of its performance, I was so highly gratified,—*every* character being *so well performed*. Don Carlos was performed by a young gentleman who did the author *ample justice*. His servant Sancho, a peculiarly humorous character, was humourously and whimsically portrayed by a gentleman who convinced the audience, *he* had as much mirth in his composition as any Sancho Panza in Spain, or his author could have, had he been present. A soliloquy he spoke, is so whimsically ludicrous, as to make it almost impossible to be received without a smile; but when delivered in as whimsical and humorous a manner as written, he must be a stoic, indeed, or a stone, who could contain a laugh, or keep his risible muscles *smooth*. The gentleman, when come to this soliloquy, delivered it so truly comic, as to fill the theatre in a chorus of laughter, which continued for some minutes; nay, even made *Sancho himself* join in the chorus.—*Who* could withstand it?

Jacinta and Leonora, were performed by young ladies who acquitted themselves in a superior style of acting to any thing I ever beheld at a private theatre. They merit the *highest praise*, and ever will receive it, from the judicious, while they continue *thus* to deserve it. Mr. Lopez, think not, thou son

of comicality, I can look over thy merits, or keep them wholly behind the curtain, though, I assure you, my abilities are inadequate to do you justice; therefore I must, at present, be silent.

*Persevere* my boys, endeavour to be perfect—ride your hobbies with the stiff rein of *moderation*, nor suffer them to disturb, or *splash fellow* travellers, or carry you out of the road of *discretion*, you will then blend instruction with amusement, oblige and please your friends, relations, &c. and do *yourselves credit*.  
LITTLE B.

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For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

#### THE CHACE

SEEMS to derive additional force and fashion from the great and repeated obstacles which ministers have so industriously placed between the sportsman, and the liberties he formerly enjoyed in the field.—The scarcity of, with the accumulated tax upon game, and the additional impost upon *domestic gratitude* and *canine fidelity*, has determined every *liberal minded* sportsman to enjoy upon the BACK of his HORSE, what cynical rigidity, or personal pride may have exultingly refused him *on foot*. To this reflection we are naturally led, by a survey of the unprecedented spirit of preparation that pervades the country for five and twenty miles round the metropolis.

The various well-disciplined packs within that circle, hold forth a prospect of sport, that reduces the *drudgery* of DOG and GUN, to the ideal pleasure of a mere city apprentice. The Hertfordshire pack (late Calvert's) hunt as usual, (beginning the second week in October) the country round Ware, but by subscription. under the respectable names of Corbet, Poldero, Houblon, &c. &c. &c. The Marchioness

chioneſs of Salisbury covers the other part of the country, from near Hertford to Colney, and up to Stanmore, where Lord Berkeley's, (now coming out under a moſt ſpirited ſubſcription of 1400 guineas per annum) cover the country to Stoke, Marlow, Biſham, Billingbear, and up to Farley hill, in Berkſhire—Wood's harriers take Sunbury, Hounſlow Heath, and that neighbourhood; whiſt on the other ſide the Thames, Kiſington Hill, Wimbledon Common, &c. is poſſeſſed by the excellent pack of Mr. Chapman. The adjoining country is covered by Mr. Gee, of Beddington, and when to theſe are added, the four days in each week, with the King's ſtag hounds and harriers, with the addition of Lord Derby's, at the Oaks, and the fox hounds at Leatherhead, we may venture to predict that our ſporting friends, in and near the metropolis, will have no reaſon to repine at the preſent proſpect of ſport for the ſeaſon.

N. B. So ſoon as the different arrangements are made, we ſhall endeavour to give the precise hunting days of each pack; as well as communicate and enlarge upon ſuch remarkable runs as may be worthy our notice.

#### GAMING HOUSES and INFORMERS.

Public Office, Bow Street, Aug. 1.

ON Saturday the hearing of an information againſt the proprietor of a gaming-houſe in St. James's-ſtreet, (mentioned in our laſt, p. 218.) came on before—Ford, Eſq the Sitting Magiſtrate, at the Public Office, Bow-ſtreet; but the informers only proved, that when they entered the houſe a few nights ſince, with the officers, they found a table for the purpoſe of playing at the game of pharo, a quantity, of dice and cards, and a

Captain Wheeler, and three gentlemen, in different parts of the houſe, and failing to prove that any perſons were at play, or that the houſe was kept for the purpoſe of gambling, the information was quaiſhed.

August 8.

In conſequence of an information and a warrant granted againſt Jonathan, William, and Henry Oldfield, as proprietors of a Gaming-houſe, No 6, Liſle-ſtreet, Leiceſterſquare, Mr. Lavender, principal clerk, attended by Millar, and other officers of Bow-ſtreet, made a domiciliary viſit to it on Friday night. They found there a Hazard and E. O. tables, the latter of which had, for the purpoſe of evading the law, for the letters E O ſubſtituted a red and black piece of paper, and was called a Rouge et Noir table: they alſo found a Ruſſia War table, a great quantity of playing cards, ſeveral large pieces of ſilver, conſiſting of crowns, dollars and medals, inſcribed with promiſſory notes for the reſpective ſums of money they ſtood for, and payable at the Rouge et Noir table, No. 6, Liſle-ſtreet, M. Bickville a Frenchman, Mr. John Douglas, an Engliſhman, and Beeby, who acted as porter at the door, were, by Mr. Lavender's orders taken into cuſtody.

Thoſe perſons yeſterday underwent an examination before Mr. Ford. Bickville ſtrove to account for his manner of living, by ſtating that his father, at preſent reſident in France, remitted him a yearly allowance. He ſaid that he had been in the Auſtrian ſervice; and aſſerted, that ſince the year 1792, he had received no letter from his father, on whoſe plate, and his mother's jewels he had ſubſiſted ever ſince; but ſo much inconfiſtency appeared in his ſtory, that the magiſtrate informed him that his ac-

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count,

count, to seem probable, would require more plate than ever the king of France possessed.

Douglas alledged, that until within these three weeks he had been employed as clerk by a Portuguese merchant in the city. He was then a candidate for a clerk's place in the Bank of England, which he expected to obtain by means of a friend! His only business in the house, he said, was to see a lady.

Beeby, the porter, said, he was paid a guinea a week, by a Mr. Jones, of London street, and admitted that the plate on the door, apparently no more than containing the number of the house, was so contrived that it could be turned about for the purpose of viewing any person demanding admittance.

Douglas was ordered to find bail to appear at the next sessions, himself in 20*l.* and his sureties in 100*l.* each. Beeby was ordered to find exactly the same bail. As to the Frenchman, he was sent to prison, till the pleasure of his Grace the Duke of Portland can be known, whether he is not a proper object to be sent out of the kingdom under the Alien Act.

#### POINTERS *standing at HARE.*

THE present number is embellished with an etching of Pointers standing at Hare.—On this subject we have nothing to offer, every one knows, and may from the print discover the sport, (if sport it may be called) of sporting a hare with pointers. Many gentlemen condemn this practice, and consider it beneath the dignity of a sportsman to take a hare by such means; others think differently, and catch where and how they can, to those of the latter description this print is dedicated.

#### BOXING.

MONDAY, July 25, a severe battle was fought between the landlord of a public house, and a coachman, in Oxford-street, in consequence of some dispute about a pint of beer; and to decide the matter they adjourned into a neighbouring stable yard, attended by a great concourse of friends and amateurs.

The landlord was a huge lusty man; the coachman a stout thick-set fellow; and they fought seven or eight hard rounds with no decisive advantage on either side. At length the coachman fixed a vigorous blow under the ear of his adversary; and, as he reeled, tipped him the coup de grace under the ribs, and left him sprawling on the ground in a most deplorable condition.

"The wretched animal heaved forth such groans, that their discharge did stretch his leathern coat almost to bursting."

Yet this sad plight seemed to obtain very little attention from the spectators, the greatest part of whom bore off the victor in triumph, and accompanied him to the public-house where he was carried to rest.

Wednesday, August 13, a desperate battle was fought at Gretton Lodge, near Stamford, between Hercock, a farmer of Blatherwick, and Foone, a taylor, of Gretton; who after a severe conflict of more than an hour, victory was declared in favour of the knight of the thimble, who during the fight had given his antagonist no less than thirty fair knock down blows.

A reverend Cheshire rector returning home a few evenings ago, having sacrificed a little too freely to the jolly





POINTERS STANDING AT HEAR.



jolly god, unluckily quarrelled with a post on the way, by riding rather smartly against it. At that moment a young man (the son of a farmer) happening to pass, the divine, mistaking him for the post, proceeded to chastise the impious offender—a battle was the consequence—and we are sorry to hear the person (maugre a large share of pugilistic skill) received a sound orthodox drubbing.

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The LIEUTENANT and the LADY.

LIEUTENANT K—l—y, of the 22th Light Dragoons, or Prince of Wales's Regiment, a party of which is stationed at Mitcham, in Surrey, though a tall and vigorous Hibernian, was unable to resist the powerful artillery directed from the eyes of little Miss M—e, one of the prettiest young ladies of that district.

The fair one, it seems, was also sensible of the excellent qualities of the man of war, and being *bien d'accord*, they suddenly set off on a party of pleasure to Richmond. Here being overtaken at the Star and Garter Inn, (a lucky name and perfectly well chosen) by an unsuspecting uncle, the soldier repulsed the assailants, and retreated with his prize to the barracks at Croyden, upon which the enemy was unable to make the least impression.

A negotiation ensued, which ended in a peaceful contract, by which the hero acquired a beautiful little wife, a considerable sum of money, and the property of an inn, called the Spotted Dog, at Mitcham.

As emulation is the source of every glorious enterprise—a corporal, in the same regiment, cast a sheepish eye on a pretty bar maid, Miss Calley, the daughter of a

publican who keeps the Three Kings at the same place——

"He told his tail, and was a thriving  
"lover."

The lass eloped with the corporal in imitation of her betters; the father was at first angry, which obliged the corporal to "crawl his sword and swear"—but the publican at last relenting, consented to give his daughter 200l. which brought about a reconciliation, and an union of the parties was the consequence.

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A few evenings since as Miss T. of Wellington, Somerset, a young lady between 15 and 16 years of age, and only daughter of P. T. Esq. was riding to Milverton, attended by her brother, a young lady and her servant, they were joined by Lieutenants R. and L. of the 13th regiment of foot, who attended them to Milverton, and on their return between seven and eight o'clock, the gentlemen having provided a post chaise and two soldiers (whom they disguised) near Chip-leigh, forced Miss T. into it, with an intention to carry her to Scotland, and marry her to Mr. R. The country being soon alarmed, and pursuit made, Mr. R. and the lady were overtaken at Honiton, by Mr. T's servant, and Mr. Gandell of the White Ball, who having disarmed Mr. R. took him into custody; and Mr. T. entered into recognizance to appear and prosecute the parties at the next assizes.

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ON THINKING.

A CORRESPONDENT upon reading the account of a *thinking club*, established some months since at Manchester (see our Mag.



Mag. vol. VII. p. 214.) was heard to mutter the following soliloquy a few evenings ago:—"D——n thinking," said he, "its putting the world mad. O, what a happy country we had before men turned their thoughts to thinking. Poor folks thought of nothing but just getting leave to live, and working for their meat:—Presbyterian parsons thought of nothing but wrangling about religion, and grumbling about tythes—and Protestants thought of nothing but doing and saying what their betters bid them: and the gentlemen thought of nothing but drinking, hunting, and the game laws. Oh! how times are changed, and all for the worse. Your Sunday Schools, your Charter Schools—your Book Societies—your Pamphlets, and your books, and your one h—ll or another, are all turning the people's heads, and setting them a thinking about this, that, and t'other, O! in my father's days there was none of this work; no! no! he would put a fellow in the jail, or in the stocks, just when he pleased—nobody said he was wrong. He would horse-whip a tradesman when he presented his bill—nobody said it was wrong. He shot dogs for barking; imprisoned Catholics for keeping arms in their houses; and Quakers for not paying tythes; and kept a farmer's son in prison till he died, for shooting a partridge—nobody said—nobody dared to say, that this was wrong. But now, the impudence and conceit of the world is not to be borne. They think, and talk, and grumble, and prate, whenever they are offended. Go to h—ll, you scoundrel, said I, yesterday, to the taylor, when I had no money to give him. The fellow had the impudence to look me full in the face, I am no scoundrel, said he, and h—ll is a place for my betters. Now, can flesh and blood

bear such audacity? by H——ns! I have seen the day that I could have had interest enough to have crammed a fellow's legs in the stocks for such impudence."—*Cetera desunt.*

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#### DUELLING.

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**I**T is reported that shots were exchanged on Friday, July 22, at Pancras, between a gentleman of the Temple, and a gentleman of Brook-street. *Pop* went one pistol—and then, *pop* went the other; but no blood flowed. An explanation was desired;—when lo! it appeared that the combatants never had any quarrel with each other—had not seen one another before for many years—and were old school fellows. But how came they to meet in this hostile manner? It thus happened:—the Brook-street gentleman, conceiving himself injured by a Mr. Y—, who lives in the same buildings where Mr. R—has chambers, thrust a challenge into the key hole of his door. This challenge a wag removed, and put it into the letter-box of Mr. R—'s door. Mr. R— read it, and imagining he had affronted some person when he was drunk, thought it honourable to run the chance of killing or being killed when sober. It was dusk when the parties met, and they could not rightly see each other, *until the flash from the pan* made them perceive an explanation necessary!!!

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#### BETWEEN MR. PRIDE, AND MR. CARPENTER.

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Tuesday, Aug. 23, an inquisition was held at Richardson's Hotel, in Covent Garden, before William Gell, Esq. Coroner for the city of Westminster, upon the body of William Fauntleroy Carpenter, Esq. who



who was killed in a duel with Mr. Pride, on the Sunday morning previous in Hyde Park.

Dr. Rush and Mr. Hewson were the first witnesses; they deposed as to the wound which occasioned Mr. Carpenter's death. They stated that they were called to his assistance on Sunday morning last, at Richardson's Hotel, and found the deceased in bed, bleeding very much, in consequence of a pistol shot. The ball had penetrated the side, just beneath the right arm, and passed in a right line to the left side, where it lodged a little below the skin: They extracted it immediately and applied proper remedies, but entertained not the least hopes of the recovery of the deceased, as they conceived he was mortally wounded. The deceased informed them he had an affair of honour with a gentleman, but did not mention his name.

Mr. Richardson's waiter stated, that the deceased, and several other American gentlemen slept at their hotel, on Saturday night; that they particularly desired to be called up on Sunday morning by four o'clock, which was accordingly done. He saw them all walk arm in arm along King-street, about seven; part of them returned in a Hackney coach with the deceased, who was wounded, and bled exceedingly. He helped to convey him to his room, when every care was taken of him, till he died the next day between eleven and twelve.

Mr. Richardson, master of the hotel, deposed as to the state of the deceased after he was brought back.

The Coroner, and several of the gentlemen of the Jury, were very particular in their enquiries, whether any letters, or papers, relative to the unfortunate dispute, supposed to have been in the possession of the deceased, were found in his pocket;

but no satisfactory account could be obtained from any of the persons in the hotel.

The jury had the cloaths of the deceased brought to them, and searched, but did not find any thing.

Mr. Blane, a merchant was next examined. He could only depose to what he saw of the deceased after he was brought to the hotel. He said, he had heard that the deceased had fought a duel with a Mr. Pride, and he had before heard there was a misunderstanding between them, but he thought it had been settled by mutual concessions on each side.

The last and principal witness was Michael Ryan, servant of Mr. Bailey, physical herb-seller, in Covent Garden. He deposed, that on Sunday morning last, about half past five, he was bathing in the Serpentine river, with eight or nine other persons. That he saw the deceased, and some other gentlemen behind the magazine in Hyde Park; they went beyond the height, to a place called the Grove, where he observed them measuring the ground. He put on his shirt, and ran towards them; several others went likewise naked. Before they reached the parties, the deceased fired a pistol, which missed: the other then fired his, which took effect, and the deceased instantly fell. His antagonist directly dropped his other pistol, and with the seconds walked away.

The witness and his companions, assisted by some soldiers, put the deceased upon a hurdle, and conveyed him to Hyde Park Corner, where he was put into a coach, accompanied by some other gentlemen. The coach turned up Park-lane, and avoiding the main streets, drove to the hotel in Covent Garden, where he assisted to remove the deceased out of the coach up to his room. The witness stated, that

money

money was distributed by a gentleman upon the ground, and from his description of that person and other concurring circumstances, there is every reason to suppose that it must have been a colonel Thomas, but there was no direct evidence of the circumstance. All the parties after they had brought the deceased home departed.

The Coroner observed, that there was by no means any thing like evidence to criminate Mr. Pride, or any other individual, but that the evidence of Ryan was quite sufficient to ascertain the fact of the deceased having been shot in a duel. He observed, that that fact being clear, it was the duty of the jury to find a verdict of wilful murder against the parties, whoever they might eventually prove to be.

The jury immediately returned a verdict of wilful murder against a person or persons unknown. They had sat upwards of five hours.

Mr. Carpenter, and Mr. Pride, were both American gentlemen, and in which country it is said the quarrel originated.

A short time since a duel was fought at Kinsale, between Mr. Ryder, Ensign and Surgeon of the Sligo militia, and Ensign Cullen, of the Leitrim militia, in which the former received a dangerous wound on the breast. The ball entered below the right breast, and taking an oblique direction, passed out near the spine. Mr. Ryder is son to the late Thomas Ryder, Esq. who was many years manager of the Theatre-Royal.

The following curious affair lately took place at Darlington, in the county of Durham:—Two bloods, one a *lawyer*, the other a *linen-draper*, having differed in their opinions, (whether on *la v* or *drapery* we are not informed), a

challenge was the consequence. The seconds, however, being no friends to *death*, loaded their pistols with *cork bullets*; on the first fire, the draper fell, and loudly called for *quarters*. The seconds then interfered, and had the business amicably adjusted, to the satisfaction of the parties, and no less entertainment of the neighbourhood.

The history of duelling can scarcely parallel the following: Two gentlemen from the neighbourhood of Manchester, a few days ago, in consequence of a dispute on the subject of a lady, met, on Enfield-chace, to settle the difference in an *honourable* way; when instead of pistols, fowling pieces were agreed upon, and these heroes fired three times at each other, at 50 yards distance with ball! Proving, however, but poor marksmen at this distance, they altered it to thirty, when lo! one of them fell the next fire, the ball having grazed the top of his brow. At first, appearances were rather alarming, but we are happy to hear he is out of danger, and is since restored to his senses.—To complete the hardihood of this determined combat, the father of one of them actually attended as second to his son's opponent!

A few evenings ago, an officer of the blues, quartered at Brighton, who had been amusing himself with some of the *condescending creatures* in West street, happened to stumble accidentally upon a *doctor*. The man of *war* drew his sword, and (*miserabile dictu*) was disarmed in a short time by the hero of the *lancet*.

After a short scuffle with fists, victory declared in favour of the doctor, who did not give the military man the usual grace of capitulation,

tulation, namely, that—"the officers shall retain their swords;" for he took it home with him as a trophy of his victory.

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

### SAILING MATCH.

July 21. THIS morning the following boats took their stations in Kingroad, to contend for the premiums given by the Bristol Sailing Society, viz. the *Severn*, *Dispatch*, *Antelope*, *Dolphin*, *Experiment*, *Hope*, *Frolic*, *Fancy*, *Industry*, and *Chausen*, (a Dutch boat). About 8 o'clock they started, but the wind blew so strong from the westward all day, and the swell was so great, that only four boats out of the ten could keep the sea, the rest were obliged to run into different places for security. The other four sailed round the Holmes. The *Antelope*, was the first boat that returned, about two minutes after her the *Dolphin*, came in, the *Hope* third, and the *Experiment* fourth: when the three first received their respective silver prize cups, and the latter a telescope.—No accident happened the whole day of any consequence, notwithstanding the high wind and rough sea they had to encounter, in a race of more than fifty miles, allowing for traverse sailing.

### RINGING.

July 30, was rung by the society of Cambridge youths, at the church of St. Mary the Great, in Cambridge, a true and compleat peal of Bob Maximus, in five hours and five minutes, consisting of 6600 changes; which for the regularity of striking, and harmony throughout the peal, was allowed by the most competent judges that heard it to be a very masterly performance; especially as it was remarked that in point of time, the striking was to

such a nicety, that in each thousand changes, the time did not vary the sixteenth of a minute, and the compass of the last thousand was exactly equal to the first, which is the grand scope of ringing.

The time of ringing this peal shews, that the late Professor Saunderson's calculation is pretty accurate, respecting the time it would take to ring the whole number of changes on twelve bells, which he stated at forty-five years, six days, and eighteen hours, without intermission.

The latter end of last month, was opened at Barr Chapel, Staffordshire, a new peal of six bells, cast by Mr. Edward Arnold of Leicester, (on whom much praise was bestowed by gentlemen possessed of eminent musical talents), the gift of Joseph Scott, Esq. The bells are hung upon the newest and best construction, and gave great satisfaction to the Birmingham, Walsal, Wednesbury, and several other set of ringers, who acknowledged them to be truly harmonious.

We think it necessary to inform our readers, that by an act passed in the last Session of Parliament, the day fixed for the commencement of Partridge shooting, is postponed from the first of September, to the fourteenth. The breed of partridges and pheasants exceed every thing known by the oldest sportsmen.

A considerable bet has been laid, that within two years the beard shall be commonly worn upon the upper lip, and the point of the chin, *a-la-Vandyke*.

During the late Preston races, a main of cocks was fought between the Earl of Derby, and W. Bamford, Esq. for ten guineas a battle, and 200 the main (Benlist and Lister

Lifter feeders)——which was won by the latter, 6 a head.

At Shrewsbury races, the subscription of two guineas each p. p. for cart horses, that had drawn twelve months in a team, their riders in waggoners frocks, was won, at two heats, by A Corbett's, Esq. black mare, Jenny Sutton, beating John Corbett's Esq. bay mare, M d Moll. This race afforded excellent sport.

At the last Lewes races, *Ragged Jack*, through his superior speed, and the munificence of his master, Lord Egremont, procured the county infirmary, the value of the 50l. plate.

A short time since the officers of the Blues stationed at Brighton, proposed a *jack ass* race for fifty guineas, to be rode by themselves; but General St John prevented it. The regiment now goes by the nick name of the *donkey dragons*.

After the late trials at Lancaster, a correspondent tells us, that a trial took place of another nature:—Five or six gentlemen agreed to ride a race into the sea!—or, in other words, he who ventured farthest into the briny flood, on horseback, should bear the bell. The Neptune primo proved to be a Mr. W. who performed prodigies of skill—till unluckily his *bit of blood* shewed symptoms of swerving, by throwing the rider soufe into the stream. We are happy to hear that Mr. W. scrambled out safely, and almost as *fast* as he went in—perfectly satisfied, no doubt, with the honours of so *dry* a joke.

BARNET races promise much the 15th of September, and ENFIELD more on the 21st. Every “raw-boned hackney” in Moorfields and its environs has been long insured

for an emulative display of superiority in “GEOFFREY GAMBADOE's art of horsemanship;” where *stumbling* and *tumbling* may be seen *gratis* in the highest perfection. We hope our predictions may be wrong, and that we may have none of those dreadful accidents *hereafter* to report, that we have at present every reason to expect.

Sir Thomas Gage claims and exercises a paramount *free warren* over all the extensive game manors in Suffolk, from Ipswich nearly to Newmarket. His keepers invariably go upon each, at the beginning of the season, and kill a single bird merely to maintain this singular supremacy;—even the Duke of Grafton is compelled to bow to this unpleasant kind of *sporting vassalage*!

Two Jew old cloathsmen, with venerable beards, were passing by a stable door, near Tottenham Court Road, lately when a couple of jackets so fascinated them, that they could not resist the temptation to give them a place with their other wares. Whilst they were secreting the jackets, the two owners, who were drinking porter on the opposite side of the way, were observing the transaction. They rushed out seized the Rabbies, locked them up in the stable, and went in quest of certain preparations which promised better things than a jail, or lawyers wig, or a fine, they then tied the Rabbies together, matted their two beards, and smeared them with warm shoemaker's wax. As soon as the wax was cooled, and the people around had enjoyed sufficiently the sight of the venerable patriarchs, in this fraternal embrace, the postillions applied, to each nose by intervals, a few pinches of snuff, which occasioned such a concussion of noses, and such sputtering, that, of five hundred spectators



spectators there was not one who did not depart highly pleased with this spectacle of distributive justice.

The Worcester races, this season, afforded the best sport that has been seen in that place for many years. The horses entered, each day, were truly respectable, as a reference to our racing calendar will evince. The show of company, on the race-ground, was also extremely fashionable and brilliant. Among other attractions the sporting ladies were very visible. At the head of one of the lists appropriated to these racing fillies, was the following portrait, which, on account of its inimitable irony is deserving of being snatched from the oblivion these productions in general merit; we therefore afford it a nich in our repository. The lady alluded to, is the rib of a gentleman well known in the circuit of country gallantry, and was the *chere amie* of her spouse for some years previous to the tie that made them one and indivisible, —the facts are notorious.

“ Mrs. ———. She was got by broomstick, out of *besom*, has won all the plates she ever started for, yet never was matched but once, in which contest she *flung* her rider. She was originally bought in London, by two gentlemen, in partnership, and used then as a common hack, but a dispute arising between them who should ride her most, she became the sole property of one, who immediately put her in training for the match spoken of above, *entered* her in his own name, and *rode her himself*. She proved restive, and the rider (though a good one, being rather too old for such a mettlesome tit, lost his heat, was thrown, and she ran away from him. At the last races she was driven in a gig, which reminded us of the song entitled the “ race horse,” and we should not be surprized to see this

*high mettled racer* soon driven in a cart. We understand she is now in the hands of a *dancing master* \*, who it is said has broken her in entirely for his own riding, she therefore cannot be spoken with on any terms.

A few days ago, a shark, nearly six feet long, was caught by some gentlemen in the Clyde, at the Fairley Roads. While carrying ashore in the boat, it spawned a young one, and on opening it, after reaching the shore, other twenty-three, about thirteen inches each in length, and all alive, were found in it. Several of them lived some hours afterwards. Another shark, of nearly the same size, has been caught since, at the same place.

A pine-apple, weighing 10lb. 2 oz. was, a short time since, cut at Cowick Hall, the seat of Lord Downe.

Upon a high sunny bank of ground belonging to Mr. William Holcroft, about five miles from Pontefract, this year, a partridge had a nest with no less than twenty-one eggs in it, all of which produced young partridges, that are already flown—an incident that seldom happens.

July 28, a large rat was observed in a lane in Sheffield to skulk from his hole, and seize a young chick, the cries of which brought to its assistance the hen, who flew furiously at the rat, and attacked him so eagerly, that he was glad to quit his prey, and make his escape, but not till he had so bitten the chick that it died.

An unfortunate outcast of the canine race, was stopped, a few

\*The present “Lothario” is an eminent hop merchant.

days ago, in a street in Birmingham, and pursued by a posse of noisy boys, with a paper tied to his tail, on which appeared the two following doggrel distichs :

" Pray, good people, let me pass,  
 " For Billy Pitt has tax'd my a—— !  
 " My master has sentenc'd me to die !  
 " Alas ! alas ! whither shall I fly ?"

A gentleman, out of pity, took the stranger in, and he is now registered in the proper officer's book.

#### REMARKABLE CROW.

The following singular fact has been authenticated to the writer of this article by persons of the highest respectability in the village where the circumstance annually occurs :—A crow taken from its nest while scarcely yet fledged, was fed for a series of years in the house of Mr. Emmerison, a publican, in Swallow, in the county of Durham, and at length became so perfectly domesticated, as to be suffered to roam at large round the whole neighbourhood, where it was liberally supplied with provisions by every child that came in its way, from whose hand it fed with the utmost confidence and freedom. One year, however, early in the spring, Mr. E. and his family were greatly surprised and chagrined at the disappearance of their feathered favourite, suspecting some person had stolen or destroyed it ; but their surprise and pleasure were much greater, when, at the approach of the following winter, they witnessed the return of their sable friend. Here it continued in its wonted manner during the inclemency of the weather, and again took its departure in the succeeding spring, remaining absent all the summer and autumn. For a great length of time has this faithful bird pursued its annual excursion at the commencement of the vernal season, and still continues to return at the eve of hoary winter.

Sometimes during the summer it is observed perched upon trees in the vicinity of the village, when the inhabitants invite their old acquaintance down by the lure of a piece of meat or bread, which it obtains alighting upon their shoulders, and picking out of their hands. It may be necessary to observe, that this crow, in its infancy, received a very severe injury in one foot, by being accidentally trodden upon, which rendered it lame ever afterwards ; and this circumstance, of course, made the bird remarkable, and easily recognised.

At Biddeston St. Nicholas, near Corsham, Wilts, a tame kite in the year 1781, made a nest and laid two eggs, and this year did the same, and upon her eggs being taken away and four hen's eggs substituted, she brought forth four chickens ; these were taken away, and five more eggs put to her, which she has likewise hatched. During the time of incubation, it was dangerous for any person to go into the garden. The chickens are very fine, and it is said that if those who have already been to see them had left but one penny each, it would by this time have amounted to a sum sufficient to rebuild the steeple of the parish church, which now lies in ruins.

A few days ago, in digging the foundation of the aqueduct bridge, (for the Kennet and Avon Canal,) over the river Biss, near Bradford, at the depth of 17 feet below the surface of the ground, and six below the bed of the river, were found, dispersed in a bed of gravel and mud, the entire head and horns of a stag, or red deer, the horns of a very large size, girding more than 8 inches at the base ; and the upper part of another of the same size, with the brow antlers only ; also  
 the

the heads of several bullocks, with a number of loose bones of those and other animals. — The body and branches of an oak tree, in a decayed state, lay adjacent, and from being all on the same level, it is conjectured they are the deposit of one and the same inundation, at some remote period.

Ann Morgan, the wife of a lace-maker at Olney, in Buckinghamshire, a short time since, starved herself to death: it is stated, that nature was not exhausted until she had fasted TEN DAYS. She had for some time been deranged in her intellects; and for a long period previous to her late rash resolve, had accustomed herself to eat but once or twice a week, and when thirsty, to wet her lips with beer or water: the consequence was, at the time of her death she was a perfect skeleton. — The circumstance reminds us of the Bishop whose effigy is preserved in Litchfield cathedral, and who in a pious mania fasted, according to the inscription on his tomb, for 39 days: perhaps, to make the climax complete, the wondrous abstinence of the Irishman's horse should be added; but just as he had brought him to live without eating, he died.

There was lately discovered, in a peat moss, in the parish of Burghby-ands, in Cumberland, the entire skeleton of an animal of the ox kind; much larger than any at present produced in this island. The cores, (or insides of the horns) which are firmly fixed to the skull, measure thirteen inches each in circumference, near the roots. The outside, or horny part, is entirely gone to decay. The upper part of the skeleton was about four feet below the surface. The animal was lying upon its back. One of the ribs, which are very large, had

been broken about the middle, but knit together again. The teeth were mostly found, one of which (a grinder, or *dens molaris*) measures nearly five inches round. It is evident, from the skull and jaw bones, that from the top of the head to the end of the snout, had not been less than two feet six inches. The front of the skull is near two inches and a half thick. There are two more of the same sort; one of which was found last year in a marl pit near Jedburgh, in Scotland. Several think it antediluvian, others not; but be that as it may, it must have laid their a very long period.

Aug. 1.

Two sugar coopers for a bet of five guineas rolled (on the chine) each a sugar hoghead two miles out from Whitechapel church, and the same distance in. Two hundred yards was given at starting by the losing man. The winning man performed it in thirty five minutes.

Thomas Mills, of Wigginton, near York, having undertaken for an inconsiderable wager, to run for one hundred miles over the course at Knavesmire, within twenty three successive hours and three quarters, he set off on Monday Aug, 8, at twelve o'clock at noon for that purpose. About half past five on Tuesday morning he had run eighty miles, and there is no doubt but he would have run the distance within the time, had he not unfortunately fallen lame in consequence of a hurt he had received on one of his legs before, which became so swelled and inflamed from his great exertions, as to oblige him to give up the attempt. Great sums of money were depending on this extraordinary race.

Two



Aug. 10.

Two young farmers, one of Idbury, the other of Westell, ran a foot race from the Red lion at Witney, to the Red lion at Burford, Oxfordshire, being seven miles, for seven guineas:—they kept near together, in slow movement, till within half a mile of Burford, when the Idbury farmer with accelerated motion took the lead, which he was enabled to keep to the end of the race, by his superior strength. A vast concourse of people were assembled to see them come in, many of whom in company with the racers, spent the remainder of the day in festive harmony.—They run the ground in fifty-nine minutes.—Bets at starting, were five to two in favour of the winner.

An honest farmer, of the name of Harrison, who rents a rabbit warren, near Formby, in Lancashire, a few days ago, observing two men, with each a gun, upon the borders of his coney-walk, and concluding they had been poaching amongst his *game*, which is often practised, went up to them, and accosted them in the following words,—“Od rabbit yo! yo ’an bin *shooting* e’my warren as shure as a gun.”

Some days ago was run at Smarden, in Romden walk, Canterbury, ten miles for two guineas, by Mr. George Gooding, peruke maker, aged 60, and Mr. Luke Ashman, brewer and butcher, aged 25, (the brewer to carry thirty-five pounds weight, as an allowance to the peruke maker for the difference of age) which was completed in one hour and fifty five minutes by the brewer, and one hour and fifty eight minutes by the peruke maker.

At the late Bath annual gooseberry feast, the prize, a large silver cup, was adjudged to Mr. Dent, for a green gooseberry which weighed 11 dwts. 22 grains; a red berry, one grain lighter, won the second prize for Mr. Giles, and a brown one, something smaller, the third reward for Mr. Lankester.

Chester, Aug. 12.

At the annual gooseberry shew held at the house of Mr. Robert Huxley, the sign of the Angel, in this city, on Wednesday, the 3d inst. the prizes were adjudged as follows:—

## HEAVIEST.

	dwt.gr.
Mr. Blead's Creeping Ceres . . .	14 9
Mr. Cooper's Worthington's Conqueror . . . . .	13 20
Ditto Tilston . . . . .	12 20
Mr. Blead's Glory of England . . .	12 14
Mr. Cooper's Somach's Victory . . .	12 7

## YELLOW.

Mr. Blead's Apollo . . . . .	13 4
Mr. Huxley's Royal Sovereign . . .	12 18
Mr. Blead's Colossus . . . . .	11 24
Mr. Cooper's Bell's Farmer . . . .	11 21

## GREEN.

Mr. Cooper's Green Chiffel . . . .	12 21
Ditto Game Keeper . . . . .	12 13
Ditto Langley Green . . . . .	12 10
Ditto Green Goofe . . . . .	12 5

## WHITE.

Mr. Cooper's White Bear . . . . .	12 23
Ditto Apollo . . . . .	11 17
Mr. Blead's Golden Lion . . . . .	11 2
Mr. Cooper's White Rose . . . . .	10 7

## SEEDLING.

Mr. Cooper's Yellow Seedling . . .	8 2
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ONE DOWN T'OTHER COME ON!  
—An old man in the neighbourhood of Blackburn, had his wife hearty and well on the 2d of July, on the 4th she died, was buried on the 6th, and without losing a day, the veteran hero was married again upon the 7th!!!

TRICK



## TRICK UPON TRICK.

Two prophets, from London, who had lost all their money at two of the E O tables at Brighton, planned a mode of retaliation, which had its desired effect; for, when the owners of these *take-in whirligigs* had set off to watch the event of one of the races, on which they had staked their money, the others decamped with the tables, and made off with their booty secure and undiscovered.

## SYMPTOMS OF GLUTTONY.

Three knights of the needle (vulgarly dubbed taylor) near Blackburn, a few days ago, ate, with apparent ease, three pecks of pease, six pounds of bacon, and a shilling loaf, which they washed down with six quarts of strong beer.—They sat down to this *hot action* at seven in the evening, and in fifteen minutes the *enemy* was *invisible*.—*Veni! Vidi! Vici!*—This triumvirate of taylor are no bad hands in the *botly-lining* and *twist* line.

## CURIOUS ROBBERY.

As John Garthwaite, servant to Messrs. Bingley and Co. of Swinton, Pottery, was driving a waggon from that place to Leeds, he was met by an ill-looking fellow, who ordered him to stop and deliver his money. On his refusing to comply, he soon discovered that the footpad was not without support, for he was seized by the throat, and dragged to the ground by a huge dog, and robbed while in that situation, of all he had about him.

At Brighton there is now living a married lady whose prolific nature can rarely be equalled, for at the age of 43, she had been pregnant of 42 children, by one husband, who is a native of Brighton, and now

as remarkable for his activity, as his wife has been for her fecundity; their ages are nearly equal, and added together do not exceed 100 years.

## CASUALTIES.

## JOHNSTONE THE COMEDIAN.

Monday July 25.

The unfortunate accident this gentleman met with, took place on Saturday last, at half past four in the afternoon, near Rickmanfworth, in Hertfordshire. He was driving Mrs. J. and his child, who was asleep on his mother's lap, in a hired chaise, when from a sudden jirk the shafts snapped short in two; Mrs. J. and the child were thrown into the road, and Johnstone fell under the horses feet, and became entangled in the harness; after being dragged more than one hundred yards, his coat by which he was held gave way, thus he escaped with his life, but was left cut and bruised in a shocking manner. Mrs. Johnstone's eye was dreadfully cut, and her leg so bruised as to prevent her walking. In this situation they were obliged to remain; very fortunately the child met with no other accident than a trifling scratch on the elbow. They are attended by a gentleman of the name of Kingston, to whose skill and excellent management they are greatly indebted.

July 26.

Between twelve and one o'clock in the afternoon, as the Duchess of Leeds, her sister, and a young gentleman, were proceeding to the Park by Cleveland-row, St. James's Palace, in her Grace's carriage, the perch suddenly broke in front, and the fore quarter of the vehicle dashed on the ground. The horses

were

were immediately stopped: Fortunately the Duchefs and her party escaped unhurt.

Aug. 11.

A gentleman going down Gray's-inn-lane, in a whisky, the horse took fright, and set off full speed; his servant seeing his master in such a situation, unfortunately for him, came up to the horse, and seized the bridle, but was not capable of stopping him; the beast turned up a narrow passage by Chad's Wells, the bottom of Gray's inn lane, the servant still running and holding the bridle; in turning round the passage, the near shaft caught the man in the body, which it clearly run through, and was stoped by the wall. The gentleman was thrown violently from the carriage, but was not much hurt—the servant was killed on the spot.

Aug. 13.

As Joseph Herbert, of Drig, was returning from market, leading his horse and cart up the turnpike road near Hensingham, the horse took fright at a chaise; he held him by the head for some time, endeavouring to stop him, till (it is supposed) his feet getting entangled in the bridle, he fell and was dragged a considerable way. By this accident, the poor unfortunate man was so bruised, that he expired in a few minutes.

Aug. 15.

The lady of Mr. Clapp, Barlister in driving a gig from Clifton to the hotwells, met with an unfortunate accident; the horse took fright, and becoming ungovernable, run down the hill, and the carriage striking against a stone in turning a corner of the road, was dashed to pieces, and the lady received so dangerous a wound on

her head, that it is feared it will prove fatal.

As Mr. Kennedy, jun of Bunhill row, who had been in the country on horseback, was returning to town about eight o'clock in the evening, on full gallop, the horse went out of the road over the bank, into a saw-pit, near Ross's nursery ground, where Mr. K. broke his leg in two places. The horse died at Kingsland turnpike, as he was led towards town.

As a man was driving a caravan with wild beasts to Magdalen-hill fair, near Winchester, in attempting to kick the belly of the near shaft horse, he slipped down, and the wheels going over his body, killed him on the spot. He was a kind of Mulatto, and son to the white negro woman who has been exhibited at most of the fairs in this kingdom.

At Hull races, Mr. Armstrong's Gipsy, which was entered for the 50l. threw her rider twice before starting; and though much hurt, he mounted her again; they started, and had not run half a distance, before the mare threw him again over her head, which, alas, proved fatal!—The unfortunate man's name was George Heron, an old rider, and it is said, has left a wife and family to lament his loss.

Two men, shooting moor game near Ashton, the contents of one of their pieces accidentally lodged in the body of the other, and killed him upon the spot. The unfortunate deceased has left a widow and six small children, and the afflicted mother is now pregnant. Surely these fatherless little ones will find a father in the hearts of the benevolent!

A few

A few days ago, as two boys were watering their ponies in the parish of Batsford in the county of Gloucester, they agreed to ride a race back, when unfortunately one of the ponies turning short into a farmer's yard, being then on a full gallop, threw his rider, George Groves, against the gate post, and bruised him so terribly, that he languished only a few hours before he died.

As Mr. Bullock, farmer, at Stoulton, was returning from Worcester with a load of grains, a few days since, the horses took fright, and, in endeavouring to stop them, he fell under the wheels and was bruised in so terrible a manner, that he expired soon after.

The following accident lately happened at Forthampton, near Tewkesbury: A young lady going to remove a gun, not knowing it to be charged, it suddenly went off, and part of the contents lodged in her; she languished till the next day, and then expired.

The following dreadful accident happened on August 15, to Mr. Wright, of Liverpool, and his brother who were going to Holywell in a one horse chaise, the horse suddenly took fright, set off in full speed, and running down a steep hill, fell down with the chaise, and precipitated the two brothers, with the utmost violence against a stone wall by the road side. They were taken up senseless, and carried into the house of a gentleman who lives near the place, and every possible assistance was immediately procured: one of them is in a fair way of recovery, but the other, whose head was most dreadfully fractured, is still in a state of extreme danger.

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The following melancholy accident occurred a few days ago:—As Mr Joseph Pearson, of Woolston, Northampton, was returning from Rugby fair, his horse threw him a little on the other side of Rugby, by which his leg was dreadfully fractured, and he was otherwise so much bruised, that he lingered a few days and expired.

A boy was lately killed in a marsh, near Southampton, by the kick of a horse. He was pelting the animal with stones, and by his cruelty he almost merited his fate.

On the second day of the last Lewes races, as Julian Thomas Bernard, an emigrant priest, was crossing the turf before the curricule of Sir John Lade, who, accompanied by his lady, was driving with great rapidity, he was unfortunately knocked down by one of the horses, and taken up apparently much hurt. He was soon after led to his lodgings, and put to bed, where he languished two or three days, and then died, as it was supposed, of the injury he had received from the accident—Monsieur Bernard, before the French revolution, was rector of the parish of Vinnemerville, in the diocese of Rouen, in Normandy, and possessed an income of 1200*l.* per annum.—He was a facetious old man, and some time back being troubled with a rupture, on making his complaint known in confidence, to a gentleman who furnished him with a truss for it, he wittingly and pleasantly expressed his astonishment that his belly should have remained *sound* in France, where it was every day well filled with wholesome diet, and a bottle of generous wine, and *burst* in England, where it was kept in a continual state of *emptiness*. O

ON Monday, July 25, was played, on Hounslow Heath, a grand match at cricket, between the gentlemen of Westminster and Eton, in which the former proved successful.

## WESTMINSTER.

## First Innings.

## Second Innings.

Stevens c Lamb	-	33	Stevens c Nield	-	2
Caulfield b March	-	0	Caulfield c Brook	-	41
Ridley c Lamb	-	6	Ridley c Brook	-	19
Drake b March	-	15	Drake c Lamb	-	14
Curtis b Snowden	-	6	Curtis c Lamb	-	3
Grife b Snowden	-	16	Grife c Lamb	-	0
Butler b Frederick	-	0	Buller b Frederick	-	5
Laye b Frederick	-	3	Laye run out	-	5
Thompson b Snowden	-	0	Thompson c Snowden	-	8
Kelly c Don	-	1	Kelly c Frederick	-	0
Longlands not out	-	3	Longlands not out	-	0
Byes	17		Byes		
		100			97

## ETONIANS.

## First Innings.

## Second Innings.

Snowden b Stevens	-	23	Snowden b Drake	-	4
Lamb b Caulfield	-	21	Lamb b Stevens	-	1
Frederick b Caulfield	-	0	Frederick c Ridley	-	6
March c Ridley	-	0	March c Buller	-	0
Neild b Caulfield	-	0	Neild b Drake	-	0
Thornhill not out	-	26	Thornhill b Stevens	-	2
Shadwell c Thompson	-	2	Shadwell run out	-	14
Don b Caulfield	-	0	Don b Caulfield	-	1
Bayly run out	-	11	Bayly c Caulfield	-	1
Brook c Ridley	-	0	Brook not out	-	13
Lawrell c Drake	-	0	Lawrell b Caulfield	-	0
Byes	6		Byes		1
		89			42

On Monday, July 25, a match was played at the new ground at Montpelier Gardens, Walworth, between eleven gentlemen of the Montpelier Club against eleven gentlemen of the Thursday's Club from Mary-le-bone, for five hundred guineas a side.

## MONTPELIER CLUB.

## First Innings.

## Second Innings.

Goldham b W. Brown	-	4	Goldham run out	-	17
Gibfon b Ditto	-	12	Gibfon run out	-	9
G. Boul, Eq. not out	-	15	G. Boul, eq. c Long	-	11
Warwick b Tanner	-	3	Warwick c Boyle	-	9
Walter b W. Brown	-	1	Walter c Ditto	-	11
Rubegall c Wheeler	-	0	Rubegall c Jackfon	-	12
J. Slater c White	-	0	J. Slater b W. Brown	-	2
Stuart c Jackfon	-	1	Stuart b Ditto	-	0
Hawkens c W. Brown	-	0	Hawkens b J. Brown	-	0
Carter b Ditto	-	2	Carter not out	-	0
Boul, jun. b Ditto	-	3	Boul, jun. b J. Brown	-	0
Byes	5		Byes		1
		46			72

## THURSDAY'S CLUB.

## First Innings.

W. Brown b Boul, jun.	-	4
Long run out	-	12
White run out	-	31
J. Brown c Walter	-	15
Wheeler not out	-	29
Sheppard b Boul, jun	-	12
Tanner b Ditto	-	9
Dale b Ditto	-	0
Boyle c Rubegall	-	16
Jackfon run out	-	2
J. Earnshaw b Goldham	-	6
Byes	1	137

Thursday's Club won by one innings and 19 runs.



The same and following day, a grand match was played in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone, between eleven gentlemen of Surrey, against nine gentlemen of Middlesex, with Hammond and Boxall, for one thousand guineas.

## MIDDLESEX.

<i>First Innings.</i>	<i>Second Innings.</i>
Boxall b Hampton	2 b J. Wells
Graham b Beldam	0 b Ditto
Ray b J. Wells	13 b Ditto
T. Walker b Ditto	7 b Ditto
Hammond b Beldam	16 c Fenex
Shackell c Ditto	3 b J. Wells
Larton b Ditto	13 b Ditto
Goldham c Robinson	14 c Ditto
J. Brown c Fenex	5 b Ditto
Lord b J. Wells	9 run out
Silvester not out	0 not out
Byes	1
	Byes
	83

## SURREY.

<i>First Innings.</i>	<i>Second Innings.</i>
Earl Winchelsea b Boxall	2 not out
Hon. Col. Bligh c T. Walker	2 stumped Hammond
Robinson not out	76
Beldam leg before wicket	4 not out
Fenex c Hammond	10
J. Wells c Ditto	4
Crawte stumped Hammond	27
G. Louch, Elq. stumped Ditto	6
J. Walker b T. Walker	6 b Boxall
Shepherd b Boxall	1
Hampton stumped Hammond	0
Byes	0
	Byes
	138

August 1, and the following day, a grand match of cricket was played on the New Ground, at Montpelier Gardens, Walworth, between eleven gentlemen of Highgate and eleven gentlemen of the Montpelier Club, for three hundred guineas.

## MONTPELIER CLUB.

<i>First Innings.</i>	<i>Second Innings.</i>
Eldridge leg before wicket	2 b Anderson
Young b Anderson	2 b Turner
Wells run out	5 leg before wicket
Portifax c Slade	5 c Wood
Peacock b Anderson	7 b Turner
Starling b ditto	0 b Groombridge
Ward c Slade	14 b Turner
Gage b Turner	9 c Anderson
Chamberlain b ditto	4 not out
Stevens c Anderson	1 b Turner
Kowler not out	0 b Ditto
Byes	10
	Byes
	59

## HIGHGATE.

<i>First Innings.</i>	<i>Second Innings.</i>
Wood c Fowler	0 b Eldridge
Batchelor run out	7 c Fowler
Groombridge b Young	0 b Wells
Anderson b Ditto	0 run out
Melton b Ditto	1 b Young
Turner run out	4 b Wells
Lines run out	1 not out
Wallace c Stevens	0 run out
Slade c Gage	0 b Wells
Graves b Wells	0 b Young
Lines, jun. not out	6 leg before wicket
Byes	3
	Byes
	22

Same day, a hard match was contested between the gentlemen of Shipdam and the gentlemen of Swaffham, in Norfolk; which, after eight hours hard playing, was won by the former, having four wickets to go down.

The match played August 8, on the down at Oliver's Battery, near Winchester, three men of Hurley against three of Winchester, was won by the former. Much genteel company was present.—The challenge from the Southampton eleven to an equal number of Winchester has been accepted.

August 10, a match was played by eleven Greenwich Pensioners with one leg, against eleven with one arm, for one thousand guineas, at the new cricket ground, Moutpelier Gardens, Watworth, where an immense concourse of people assembled.

About nine o'clock, the men arrived in three Greenwich stages; about ten the wickets were pitched, and the match commenced. Those with but one leg had the first innings, and got 93 runs.

About three o'clock, while those with but one arm were having their innings, a scene of riot and confusion took place, owing to the pressure of the people to gain admittance to the ground; the gates were forced open, and several parts of the fencing were broke down; and a great number of persons having got upon the roof of a stable, the roof broke in, and several persons falling among the horses, were taken out much bruised; about six o'clock the game was renewed, and the one arms got but 42 runs during their innings. The one legs commenced their second innings, and 6 were bowled out after they got 60 runs, so that they left off 111 more than those with one arm. They were taken back in the same stages, accompanied by music and colours.

The next day the parties were brought by three Greenwich stages, as before, when the match was played out, and the men with one leg beat the one arms by 103 runs.—In the course of the match, there were *five legs* broke, four in running, and one by the blow of a bat. After the match was finished the eleven one legged men run a sweepstakes of one hundred yards distance for twenty guineas, and the three first had prizes.

A short time ago, a match was played at Portsmouth, between eleven of the town against eleven of Southampton, for 100 guineas stake, and won by the former. Mr. Coulson, one of the latter party, had his eye entirely struck out of the socket by the ball.

August 10.

Monday evening, and Monday last, a match was played in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone, between eleven gentlemen of the Kennington Club against eleven gentlemen of Middlesex, for three hundred guineas.

KENNINGTON CLUB.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Bridger b W. Brown	—	50	b W. Brown
Folliet b Barton	—	18	c Goldham
Johnston run out	—	43	b Smith
Farrance c Butler	—	8	c Goldham
Watts b W. Brown	—	12	run out
Rubegall b Smith	—	4	c J. Brown
Warren c J. Brown	—	13	b Barton
Clark b Ditto	—	20	not out
J. Miller c Long	—	0	c W. Brown
Tanner not out	—	7	b Barton
Boyce c T. Tanner	—	0	b Ditto
Byes	4	Byes	1
	179		59

MIDDLESEX.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
J. Brown c Tanner	—	13	run out
Butler b J. Miller	—	2	b Rubegall
W. Brown leg before wicket	—	2	c Farrance
Dale run out	—	19	not out
Smith c Tanner	—	8	not out
Goldham b Ditto	—	2	c Farrance
Barton not out	—	56	c Ditto
Shepherd b Farrance	—	19	c Tanner
Long b Rubegall	—	0	b Warren
Jackfon run out	—	0	—
Hall b Tanner	—	2	b Tanner
Byes	7	Byes	6
	130		109

# POETRY.

## THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

### MONSIEUR KANIFERSTANE.

#### A TALE.

ONCE on a time, a little French Marquis  
 For travel felt a mighty inclination :  
 To shew himself, and foreign parts to see,  
 He undertook a bold peregrination.  
 At Dieppe, he found a sloop just under  
 weigh,  
 By Dutchmen mann'd, and bound for  
 Amsterdam ;  
 Wind and tide serving, off he sail'd away,  
 And, soon sea-sick, beyond finesse or  
 sham,  
 Close in the cabin he preferr'd to nestle,  
 There, faint and languid, for a space he  
 doz'd ;  
 Till, from th' increas'd commotion in the  
 vessel,  
 That land might be in sight he well sup-  
 pos'd ;  
 So to the deck he climb'd with empty  
 maw,  
 And, sure enough, Dutch Terra Firma saw.  
 While in the cabin sick and sad he lay,  
 Tho' a true Frenchman, he ne'er dreamt  
 of talking ;  
 But, when on deck, his spirits grew more  
 gay,  
 And his blood 'gan to circulate with  
 walking,  
 He recollected that he had a tongue.  
 Now, tho' a Frenchman French with  
 ease can jabber,  
 And, doubtless, thinks all other ears are  
 hung  
 Like those he left at home, yet a Dutch  
 swabber

Is apt enough no other speech to know  
 Than that which first he learn'd from Mo-  
 THER FROW.

Such was the case of all the trunk-hos'd  
 crew.

The marquis, struck with wonder and  
 delight,

Enraptur'd gaz'd on objects all so new ;  
 At length a sumptuous palace caught his  
 sight,

Which, proudly rising from the water's  
 side,

Shew'd its new-painted front with  
 flow'rets gay :

While trim responsive gardens spreading  
 wide,

Display'd Dutch taste in regular array.

Anxious to know who own'd the pleasing  
 scene,

The marquis, bowing with a grinning  
 face,

Demand'd of a tar, in French I ween,

" To whom belong'd that most enchant-  
 ing place ? "

The tar, who knew as much of French as  
 Greek,

Ey'd him at first with something like  
 disdain ;

Then, as he shifted round his qu'd to speak,  
 With growling voice, cry'd " IK KAN

NIET VERSTAAN\*."

" Oh ! ho ! " reply'd the marquis, " does  
 it so !

" To Monsieur KANIFERSTANE ! lucky  
 man !

" The palace, to be sure, lies rather low ;

" But, then, the size and grandeur of the  
 plan !

\* This means, " I do not understand you." " I never

"I never saw a chateau on the Seine,  
 "Equal to this of Monsieur KANIFER-  
 "STANE."

While he thus spoke, the sailors anchor cast,  
 As the Marquis descended on the quay,  
 He saw a charming frow that chanc'd to  
 pass,

In liveliest bloom of youth and beauty  
 gay,  
 Bedeck'd with all the Amsterdam parade  
 Of gold and silver, pearls and jewels  
 rare;

On the Marquis she much impressi'on  
 made;

His tender breast soon'd own'd a pleasing  
 flame;

Stopping a passenger, he, bowing, said,  
 "Monsieur, pray tell me who's that  
 lovely dame?"

The civil Dutchman bow'd to him again,  
 And gently answer'd, "IK KAN NIET  
 "VERSTAAN."

"What! Monsieur KANIFERSTANE'S  
 "wife!" the Marquis cry'd,

"He who has got yon gay and sumptu-  
 "ous house!"

"Well! that some men have luck can't be  
 "deny'd;

"What! such an edifice, and such a  
 "spouse!"

"Ma foi! I think I never should com-  
 "plain,

"Had I the lot of Monsieur KANIFER-  
 "STANE."

As, on the morrow, thro' the streets he  
 pass'd,

Gazing on all the pretty fights about,  
 On a large open hall his sight he cast,  
 Where bustling crowds were going in  
 and out.

Joining the throng, he entrance soon obtain'd,

And found the people much engag'd to  
 see

The numbers which the blanks and prizes  
 gain'd

In their high mightinesses lottery.  
 Some laugh'd, some wept, some groan'd,  
 and some exclaim'd,

In all the spirit of true cattle-builders,  
 When, on a sudden, a loud voice proclaim'd  
 The sov'reign prize of twenty thousand  
 guilders!

"And who," the Marquis cry'd, to one  
 close by,

"Who has the luck this mighty prize to  
 "gain?"

The man survey'd him with a doubtful  
 eye,

And slowly answer'd, "IK KAN NIET  
 "VERSTAAN."

"What! Monsieur KANIFERSTANE got  
 "the prize!"

The Marquis cry'd, "he's lucky on my  
 "life;

"He who has got a house of such a size,  
 "And such a garden, too, and such a  
 "wife!"

"Diable! you may very well be vain,  
 "With all these treasures, Monsieur KANI-  
 "FERSTANE!"

A week or two elaps'd, when, as he  
 stray'd,

On novelty intent, he chanc'd to meet,  
 Adorn'd with solemn pomp and grave pa-  
 rade,

A sumptuous burial coming up the street.  
 "Monsieur," said he, as bowing to a baker,  
 Who left his shop the p'gantry to see,  
 And just had nodded to the undertaker,

"Pray, Monsieur, whose grand burial  
 "may this be?"

The baker, as he turn'd to shop again,  
 Reply'd most gravely, "IK KAN NIET  
 "VERSTAAN."

"Mon Dieu!" exclaim'd the Marquis,  
 "what a pity!"

"Monsieur KANIFERSTANE! what  
 "surprise!"

"He had the noblest palace in this city!  
 "And such a wife! and such a glorious  
 "prize!"

"Alack! alack! good fortune smiles in  
 "vain;

"So rest in peace, good Monsieur KANI-  
 "FERSTANE!"

### EPITAPH

Inscribed on a marble Tablet, on the Bow-  
 ling Green, at the New Tavern, Grave-  
 end.

*To the Memory of Mr. Alderman NINN, an  
 honest Man, and an excellent Bowler.*

'Cuique est in sua famâ.'

**F**ULL forty long years was the Alder-  
 man seen,  
 The delight of each bowler, and king of this  
 green.

As long he remember'd his art and his  
 name,

Whose hand was unerring, unrivall'd his  
 fame.

His bias was good, and he always was  
 found

To go the right way, and to take enough  
 ground.

The jack to the uttermost verge he would  
 send,

For the Alderman lov'd a full length at each  
 end.

Now



Now mourn ev'ry one that hath seen him  
display  
The arts of his *game*, and the wiles of his  
*play*;  
For the great *bowler*, Death, at one critical  
*cast*,  
Hath ended his *length*, and *close rubb'd* him  
at last.

*Engraven on the Tomb of a LEICESTERSHIRE  
POACHER.*

**H**ERE lies a rascally incroacher—  
A man who liv'd and died—a poacher.  
He kill'd all he could hear or see;  
But Death could kill as well as he.  
So Death look'd up, and saw him coming,  
Just *set a snare* to take him running—  
And in the poacher popp'd, and fo—  
ends all his cunning.

### HOME'S HOME.

FROM DIBDIN'S "GREAT NEWS."

**I**'VE thought and I've said it sin I were a  
boy,  
That what folks get at easy they never  
enjoy.  
Why I was the same; at what's homely I'd  
scoff,  
But how fine if it com'd a good many  
miles off!  
So big with this fancy, though but a poor  
clown,  
I hy'd me away for to see the great town;  
Where they pull'd me and throng'd me  
all one as a fair;  
Then they'd titter, and snigger, and laugh  
—then I'd swear.  
"Why, Bumkin, did'st e'er see such fin'ry  
as this  
In your place?" cry'd a monkey in trow-  
fers. "Why yes!  
You'd your joke, Master Coxcomb, and  
now I'll have mine—  
I've seen peacocks and goldfinches ten  
times as fine."  
So I left Master Whistle, and whistled  
along,  
Then humm'd to myself the sag end of a  
song:—  
The good that we wish for mayn't match  
what we've got;  
Their minds are their kingdom who're  
pleas'd with their lot;  
And, to whatever place discontented folks  
roam,  
At last they'll be forc'd to say this of their  
home—

Our friends are as true and our wives are  
as comely,  
And, dom it, home's home, be it ever so  
homely.  
So, since for strange fights I to town took  
a range,  
Faith I zeed fights in plenty, and all of  
them strange:  
I zeed folks roll in riches that pleasure  
ne'er knew,  
I zeed honest poverty rich as a Jew;  
Time and oft' dres'd lamb-fashion I zeed  
an old ewe,  
I zeed madam's monkey as smart as a beau,  
I zeed beauty and virtue that never knew  
shame,  
I zeed vice caref's'd under modesty's name,  
I zeed a fine head-dress worth more than  
the head,  
I zeed folks with their brains out before  
they were dead,  
I zeed rogues of their knavery making  
their brags,  
I zeed fools in coaches, and merit in rags;  
And, still through the crowd as I whistled  
along,  
I humm'd to myself the sag end of a  
song. The good, &c.  
But what zicken'd me most was one day in  
the Park,  
As the guns were a firing, a queer-looking  
spark  
Cry'd, "What nonsense and stuff with their  
fufs and parade!"  
"Stuff and nonsense," said I; "oh! what's  
that that you said?  
Why they fire for a vict'ry, and you have  
your choice  
To go home or with all honest subjects re-  
joice."  
"Mighty well," cry'd my spark; "but a  
word in your ear;  
The affairs of the nation are cursedly queer,  
Nay, 'tis true we're done up; 'twill be  
seen by and by."  
"How much did they give you to catch  
me," said I;  
"The country's a good one, all good mea  
perceive it;  
And they that don't like it, why don't let  
'em leave it."  
So I left my queer spark, and went whist-  
ling along,  
Then humm'd to myself the sag end of a  
song. The good, &c.

*IMPROMPTU on the WELCH ASSAULT!*

**B**EGGARS, (the proverb's still extant,)  
'Tis said, should ne'er be chufers;  
Nor soldiers in church-militant,  
Turn rioters and bruisers.

How

How oft, says scripture, if he seek,  
Should we forgive our brother:  
And if they smite the dexter cheek,  
Why turn to them *the other*.

But you, my Lord, forget the text,  
And eke y-u sacred function;  
And by a common layman vex'd,  
Use pugilistic unction.

Then shut the church's sacred door,  
For martial broils and clangor,  
And in its stead erect a score  
Of boxing-schools at Bangor.

And should these *orgies* overflow,  
Oh! do not think it hard tho'  
Your *Chaplain*, then, my Lord, you know,  
Can box in the *church yard* too.

Thus will your *sacred calling* be,  
*The sacerdotal fighter!*  
And the bright emblem of your *see*,  
*The new Mendoza's mitre!*

But, trust me, till the arm of death,  
This knock-down zeal shall sheath, sir;  
You'll recollect with angry breath,  
The blows you got from HEATH, sir.

#### THE CARELESS COUPLE.

JENNY is poor, and I am poor,  
Yet we will wed—so say no more;  
And should the bairns you mention come,  
As few that marry but have some,  
No doubt but Heav'n will stand our friend,

And bread, as well as children send.  
So fares the hen, in farmer's yard,  
To live alone she finds it hard;  
I've known her weary every claw  
In search of corn amongst the straw;  
But when in quest of nicer food,  
She clucks amongst her chirping brood;  
With joy I've seen that self-same hen  
That scratch'd for *one*, could scratch for  
*ten*.

These are the thoughts that make me wil-  
ling

To take my *girl* without a shilling;  
And for the self-same cause, d'ye see,  
JENNY's resolv'd to marry me!

JOHNNY.

#### THE ASSES CALLED TO ORDER, AN EPIGRAM.

AS THUMPCUSHION, famous for eja-  
culation,  
Was holding it forth to a large congre-  
gation,

An Ass in the yard of his chapel that  
graz'd,  
With the vehement tones of the pastor  
amaz'd,  
And instinctively curious to see what was  
there,  
Pok'd his head thro' a window thrown  
open for air;  
And, scar'd at the set of long faces in sight,  
In his natural language gave vent to his  
fright;  
When a wag started up, and, to heighten  
the jest,  
Both the ass and the priest, he in turns  
thus address'd:  
“Dear Gen'men, let order with argument  
“chime,  
“You are pretty well match'd, but pray—  
“ONE AT A TIME.”

YOUNG CURRYCOMB.

On a BEE having *slung* the THIGH of an  
OLD MAID.

ON the annals of fame with Columbus  
you stand,  
Who fought the American shore;  
Advent'rous, like him, you explore a new  
land,  
Where none ever travell'd before,

LINES *past* up in the Window of a YOUNG  
HAIR-DRESSER, *just begun Business*, at  
HINCKLEY, in LEICESTERSHIRE.

CRAMP, the barber, lives here: step  
in if you please,  
Though my shop is but small, in my chair  
you'll find ease;  
Here am I that shall shave you, if shaving's  
your wish,  
With my cloth, my sharp blade, and hot  
suds in my dish;  
If so thick are your locks, or so thin that  
you hate 'em,  
Here's my scissors for those, and for these  
my pomatum;  
If you wish to be clean, and your cheeks  
smooth and nice,  
Pay your penny—the job shall be done in a  
trice;  
If in whipping your beard off, I give you  
much pain,  
Why take back your cash—but if not, come  
again.  
You'll find me neat and expert in the  
dressing of hair,  
For my business I learnt with Mr. Adkias,  
late Mayor  
Of this town. Now, Gent's, I humbly  
your favours do crave,  
And I'll endeavour to please you while on  
this side the grave.

# THE SPORTING MAGAZINE:

O R,

## MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the Transactions of the TURF, the CHASE, and every  
other Diverſion interesting to the Man of Pleaſure,  
Enterprize and Spirit,

For SEPTEMBER, 1796.

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EMBELLISHED WITH

A beautiful Frontiſpiece of the Sportsman's Return; a capital Etching of  
the Horſe and Lion; and a Vignette Copper Plate Title Page for the  
EIGHTH VOLUME.

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And Sold by J. WHEELER, No. 18, Warwick-square, Warwick-lane, near  
St. Paul's; John Hilton, at Newmarket; and by every Bookſeller  
and Stationer in Great Britain and Ireland,

## TO THE READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS OF THE SPORTING MAGAZINE.

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WE are highly gratified in the perusal of the Article just received from T. H. his Ideas are perfectly congenial with our own; he may expect to see them noticed early in the *First Number* of our next Volume.

Account of Mr. Andrews, the celebrated *Billiard Player*, is inserted in this Month's Magazine.

To the Communication of *Little B's Visit to Ranelagh*, we have likewise given a place in the present Number.

The Lines of A. Z. arrived too late for a Place this Month; they shall, however, be attended to in a future Number.

We have received several very interesting Communications, which must (however reluctantly) be also postponed on account of room, till a future Number.

The *Huntsman's Halloo* has at length reached our Ears;—we shall be much obliged, if the Writer of this Article will perform the Promise he made some Months since.

We cannot, in reason, comply with the Request of a *Northern Correspondent*; his feelings, according to the Tenor of the Relation, are certainly too *frigid* even to admit the claim of *Humanity* upon them. Whatever our further Opinion may be on this Subject, is of little moment to the Writer; suffice it to say, the Article is altogether inadmissible.

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ERRATA.—In our last, page 232, line 17 from the top of the second column, *foe* patrician read *patrician*.

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\* \* We should consider ourselves as wanting in Gratitude to our numerous Subscribers, for the very liberal Encouragement they have at all times given to our Performance, were we to close the present Volume without again returning our warmest Thanks to them. We are proud to assert, that not at any Period has our Exertions been more liberally rewarded than at the present; a rapid and extensive Sale has been the natural consequence; and as we are persuaded, a continuance of our usual Endeavours to please will ever ensure to us a Patronage no less numerous than respectable, it is with full Confidence we look forward, and assure them, that the same Attention and Perseverance shall still be pursued with unremitting alacrity.

With respect to the decorative Part of the present Volume, we trust it will not be considered presumption in us to assert, that it has not in any degree fallen short of that Elegance, both in Design and Execution, which prevails in the foregoing Part of our Work; and in order more fully to complete the Embellishments now before us, we have presented our Readers with a beautiful Frontispiece, representing the *Sportsman's Return*, which we trust will be particularly gratifying to the generality of them.

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## No. XLIX.

OF THE

## SPORTING MAGAZINE,

BEING THE

## FIRST NUMBER OF THE NINTH VOLUME!

*Replete with a variety of Interesting and Entertaining Articles, will be  
Published on the First of November next.*



# Sporting Magazine

For SEPTEMBER, 1796.

NEW JOCKEY CLUB.

No. VI.

The EARL of EGREMONT.

**I**T is a very pleasant task to become the biographer of a nobleman, whose conduct in life has been so truly laudable, in all the essential points of the human character, that public respect has uniformly accompanied his appearance, and praise and gratitude his actions.

Lord Egremont's propensities to the turf, entitle him, in a particular degree, to our notice; and, perhaps, the sporting establishments at Newmarket, and other places, derive no small share of reflected importance, from his lordship's continuing to be their support and ornament:—and, without meaning invidiously, or intending any personal affront, we must assert it as our belief, with a few others of a similar description, as there are not many, that whenever this nobleman thinks proper to relinquish the pursuit, the manly science of horse-racing will suffer materially in the general estimation, and its declension and disuse, be, of course, accelerated.—Though the advantages resulting from such meetings are, unquestionably, very numerous to society, and their accompaniments very pleasurable to individuals, yet, it must be admitted, that its improper effects are not few; and as mankind are more eager to fasten upon the disadvantages of any institution, than its benefits, we should not be surpris'd that this species of gaming has been decried, with more malignancy than truth, and

that it is only around such characters as Lord Egremont, that its admirers and friends can rally with confidence, and dispute the harshness and expediency of the charge.

There is one point, among many others, so thoroughly amiable and exemplary in the character of Lord Egremont, that we should hold ourselves as highly inexcusable to pass it over; we allude to his *benevolence*:—his munificence has been so continual, as to be now proverbial; and the *manner* in which he confers an obligation, renders it of double value to the individual who receives it; he either sweetens the gift by some peculiar grace of expression, or communicates it without suffering the name of the donor to be known: he has been so long in the latter habit of beneficence, that whenever those, who know the present state of society well, behold an arrangement of subscribers to a public or private charity, and see the sum of 50l. or an 100l. annexed to *initials* only, the general idea is, that the concealed benefactor is Lord Egremont.

This nobleman, in common with Mr. Fox, possesses the happy and enviable talent, to be able to maintain a long commerce with the same persons, and to be still agreeable; and this high kind of merit can only proceed from a consciousness of being worthy. Such persons are not apprehensive of those moments, wherein we relax, and are not in an humour to constrain ourselves, to conceal our infirmities.—he is polite without

being ceremoniously troublesome; it is that sort of politeness, which is the result of a manly and modest sentiment; we say modest, because pride is the natural source of rudeness; modesty combats and dissipates that mist which pride inspires in the mind of man, and figuratively speaking, hides him from himself.

During the extraordinary, and in a very great degree unmerited embarrassment of the Prince of Wales, it must have afforded this nobleman infinite satisfaction to know, that he was a person in whom his royal highness could confide, and that in a stormy moment, when the conduct both of ADMINISTRATION and OPPOSITION must have rendered him distrustful of the majority of mankind; yet, under Lord Egremont's hospitable roof, and in his friendly and inartificial conversation, could the heir-apparent of the nation repose and find solacement, when the base and crooked policy of the hour had made a temporary irruption upon his peace and character: such men as him, are far above those minor temptations of the heart which impel so many to sacrifice their honor and truth to gratify their avarice or love of power: he is one of those few personages who decorate this age, and laudably and nobly resists that tide of meanness and craft, which appears to be carrying so many willing sacrifices adown the stream of ruin: knowing the shortness of human existence, *he does not believe it necessary or beneficial to resign his independence to promote an irregular ambition.*

In the hard frost, which occurred a few years since, and when the snow had fallen in such immense quantities as to destroy all agricultural pursuits, and reduced the labouring poor to a state of

unusual misery, his lordship assembled all the wretched cottagers who lived in the neighbourhood of his seat at Petworth, in Sussex, and employed them to shovel the snow from the right side of the road to the left; and as this order was completed before a thaw took place, the steward told his lordship that his orders had been obeyed, and desired to know what they should do next, when this philanthropic peer replied, "Let them shovel it again from the left side to the right;" at the same time remarking, very properly, that "it was necessary his bounty for their relief, should be conveyed through the medium of labour, as those who in any way encouraged idleness in the first instance, would probably be the innocent cause of promoting vice in the issue."

#### ROYAL CHACE.

Sept. 29.

ON Sunday, the master of the stag hounds (Earl of Sandwich), left town to take the command at Swinley Lodge, where both *horses* and *hounds* are in the highest condition.

[A valuable correspondent having promised us an account of the first hunt, and constant communications from the forest during the season, we have kept this part of our magazine open for his favour, which is as follows:]

On Monday (Holyrood day falling on a Sunday) at ten, Lord Sandwich, with the stag-hounds, was in waiting at Ascot by appointment: at half past ten his Majesty arrived, attended by Lord Cathcart, and Colonel Manners, when the stag was instantly turned out below the obelisk, before a very numerous assemblage of sportsmen; but turning instantly to the right and

and crossing all the bad ground and swamps at the back of the dog kennel, at least, half the company were completely discomfited and *lost* in the first five miles. Passing through the strong enclosures at the back of WINKFIELD-ROW and the CHURCH, he nearly reached NEW LODGE, when turning *short* to the *left* through the inclosures of NUP-TOWN, CHARIDGE, and WARFIELD with the hounds close at his haunches; the whole field (with the exception of *five* or *six* horsemen) were *entirely thrown out* and never came to the spot till near three quarters of an hour after the deer was taken at BROCK BRIDGE, with *one hour* only of as *hard* running as it is possible to conceive. Of the *old* forest SPORTSMEN, but few were out, among these where Mr. Batson, Mr. Ravenshaw, Mr. Schutz, jun. and Mr. Taplin: the latter of whom took qualification tickets for the king's hundred guineas at Ascot, with his bay horse ROYALIST, by KING HEROD, and his bay mare PORTIA, by PROSPECT.

His Majesty has fixed Ascot-heath for the meeting place on Saturday at the same hour. We are confident it will afford our readers great happiness to find, as it does us to report, that his Majesty never appeared in better health or spirits, tho' somewhat disappointed that the event of the day afforded him so little of the enchanting melody of the hounds.

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#### CLOSE OF THE SUMMER THEATRE.

Haymarket, Thursday, Sept. 15.

**T**HIS evening, at a very prosperous season, the performances at this theatre closed

with the *Iron Chest*, and the *Village Lawyer*.

Between the play and the entertainment, Mr. Palmer came forward, and in a few words expressed the thanks of the proprietor for the liberal patronage he had experienced, and in the name of the performers took leave of the public for the season, testifying their gratitude for the encouragement and approbation with which their exertions had been received.

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#### OPENING OF THE WINTER THEATRES.

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##### COVENT-GARDEN.

Monday, Sept. 12.

THIS theatre opened with *Hamlet* and the *Doldrum*. The audience, as usual, testified the most lively satisfaction at seeing their old favourites renew those exertions which have so often contributed to their winter's amusement. Several alterations have taken place at this house, which will tend considerably both to the accommodation of the public, and the advantage of the manager.

The former entrances to the boxes, by the Bow-street door, is now closed, and the grand saloon converted into a handsome coffee-room. The present entrance is now by spacious passages under the former avenues, and through a commodious waiting room, where persons are admitted at the end of the second act, on paying half-price, to remain there till the admission of half price visitors, instead of waiting in the outer lobby, or in the streets.

The piazza entrance is widened and rendered much more commodious



dious than it was before. Seven rows are added to eleven of the centre boxes in the second and third tiers, which will admit 144 persons more than usual, the produce of which will be 43l. 4s. a night to the manager.

The large rooms, which were appropriated to private offices and the Beef Steak Club, are now thrown open in addition to the lobbies behind the boxes, and give airiness and a commodious space for the loungers.

#### DRURY-LANE.

Wednesday, Sept. 21.

THIS elegant theatre opened last night, for the first time, this season to a fashionable, and with every allowance for the time of the year, a numerous audience, with the *Prize*, *Child of Nature*, and *High Life Below Stairs*.

As any material alteration, or embellishment in the present finished state of the house, would, have been a work of superfluity, none accordingly has taken place. The only change of moment respects the *Frontispiece*, or as it is generally called, the drop between the acts. The former has been removed, and a new one, painted by Greenwood, is prefixed to the stage. It represents a very grand and striking piece of architecture, which, in the execution, does the artist great credit, and has the happy effect of at once decorating the scene of representation, and enlivening the audience part of the house.

The performers, in the order of their coming, were in general cheered with the reiterated plaudits of the audience, and the different pieces went off with their accustomed success.

*The NEW BRIGHTON GUIDE; or, Companion for Young Ladies and Gentlemen to all the Watering Places in Great Britain, with Notes historical, moral, and personal.*

THIS New Brighton Guide is from the pen of the well-known satirist and critic, Anthony Pasquin, Esq. It is EPISTOLARY-POETICAL, consisting of a correspondence between two *Buildings*, the *Pavilion at Brighton*, and *Carlton-house*, and one letter from *St. James's Palace*, (*the building*;) mostly on the past and present affairs of the Prince of Wales.

The Brighton Code (given as a note in prose) contains a set of rules to be observed by military idlers, young ladies, and others, at watering places, and after the manner of Swift, telling them, "to do that which they should not do:" but the most interesting part of the pamphlet is, a very long note, headed with the words,

#### AN AUTHENTIC SOLUTION TO THE ROYAL MYSTERY.

[From this we shall present our readers with the following short extract.]

"THOSE persons who are permitted to domesticate with his Majesty, know that *he* is as much disgusted at the conduct of the Princess of Wales, as the Queen, the Princesses, the Dutchess of York, and all the royal brothers; and this strong disapprobation materially originated from the following circumstance:—When the Princess of Wales mentioned certain terms of accommodation, the Prince of Wales cordially acceded to them, and that in a manner so thoroughly handsome, that the King rapturously acknowledged the Prince had behaved *like a man of honor*: but mark!

when



when it was believed that the embarrassments were wholly done away, the Princess of Wales assumed a different feature, and dictated *more* terms, and those of such a tendency, as could not be complied with by any man of spirit. When his Majesty heard this, he was so deeply affected and hurt, that he wrote her a letter, informing her, the Princess of Wales, that, as he thought her conduct improper, he would never more interfere, if she did not comply with the original terms. The only comment to be made on this extraordinary proceeding is, that she has seldom been with any of the royal family since, but upon *cold* visits, and *she was forbid to pay them any visits at Weymouth.*"

Anthony Pasquin appears to be in the secret as to those who have become meddlers in the dispute, and taking part with the Princess of Wales: these he spares not, and in proof we venture beyond our intended limits to give the catalogue he has furnished:

"It cannot be supposed, that the Duke of Gloucester, who is the brother of his Majesty, and the uncle of the Prince of Wales, could be *impelled* to the prosecution of any indiscretion that might possibly injure the great interests of his august family;—the magnanimity and wisdom of this prince both in public and *private*, forbid the supposition—if he indeed resembled the Duke of B— in Germany, who is said to dine daily with his mistress at the head of his table, and in the presence of his wife; but that is impossible—the Duke of Gloucester is so honored and respected by his truly amiable dutchess, that he *can* eat, drink, speak, or sleep with her whenever *he* pleases; and that he *can* and has done so for the last *fifteen* years, Lady Almeria

Carpenter can determine: it is true, that, to save trouble, she becomes occasionally the mutual messenger to both; but that is merely to keep up the nuptial farce in the establishment, and is uncommonly agreeable and amusing to *all the parties*.

"It cannot be supposed, that Prince William of Gloucester can be in any way inimical to the Prince of Wales, as *his* education must have been perfectly politic and moral; his *father* being notorious for his *sagacity*, and his *mother* for her *humility*, *candour*, and *forbearance*. It may be true that Prince William has been paying his addresses to *all* the princesses, and it may likewise be true, that all have rejected him; yet that might not curdle the milk of his amiable disposition, as there is Lord M—tm—s in similar, or more adverse circumstances, and yet his philosophy was never ruffled, nor his *habits* ever changed.

It cannot be supposed that Mr. Charles Grenville, son-in-law to the Duke of Portland, and who is under-secretary to the sovereign, would be severely vindictive towards his royal master's family, but particularly the heir-apparent of the realm!—as such argument and bitterness might be considered wonderfully irreconcilable in an official person thus situated; and it is not greatly remote from our usual comprehension to believe, that such a direction of manners and language would not be very palatable to the King, or very advantageous to that state, of which his noble relation is an extraneous *buttress*, and himself a *post*—we regret that we cannot apply the term *pillar* to either.

It cannot be supposed that the Marquis de Noailles, who is a noble

noble mendicant in this island, would so far hazard his personal convenience, as to unite in the propagation of such disastrous calumny; and especially at this momentous æra, when it is not only imagined, but felt and understood, that any indistinct motion or eccentricity of an emigrant from France not *perfectly consistent*, or, in plain-er and more unequivocal matter, *not satisfactory* to Mr. Pitt, would not only be extremely detrimental to the peace and fortune of such an improvident alien, but, according to probability and proof, operate as the cause to have him incontinently and forcibly driven from the protection of that legislature, whose tolerance, it would be argued, he had forfeited and abused!

"It cannot be supposed, that, of all the bipeds which amble about this populous city, Tommy Onslow, would be the manikin to prattle disrespectfully of the Prince; it cannot be believed that a creature apparently so harmless, could have any perfidiousness in his soul; the size of which, if analogous to his frame, cannot have room for more than two passions, and those are presumed to be, the *love of himself*, and the *love of his ponies*. This amazing *little gentleman* was never known to be envious but once in his existence; and the miserable object of that shabby emotion was—a *stage coachman*!

"It cannot be supposed that Mrs. Robinson, or the *Perdita*, or the *lame Sappho*, or what you will, would, in the moment that she is receiving an annuity of five hundred pounds from the bounty of the Prince, unite in the interested cabal who labour to tarnish his good name;—she

should have remained, at least, inactive during the crooked progress of the floating falsehood. How lamentable it would be to admit, that the force of *any species of jealousy* can awaken impertinencies, and connect *ideal events*, for the unwarrantable purpose of suppressing an unoffending individual whom we envy, but whom it was intended by Truth and Nature we should respect!—But it is not possible—Mrs. Robinson's morality cannot be so far unhinged."

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#### RECENT SPORTING.

Sept. 29.

THE *sporting*, as well as the *military* corps, are all upon the march to their different places of destination. The late rains have afforded opportunity to blood the hounds in Panton's, Newman's, and the Marchioness of Salisbury's hunts.

Sportsmen in the environs of the metropolis, who wish to insure a gallop, may have that pleasure on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, with Mr. Chapman's excellent pack of harriers on Wimbledon Common, Kingston Hill, and that district.

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The subscription fox-hounds (late Lord Berkeley's) hunt the Gerard's Cross and Buckinghamshire country, till the first week in November, when they take to Bisham, Shottesbrook, Billingsbear, &c. for two months. Sportsmen hunting this quarter, will find the neighbourhood of Maidenhead the most central situation for their horses.

A TREA-

A TREATISE ON FARRIERY, with  
ANATOMICAL PLATES.

(Continued from page 240.)

## OF WORMS.

**W**ORMS are living animals, of various forms, structure, and magnitude, which proceed from the eggs of insects taken into the stomach with the food, and are bred in the cavities of the intestines, and are nourished by corrupt juices. They produce various symptoms, and disturb all the animal functions.

These worms are of three kinds; *bots*, the *teretes*, or round worms, and the *ascarides*.

*Bots* are bred in the stomach, and resemble woodlice, only they are rounder, and have sharp, small, prickly feet along the sides of their belly, by which they adhere closely to the part where they are bred: those in the stomach are red, but those which skulk in the strait gut are white. The first of these often occasion terrible symptoms, and throw the horse into convulsions. Dr. Bracken, who retains the exploded doctrine of trituration, or grinding of the stomach for the performance of digestion, denies there can be any worms in that part. He does not deny but that worms are found in the stomach after a horse is dead, but then he affirms they creep there, after the grinding power of the stomach ceases. He likewise owns that worms have been voided by the mouth and nostrils of the human species; but then he supposes they run away upwards or downwards, as they can, to avoid being crushed to death: he likewise adds, that worms that have been vomited up, have never been very lively. If this reason is of any weight, it can be contradicted;

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for a worm has been known to crawl through the nostrils of a woman, that was several inches long, and as lively as any earth-worm could be. But let that be as it will, he would now be accounted but a poor philosopher, who should assert, that digestion is performed in the manner this gentleman mentions. It is now allowed by all able physicians, that the solution of aliments in the stomach is performed by heat and a menstruum. This last is principally the saliva which mixes with the food in chewing, and being of a fermentiscible nature, dissolves that part of the aliment that is most fit for nourishment, or at least extracts their finest parts, or such as are most proper to enter the lacteal vessels. Besides we find many substances that we swallow which are not triturated, or ground to powder. Thus, if you swallow a bit of boiled carrot without chewing, a nut-kernel, or an almond, you will find them come away with very little alteration; which shews that the force of the stomach is merely imaginary. Nor can it be reasonably asserted, that this power in horses is greater than in men, because the coats of the stomach are thinner in horses than in men. Add to this, the experience of every groom, who often finds oats come away from horses, that have been swallowed whole, with very little seeming alteration. But to return to my subject.

The *teretes*, or round worms, are like earth-worms, and are of the same kind as those that are commonly voided by children; only they are sharper at their ends than earth-worms, and are more callous in the middle. With these sharp ends they prick and

Qq

cor-



corrode the guts, and sometimes make their way into the cavity of the abdomen; at least they devour so much of the best juices of the aliment, that the horse seldom thrives till they are dislodged. In children they seldom exceed the length of a span, but in horses they are often eighteen inches long, and as thick as a finger.

The third sort are the *ascarides*, which are small and slender, like needles, and are chiefly found in the small intestines, which they gnaw and vellicate, and often come away in large quantities with excrements.

There is a fourth kind of worm, called the tape worm, which has not been taken notice of by authors as afflicting horses; yet as it has been found in the bodies of most other animals, there is little doubt to be made, but it is sometimes in horses. This runs all the length of guts, and has been found in men to be forty feet long.

Among other causes; it is certain that the food of horses is most likely to contribute to the generation of worms; for as they eat many kinds of grass and herbage, wherein the eggs of these animals may abound, it is no wonder they should be conveyed into the stomach and guts by these means. The bots are found in horses in the months of May and June, and continue to afflict them for a fortnight or three weeks, and then disappear. The round worms and *ascarides* infect horses at all times of the year.

Bots are visible to the naked eye, if the strait gut is examined, to which they stick, and are often thrust out with the dung, along with a yellowish matter like melted brimstone. These only make a horse uneasy, by causing a tick-

ling, as in men; for which reason he often rubs his backside against a post. But those that take up their residence in the stomach, have quite different effects, which appear all on a sudden, and throw a horse into convulsions, with violent agonies. The round worms give so little disturbance, that they are hard to be discovered, unless by his voiding one or two now and then. Sometimes great numbers will come away together, when they are very small, and have but little time to grow.

*Ascarides* may be soon found out, because they are often voided with the dung; and they make a horse look lean and jaded, his hair stares, he often strikes his hind feet against his belly, but without the symptoms of the cholic; for if he squats down on his belly, he remains very quiet for a little while, and then gets up and feeds, without attempting to roll or tumble.

The cure of bots in the strait gut is very easy, because you need do nothing more than give him savine chopt very small along with chopt garlick, twice a day, with moistened oats or bran. The dose for one time is a spoonful of savine and four cloves of garlick. But if a horse is turned into a good pasture at that time, even this trouble may be saved.

When there are bots in the stomach, no time is to be lost; because when the convulsions have shut up the horse's mouth, he cannot be brought to swallow any thing. Therefore give him two drams of *mercurius dulcis* in conserve of roses, or in water and flour made into a paste, as being nearest at hand; because fetching any thing that causes a delay may be of dangerous consequence.



quence. It may be washed down with a hornful of warm water. There can be little doubt of the nature of the convulsions, if it be considered that this distemper always appears at one particular time of the year, viz. in May or June.

If this medicine procures a truce, you may give him three or four hornfuls of the following decoction three or four times a day :

Take favine, garlick, and valerian root, of each two ounces; of camomile flowers, an ounce; of saffron, two drams : boil these a little in four quarts of water, and then strain off the liquor. When it is cool, add two ounces of the fetid tincture, which is the same as tincture of assafoetida, and two ounces of the tincture of castor; mix them. Shake the vessel every time you give any to the horse.

As these convulsions proceed from worms, the speediest method of cure is by destroying the cause, which is to be done only by anthelmintics, or worm-destroying medicines; though in regard to the symptoms cephalics have been mixt therewith; insomuch that the virtues of both being united, we may hope for the better success. Gibson, instead of the above, advises pennyroyal and rue, and half an ounce of castor and assafoetida to be tied up in a rag, and then hot water to be poured upon the ingredients. Now, what great virtues can be drawn from these, which are the principal cephalics, every apothecary's apprentice is able to determine : therefore what is here prescribed is a much better and more efficacious medicine. These tinctures may be made by putting half an ounce of castor in powder, or well

bruised, into half a pint of common brandy, and an ounce of assafoetida to half a pint of spirits of wine, and letting them stand by the fire side, and they will be fit for use in a few days time. It will not be amiss likewise to observe, that Gibson prescribes handfuls, which is a very indeterminate quantity, and ought to be banished out of every receipt where the virtues of the herb so prescribed are to be depended upon.

Round worms, though they produce no violent symptoms, yet they prevail, as it were, upon the vitals of the horse, and render him dispirited and inactive. To dislodge these, bitters are of great use; and aloes given to an ounce and a half, with a dram of the oil of favine, will be sufficient for this purpose. This likewise will be sufficiently purgative, without the addition of jalap, which Gibson directs. If this should fail, we must have recourse to the preparation of tin; and as the mosaic gold is only tin reduced to a powder, and a little coloured, nothing can be more proper. Therefore, half an ounce of mosaic gold, and half an ounce of myrrh, made up into a ball, and given twice a day, will soon destroy these troublesome animals. When any come away, it is a sign they are all killed; and then the horse may take two or three aloetic balls to carry them out of the body.

The ascarides are not seated in the strait gut, like those in the human body, but seem to be lodged in the small guts, near the stomach, and devour the most nourishing part of the aliments. They often cause the horse to fall into sick fits, of no long duration; after which he eats his

meat as heartily as before. However, they cause the horse to grow lean, and look as if he was surfeited; his mouth appears whiter than usual, and smells offensively.

The worms may be dislodged with mosaic gold above-mentioned; or with two drams of *mercurius dulcis*, made into a ball with an ounce of conserve of wormwood, and as much powder of myrrh as will make it stiff enough for a ball. It must be given in a morning, and the horse must fast three or four hours before and after the taking it, the next morning he must have an aloetic ball to purge it off. These may be repeated two or three times more, with the interval of seven or eight days between.

There are other ways of giving mercury or quicksilver, which will answer the same end. Thus you may mix half an ounce of *æthiops mineral*, with a sufficient quantity of extract of savine to make it into a ball. If you mix the *æthiops mineral* with a dram of the oil of savine, and an ounce of succotrine aloes, and make them into a ball with solutive syrup of roses, then there will be no need of a purge the following day. Or you may kill two drams of quicksilver with half an ounce of Venice turpentine, rubbing them together till the globules of the quicksilver disappear, and then mix them with the aloes and the oil of savine as before. But the dose must be repeated but seldom with any of the compositions of mercury or quicksilver, for fear of a salivation, which a horse is more subject to than a man.

All metallic substances that may be taken inwardly, seem very proper to kill worms; for we know by experience that iron will

do the same as tin and mercury; and it has been usual to give an ounce of the filings of iron every day, with wetted bran for this purpose. For the same reason smiths' forge water is a very proper drink. But as for lead and copper, or any of their preparations, they should never be given inwardly upon any account. There have been preparations of gold, which have been highly recommended for various diseases; but the dearth of that metal renders all the enquiries into the propriety of the encomiums entirely unnecessary.

Gibson seems to reject the powder of tin, for no other reason than the difficulty of making it; but that objection is obviated, by substituting mosaic gold in its room; and where that is not to be had, half an ounce of the filings of tin will answer the same purpose. Some give equal parts of crude antimony and brimstone, morning and night, and others the same quantity of equal parts of cinnabar of antimony and guaiacum; but nothing can be better than what is already recommended. Strong purges which some advise, always do more harm than good, except in some particular cases. When the horse has a weak stomach, a quart of smith's forge water is very good, but it may be mended with camomile-flowers, wormwood, orange-peel, the lesser centaury, and other bitter herbs, allowing about four ounces to three pints of water, and letting them boil for a short time. Some recommend two ounces of *æthiops mineral* mixed with the same quantity of powder of anniseeds, and made into a ball with a spoonful of honey.

*(To be continued.)*

Dutch

DUTCH METHOD of EMPLOYING  
DOGS.

[From Pratt's Gleanings.]

THE very dogs of Holland are constrained to promote the trade of the republic, inasmuch, that save the great dogs of fashion and state, which run before or after their lords and ladies equipages; and, in imitation often of their betters, are above being of any use; there is not an idle dog of any size in the seven provinces. You see them in harness at all parts of the Hague, and some other towns tugging at barrows, and little carts, with their tongues almost sweeping the ground, and their poor hearts almost ready to beat through their sides. Frequently three, four, five, and sometimes six abreast, carrying men and merchandise, with the speed of little horses. And in your walk from the Hague gate to Scheveling, (where we will presently make an excursion); you encounter at all hours of the day, an incredible number loaded with fish and men, under the burden of which they run off at a long trot, and sometimes (when driven by young men or boys) at full gallop, the whole mile and half, which is the distance from gate to gate; nor, on their return, are they suffered to come empty, being filled not only with the aforesaid men or boys, (for almost every Dutchman hates walking when he can ride, though half a mile); but with such commodities as cannot be had at the village.—I have seen these poor brutes in the middle of summer, urged beyond their force, till they have dropped on the road to gather strength; which is seldom the case, however, except when they have the misfortune to fall under the management of boys; for the Dutch are the farthest from being cruel to their domestic dumb animals, of any people

in the world; on the contrary, an Hollander, of whatever rank, is so merciful unto his beast, whether horse, dog, cow, &c. that they are the objects of his marked attention, as sleek skins, happy faces, and plump sides, sufficiently demonstrate. The cows, and oxen for draught, they rub down, curry, and clean, till they are as glossy as the most pampered steed in England. Nay, you frequently see them with a light fancy dress, to guard them from the flies, and other annoying animalcula in the meadows, which are the finest in the world, and in a warmer suit of cloths during the winter; even these canine slaves look hale and well as to condition, and being habituated to labour, feel little hardship in it. Happy, however, thrice happy is the dog who has the luck to be born of humbler and lowly parents, and is sacred, by his insignificance, from labour. Like many a man, who, having neither talents nor size for a hero, derives many a snug enjoyment from his unfitness to take an active part in the toils of ambition. But dogs of this description have yet greater privileges in Holland than you imagine. Like other little things, they are held precious, and so fondled and patted, that either a lap-dog, or a lover in England, where those animals, you know, are sometimes neglected, as indeed, in that country are all favourites, might envy them; for, if you think a Dutch woman, and a beautiful woman are incompatible, you are mistaken, as I shall take occasion to shew.

In my first visit (a winter one) to the Hague, I entered into the interests of these poor day-labouring dogs so truly, that I wondered they did not go mad, or that I did not hear of the canine distraction more in this country than in ours; and on being told there were certain

tain times (the dog days) when a heavy fine was to be paid upon any dog being seen in the street, I supposed this was the case, till the summer following, being at this delightful sea side village of Scheveling, I observed, several times in the day, these draft dogs brought down to the beach, and bathed, a practice which no doubt equally prevented them from this dreadful disorder before-mentioned, and gave them strength to go through their work.

“ It is fortunate also, that Holland is a country somewhat prone to be strict in the ceremonies of religion, by the observance of which the dogs, like their masters, find the seventh day, a day of unbroken rest: for ‘ Sunday shines a sabbath-day to them.’ The first impression (which is allowed a grand point, you know) being much in favour of these industrious creatures, I had an eye on them, as well in the hours of their repose as toil; and felt my heart warm to see several, whom I had observed very heavily laden on the Saturday, taking a found nap, out-stretched and happy at their master’s doors, on the day on which their leisure is even an allotment and bounty of heaven. All the morning and afternoon they have remained basking in the sun, or in the shade, in profound tranquility, while a number of unthinking whelps, and lazy puppies, who had been passing their time in idleness all the week, were playing their gambols in the street, not without a vain attempt to wake the seniors, and make them join in their amusement. Towards evening, I have, in my sun setting rounds, been much pleased to notice the honest creatures sit at their respective thresholds, looking quite refreshed, giving occasionally into a momentary frolic, and the next

morning returning to the labours of the week absolutely renewed.

I leader—stranger—art thou too proud of heart—or too full of the dignity of human nature—to enter into these brute concerns? Pass on then, and pity my weakness, but not without remembering that

‘ Dogs are honest creatures,  
‘ Ne’er fawn on any that they love not;  
‘ And I’m a friend to dogs. They  
‘ Ne’er betray their masters.’

If therefore thou hast no feeling for their sufferings, respect at least their virtues:

‘ Mark but his true, his faithful way;  
‘ And in thy service copy Tray.’

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*For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.*

*Account of MR. ANDREWS the celebrated BILLIARD PLAYER.*

MR. Andrews was born to an easy independant fortune, and commenced life at a time that he was incapable of judging of the world or of himself, led away by a single passion, for he was not actuated by any other, he devoted himself entirely to the blind goddess, and worshipped her incessantly under the form of two ivory balls.

He was remarkably thin, not very tall, though above the middle size; his face was a perfect vacuum, with respect to every possible idea except billiards. So infatuated was Mr. Andrews in pursuing this game to attain the summit of excellence at it, that he sacrificed days, nights, weeks months and years.

At length he arrived at such a degree of perfection, as well in the theoretical, as the practical part of the game, that there was no player in England, and it may be added, with equal truth, in any part of the



the world could equal him, except one, who was the celebrated Abraham Carter, of billiard memory, who kept the tables at the corner of the Piazzas, Ruffel Street, Covent Garden. Be it observed here, both their *fortes* lay in long play, or rather in *dead trailing*, except that they did not *turn-up*.

Andrews was the most devoted adept of this game that ever nature produced, he seemed but to vegetate in a billiard room, and, indeed, he did little more any where else. He was a perfect *billiard veletudinarian*, in the most rigid signification of the expression. He eat, drank, slept, walked, nay talked but to promote the system of the white balls. His regimen was tea, and toast and butter, for breakfast, for dinner, and for supper.

It might be imagined that so regular a professor would obtain all the advantages that could result from the science, even in the most occult parts. He won considerable sums, which being possessed of, made him forget the real value of money; and, he at length held it in such contempt, that when he was playing for five, or even ten pounds a game, he would not take the least pains to win. There was a latent finesse in this, but it did not operate to his advantage, he was lying by for great bets, but as they were but seldom offered, the strength of his play being very well known, he often lost by repeated small sums, very considerable ones.

It is generally believed he has played for more money at billiards than any other person: there was a standing match between him and Colonel W——e, which they generally played for to the tune of a hundred.

He one night won of the Colonel upwards of a thousand pounds, and the Colonel appointed to meet

him the next day, to go with him into the city, to transfer stock to him to the amount of the sum lost. Being in a hackney-coach, they tossed up who should pay for it. Andrews lost, and upon this small beginning he was excited to continue till he had lost the whole sum he won the night before at billiards. When the coachman stopt to set down, he was told to get up again, and drive them back, as they had no occasion to get out.

By these pursuits he lost very considerable sums which he had won at billiards, and in a few years hazard, and other games at chance, stript him of every shilling he could command. He had still left a small annuity which he endeavoured to dispose of, but it was so secure that he could not sell it, otherwise it is most probable that it was soon to be transferred at the gaming table, so that he was compelled to eat in spite of his teeth. He very lately lived in a retired manner in Kent, where he declared to an intimate old acquaintance that he never knew contentment while he was rolling in money, but since he was obliged to live on a scanty pittance, he thought himself one of the happiest men in the world.

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*A visit to RANELAGH, Characteristic and Sentimental.*

NOW my boy! mind your eye, this night we'll have a row, a bit of fun, or a frolic, it gives a zest to life—and makes the load of existence sit easy on our shoulders.—D—n your pragmatistical quizzes, whose callous souls feel not the delicious sensations of doing a little innocent mischief.—Life's life, my boy, and while we live let us enjoy it.—Thus spoke Dick Nanter

as he walked through St James's Park, in his way to Ranelagh,—linked arm in arm with a buck of the same kidney, for *birds of a feather will flock together*, a proverb amply exemplified in what is termed a party of pleasure; and for a certainty there are not a greater variety of the feathered tribe, than of mankind and womankind; and we may with some propriety compare the present race of belles with the feathered choristers—it will hold good in more respects than one—yea, verily! Damselfs are flighty, so are birds.—Many wear top-nots, so do birds; for though they often rob the birds of their feathers to ornament the head, birds frequently steal *their* hair to make nests—tit for tat.—Would to God they took as much pains in furnishing the inside apartments, as in whitewashing and plaistering the outside. With *feather crowned nodde* they may not improperly be compared to a hearse-horne, whose decorated head—avaft there!—says an instantaneous thought. carry not the imagination of a lady near a dismal looking hearse, whose awful appearance may chill the sparkling blood, and bring on the *hysterico, nervico affections*.

Ye learned and pompous looking M. D's. have you any objections to the name I now christen that fashionable feminine disorder, which brings so much *grist* to your mill—if not insert it in your next edition of "Recipe Repository." But the sight of your physical wigs has attracted me magnetically (as I may say) from my present *case*, which I verily believe is as clear and intelligible, as many of your prescriptions.—Look to yourself, says Reason, examine your steps, and walk on with circumspection, nor thus wander about, but stick to the point.

Reason, says I, for your friendly counsel, I feel myself indebted—but please to give me my own way in matters of this sort, or I must be totally silent—be dumb. I am fond of looking about as I pass over the meadows and flow'ry walks of life, and taking a sniff at every shrub and carnation I meet with—nay I am often tempted by *curiosity* to get scrambling among the *briers* and *thorns* which are interspersed here and there, and which I assure your honour, we are all too apt to run our *noses* into, and thereby receive many a *scratch*.

I tell you what, sir, I must peep here, then there, squint over the right shoulder, look over the left, and, indeed, endeavour to see every thing that is going forward—'tis my way, which made me remark that women are like birds, monstrously like peacocks, generally dragging a long tail behind, of which they are not a little proud, though often half an inch of mud.—'Tis the fashion, sir.—They are like pigeons—fond of billing and cooing.—They are like magpies—often chattering, and making a great deal of noise without rhyme or reason.—In short, they are like any thing you choose to compare them to, in some respects, being so changeable, fickle, and variegated.—But my dearly beloved reader, with your permission we will leave those *bird-like* companions, and walk on a little further, and I hope we shall (barring accidents, &c.) reach Ranelagh e're twelve o'clock.—I mean midnight.—This is a place of fashionable resort, mostly frequented by those kind of beings who are at a loss how to spend their time, who lay in bed most of the day, and to be in the *ton*, set up all night. As you my dear friend, Quiz, was never here, let me intreat you to lay a restraint upon all  
your

your sensitive faculties, seeing, tasting, feeling, hearing, &c.—as, mayhap you may find such an attack upon those, as you never before experienced.

Consider Quiz, says I, we come here to observe, remark, and be amused; not to feast, or *beastify* ourselves by *intoxication*; therefore, as we are a little fatigued with our long walk, let us sit down in this box, and take a view of the stage of action, and the actors in the piece. Here's a great variety my boy—all in different characters, not two alike in the whole dramatic personæ.

Do observe that old gentleman in a brown coat, and scratch wig, that's Farmer Bushel lately come from a distant part of the country to treat his wife and daughter with a view of *great London*, and some of its *great wonders*. Observe their looks and actions—with wond'ring eyes—open mouth, and looks of amazement—hear what he says? “Dang it, Betty, what a woundy vine please this here be—here's all the wordle and his wife, as a body may zay.—Why wone woud wonder where the dickens they all comed vrom, why I never zeed the like in all my born days.—Luk a dazy, varmer Thomas, says dame, how can you tawk zo, bevore all these here vine gentlefolks. Squire Hareum's hall is no more to compare to this here place, than our best room is to the pig-sty, and I did use to think that was a palace, and our parson's daughters and squire's sisters be no more to compare to the parcel of dutchesses and princesses that is now here, than my daughter Polly is to a gypsey, they be all so mortrageous grand.

Ah Betty, says farmer, thee dos'nt know what's what, they be nothing but painted Jazables, for if ya was to zee um to morrow morning you woud'nt knaw um again, as very likely they may have no

gown to their backs, or cap to their heads—but here the poor farmer was slopt short, missing his watch from his pocket, but, says he, “I may as well look for a needle in a bottle of hay” as for my lost watch. Come Betty let us be off bevore tis worsfer, for vear we may lose our heads.

Well, Quiz, what think you of those actors?—they are natural performers, says Quiz, who being long used to one cast, know not how to change characters, though performing in a very different piece.

What a medley of mortals here is, of all sizes, countries, trades, and professions, and to string them as a boy does bird's eggs.—Here are

Pucks und blades,  
Unvirtuous maids;  
Cooks and scullions,  
Jews and trullions;  
Turks and tartars,  
Coachmen, carters;  
Datchmen, Frenchmen,  
Lawyers, benchmen;  
Trademen, squires,  
Knaves and lyars;  
Old and young  
Together strung;  
Lawyer's clerks,  
Barbaric sparks;  
Blustering bullies,  
Pimping cullies;  
Cobling wights,  
Horrid frights;  
Undertakers,  
Mantua-makers;  
God's forsakers,  
Midnight breakers;  
Thief, thiefmakers;  
Ratling, bawling,  
Waiters calling;  
Scaldings, clearing,  
Cursing, swearing;  
Ogling, grinning,  
Yonths a sinning;  
Jostling, squeezing,  
Wooing, teasing;

Billing,

Billing, cooing,  
How doe doing.

'Tis a revival of Babylon I'd venture to swear,  
Such confusion of tongues here abound,  
With such phizzes, and quizzes would  
make an owl stare,  
As they faunter it round and round.

Bawling, calling, and cursing the waiters for not performing impossibilities, in accommodating *ala st once*.—Poor devils who are obliged to bear the insults of some impertinent puppies, who to shew their ignorance and insignificance, themselves vainly supposing it consequential authority, thus tyrannize over every one when they have an opportunity.

See in this place many sacrifice happiness at the shrine of pleasure. Innumerable are its votaries.—Inconsiderate mortals, who thus in hunting for pleasure lose the road to happiness, but see how they toil and labour in walking three or four miles to this place, sitting up 'till day-light in the morning—alternately experiencing the evening dews, nocturnal damps, and confined *breathing rebreathed air*, impregnated with a thousand, or ten thousand different effluvia, from lamps and fires, asthmatic, cancerous and putrid lungs—tramping round and round this rotunda like so many mules in a mill, and to add to, or compleat this scene of pleasure, walking home four or five miles with aching legs, aching head, and aching heart—fatigued in body, and disordered in mind, and this fir, and similar scenes is called an evenings amusement, or taking *pleasure*.

LITTLE B.

READING, and READING RACES.

THE town of READING so famous for its number of converts to *methodism*, the *inveteracy* of party, and its excellent *spirit of trade* has made another *faint effort* to regain its establishment in the SPORTING WORLD, but without effect. The late RACE favoured more of *burlesque*, than of BRILLIANCY, and the company barely exceeded the shew of a *field preacher's* congregation. Four horses only entered for the *three* days, and one of the two that ran on the first, (entered the field in *flannels*) obligingly *broke down* in running the first heat, to the mortification of what *few* were brought together upon the occasion. Not a SPORTSMAN of the *least celebrity*, to be seen on the grounds; not a bet of a *single guinea*; not an *aspiration* of MIRTH to be heard, nor a family of eminence gracing the spot, as even "a poor epitome" of former greatness. Thus has TAXATION made beggars of us all, and even the *canting* plausibility of *religious affectation*, cannot command success, and insure itself from the calamitous vortex of MINISTERIAL sterility.

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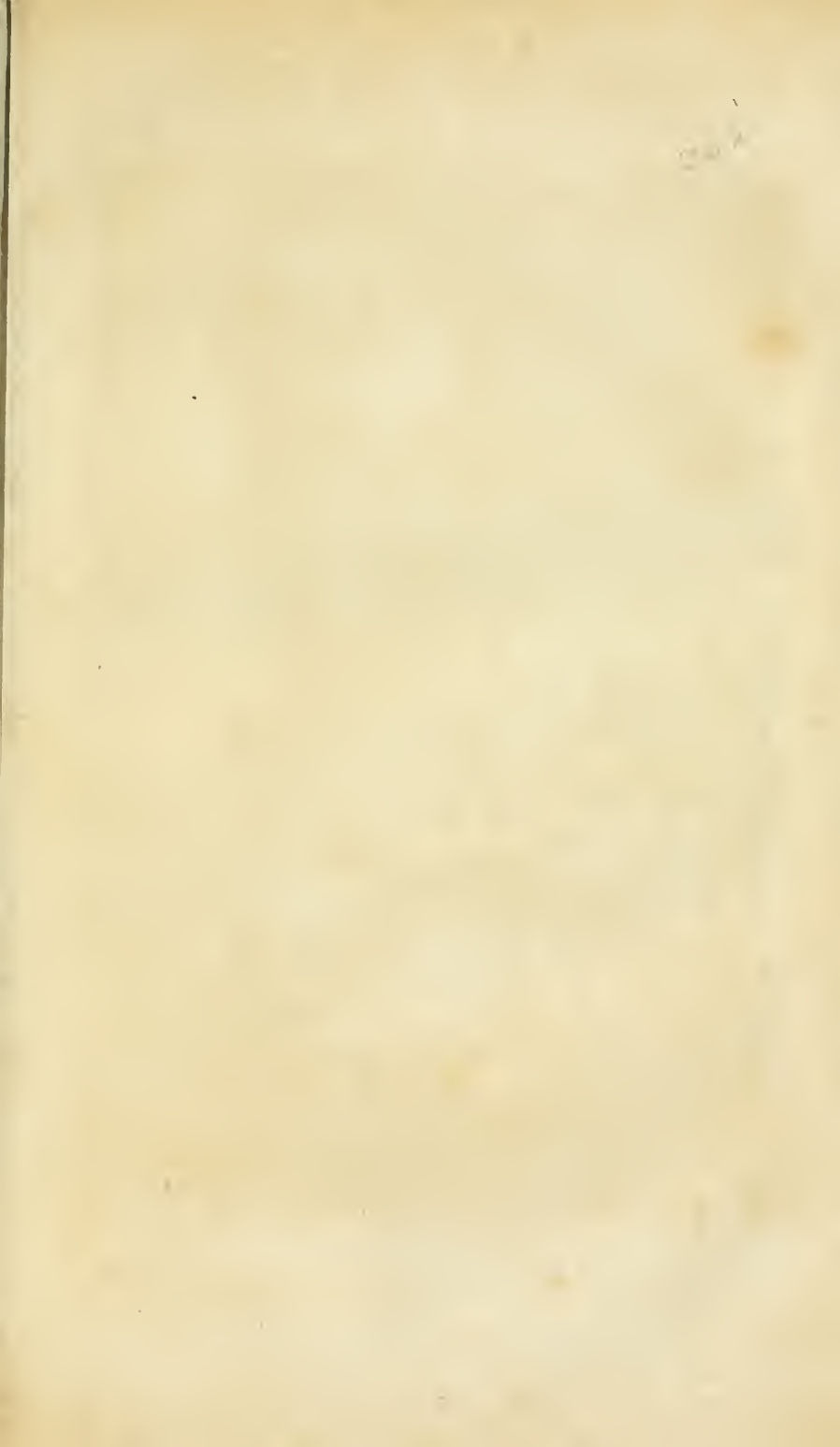
THE FEAST OF WIT;  
OR,  
SPORTSMAN'S HALL.

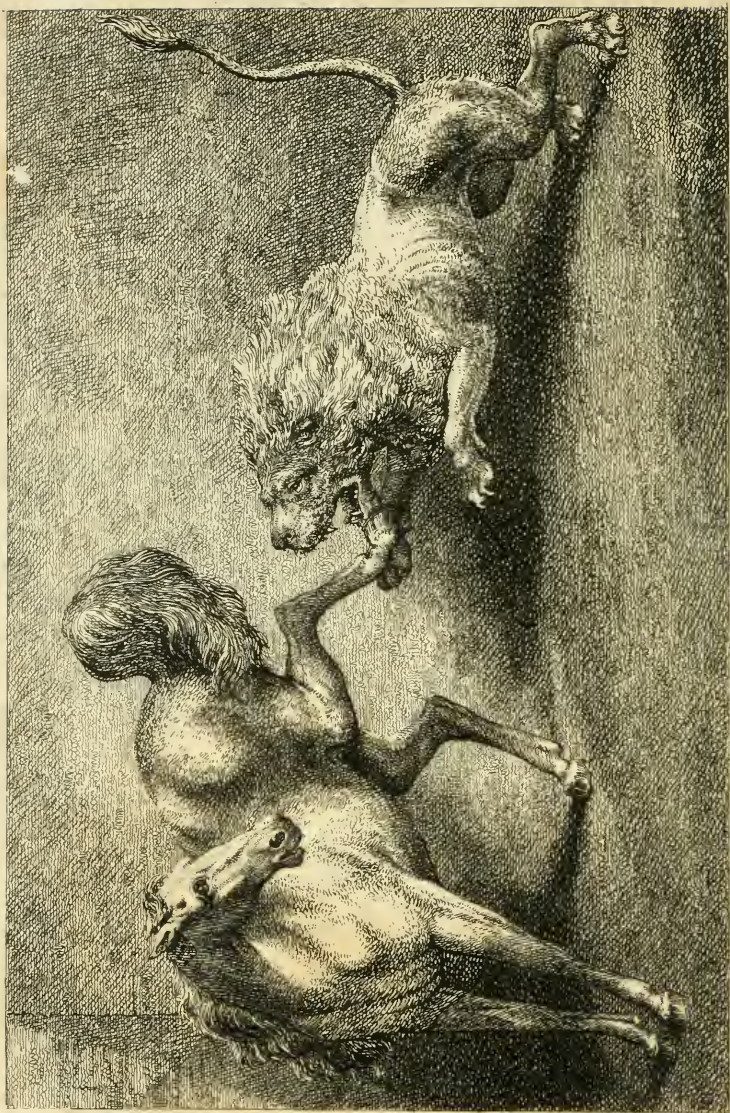
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A GENTLEMAN once in company happening to pronounce the word *curiosity*, "*curiosity*," was immediately taken up by a pedant then present, exclaiming, "Good God, sir, why you murder your own language!" "By no means," replied the other, "I only knocked one I out."

In the neighbourhood of Hampton, a clergyman, lately coming out  
of







HORSE AND LION.

H. & C.

of church with his congregation, was asked by one of them (who had been asleep during the sermon) how long he might be *composing* his discourse; when the Curate replied "about as long, sir, as it *composed* you." Which occasioned a friendly laugh, and an immediate invitation to dinner—cheerfully accepted on both sides.

The Leeds and Liverpool Canal Company, lately employed a Common Councilman of the City of London as their agent to sell their PARBOLD coals. The *learned* citizen had in consequence notified over his door, to the great surprise of his neighbours, "Real Par-boiled Coals sold here."

A gentleman was lately defending *cock-fighting* against cruelty, saying it was their nature. "At least," replied his opponent, "you must confess they are *spurred on* to it."

#### LAW DICTIONARY.

A gentleman lately applied to a friend, to inform him who was the best counsel on a certain circuit where he had a cause to be tried. "Why really," said his friend, "there are but too clever fellows upon that circuit. I don't happen to recollect their names, but you can't mistake them. The one is *all law and no jaw*, and the other is *all jaw and no law*."

#### TO YOUNG AUTHORS.

Mrs. B——, desired Dr. Johnson to give his opinion on a new work of her's; adding, that if it would not do, she begged him to tell her, for she had other irons in the fire, and, in case of its not being likely to succeed, she could bring out something else; upon which the doctor, having turned over the work, said, "Then, madam, I

would advise you to put this where your irons are."

#### A PHÆNOMENON.

A lady advertising for a place, amongst other extraordinary qualifications, mentions one, at which the *married sceptics* will certainly shake their heads. She says, "that she is perfect *mistress* of her own tongue."

A gentleman and his son being at a convivial dinner, where the latter was observed by the former to drink somewhat too freely, was asked by him if he was *a-dry*, that he drank so often. No, sir, replied he, *it is to prevent my being a-dry*.

#### IRISH SIMPLICITY.

A young woman of *Dublin*, who was apprehensive of some unhappy effects from an illicit amour which she had for some time carried on with a Dutch sailor, mentioned her situation to a friend of her's who advised her to place her future offspring to the account of her master, as being the richer man of the two. "I was thinking of that," replied the fair one, "but then you know the child will discover all when it begins to *speak Dutch*."

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

#### COMBAT between the HORSE and the LION.

( See plate annexed. )

A Nobleman, in the early part of the reign of Lewis XV. having a very vicious horse, which none of the grooms or servants would ride, several of them having been thrown, and one killed, asked leave of his majesty to have



him turned loose into the menagerie against one of the largest lions. The king readily consented, and the animal on a certain day was conducted there. Soon after the arrival of the horse, the door of the den was drawn up, and the lion, with great state and majesty, marched slowly to the mouth of it, when seeing his antagonist, he set up a tremendous roar. The horse immediately startled, and fell back: his ears were erected; his main raised; his eyes sparkled; and something like a general convulsion seemed to agitate his whole frame. After the first emotions of fear had subsided, the horse retired into a corner of the menagerie, where having directed his heels toward the lion, and having reared his head back over his left shoulder, he watched with extreme eagerness the motions of his enemy. The lion, who presently quitted the den, sidled about for more than a minute, as if meditating the mode of attack, when having sufficiently prepared himself for the combat, he made a sudden spring at the horse, which defended itself, by striking his adversary a most violent blow on the chest.

The lion instantly retreated, groaned, and seemed for several minutes inclined to give up the contest, when recovering from the painful effects of the blow, he returned again to the charge with unabated violence. The mode of preparation in this second attack was the same as the first. He sidled from one side of the menagerie to the other, for a considerable time, seeking a favourable opportunity to seize upon his prey; during all which time the horse still preserved the same posture, and still kept his head erected, and turned over his

shoulder. The lion, at length, gave a second spring with all the strength and velocity he could exercise, when the horse caught him with his hoof on the under jaw, which he fractured.

Having sustained a second, and a more severe repulse than the former, the lion retreated to his den as well as he was able, apparently in the greatest agony, moaning all the way in a most lamentable manner.

What became of the lion afterward I never heard; but the horse was soon obliged to be shot, as no one ever dared to approach the ground where he was kept.

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*The distressed DEER STEALER and his FAMILY, taken from Colman's Iron Chest. The Scene in the New Forest and its Borders.*

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ACT I.—SCENE I.

The inside of RAWBOLD'S (the DEER STEALER'S) COTTAGE. Several children, squalid and beggarly, discovered in different parts of the room: some asleep. DAME RAWBOLD seated, leaning over the embers of the fire. BARBARA seated near her. SAMSON standing in the front of the stage. A narrow stair-case in the back scene. A taper burning. The whole scene exhibits poverty and wretchedness.

GLEE.

SAMSON.

**F**IVE times, by the taper's light,  
The hour-glass I have turn'd  
to night,

*First Boy*—Where's father?

*Samson*—He's gone out to roam:

If he have luck,

He'll bring a buck,

Upon his lusty shoulders, home.

*The different voices.*

Home! home!

He comes not home!

Hark! from the woodland vale below,

The distant clock sounds, dull and slow!

Bombe! bombe! bombe!

*Sam.*



*Sam.*—Five o'clock, and father not yet returned from New Forest! An he come not shortly, the sun will rise, and roast the venison on his shoulders.—Sister Barbara!—Well, your rich men have no bowels for us lowly! they little think, while they are gorging on the fat haunch of a goodly buck, what fatigues we poor honest souls undergo in stealing it!—Why, sister Barbara!

*Bar.*—I am here brother Samson, (*getting up*).

*Sam.*—Here! marry, out upon you for an idle baggage! why, you crawl like a snail.

*Bar.*—I prithee, now, do not chide me, Samson.

*Sam.*—'Tis my humour. I am father's head man in his poaching. The rubs I take from him, who is above me, I hand down to you, who are below me. 'Tis the way of office—where every miserable devil domineers it over the next more miserable devil that's under him. You may scold sister Margery, an you will—she's your younger by a twelvemonth.

*Bar.*—Truly brother, I would not make any one unhappy, for the world. I am content to do what I can to please; and to mind the house.

*Sam.*—Truly, a weighty matter! Thou art e'en ready to hang thyself, for want of something to while away time. What hast thou much more to do than to trim the faggots, nurse thy mother, boil the pot, patch our jackets, kill the poultry, cure the hogs, feed the pigs, and comb the children?

*Bar.*—Many might think that no small charge, Samson.

*Sam.*—A mere nothing.—While father and I (bate us but the mother and children) have the credit of purloining every single thing that you have the

care of. We are up early, and down late, in the exercise of our industry.

*Bar.*—I wish father and you would give up the calling.

*Sam.*—No—there is one keen argument to prevent us.

*Bar.*—What's that, brother?

*Sam.*—Hunger. Wouldst have us be rogues, and let our family starve? Give up poaching and deer-stealing! Oons! dost think we have no conscience? Yonder sits mother, poor soul—old, helpless, and crazy.

*Bar.*—Alas! brother, 'tis heart-aching to look upon her. This very time three years she got her maim. It was a piteous tempest.

*Sam.*—Aye—'twas rough weather.

*Bar.*—I never pass the old oak that was shivered that night, in the storm, but I am ready to weep. It remembers me of the time when all our poor family went to ruin.

*Sam.*—Pish—no matter: The cottage was blown down—the barn fired—father undone—Well, landlords are flinty hearted—no help! what then? We live, don't we? (*sullenly*).

*Bar.*—Troth, brother, very sadly. Father has grown desperate; all is fallen to decay. We live by pilfering on the Forest—and our poor mother distracted, and unable to look to the house. The rafter, which fell in the storm, struck so heavy upon her brain, I fear me, 'twill never again be settled.

*Moth.*—Children! Barbara! where's my eldest daughter? She is my darling.

*Bar.*—I am here, mother.

*Sam.*—Peace, fool! you know she's doating.

*Moth.*—Look to the cattle, Barbara! We must to market to-morrow. My husband's a rich man.

man. We thrive! we thrive!  
Ha, ha, ha,—oh!

*Bar.*—Oh brother! I cannot bear to see her thus—though, alas! we have long been used to it. The little ones too—scarce cloath'd—hungry—almost starving!—Indeed, we are a very wretched family.

*Sam.*—Hark! Methought I heard a tread.—Hift! be wary. We must not open in haste, for fear of surprises.

*(A knock at the cottage door.)*

## DUET.

*Samson*—Who knocks at this dead hour?

*Rawbold (without)* A friend.

*Samson.*—How should we know,  
A friend from foe?

A signal you must give.

*Rawbold (without)* Attend.

*(Rawbold gives three knocks, which Samson counts, singing at intervals.)*

*Samson.*—One, two, three!

'Tis he.

Give me the word we fixt to night,  
'Tis Roebuck *(in a whisper to Barbara.)*

*Rawbold (without.)* Roebuck.

*Samson.* That is right,  
Enter now by candle-light,

*Rawbold.*—Open now by candle-light.

*Samson opens the door, and Rawbold enters.*

*Raw.*—Bar the door. So, softly.

*Sam.*—What success, father?

*Raw.*—Good: my limbs ache for't.

*Moth.*—O brave husband! Welcome from the court. Thou shalt be made a knight; and I a lady. Ha! ha!

*Raw.*—Rest, rest, poor soul!—How you stand! *(to Samson.)* The chair, you gander.

*Sam.*—*(to Barbara)* Why, how you stand! the chair, you gander!

*(They bring Rawbold a chair: he sits.)*

*Raw.*—Here—take my gun—'tis unscrewed. The keepers are abroad. I had scarce time to get it in my pocket.

*(He pulls the gun from a pocket under his coat, in three pieces, which Samson screws together, while they are talking.)*

Fie! 'tis sharp work! Barbara, you jade, come hither.

*Sam.*—Barbara, you jade, come hither.

*Raw.*—Who bid thee chide her, lout! Kifs thy old father, wench. Kifs me I say.—So—why dost tremble? I am rough as a tempest. Evil fortune has blown my lowring nature into turbulence: but thou art a blossom that dost bend thy head so sweetly under my gusts of passion, 'tis pity they should e'er harm thee.

*Bar.*—Indeed, father, I am glad to see you safe returned.

*Raw.*—I believe thee. Take the keys. Go to the locker, in the loft, and bring me a glass to recruit me. *(Barbara goes out.)*

*Sam.*—Well, father, and so—

*Raw.*—Peace.—I ha, shot a buck.

*Sam.*—O rare! Of all the sure aims on the borders of the New Forest, here, give me old Gilbert Rawbold; though I, who am his son, say it, that should not say it.—Where have you stow'd him, father?

*Raw.*—Under the furze, behind the hovel. Come night again, we will draw him in, boy. I have been watch'd.

*Sam.*—Watch'd! O, the pestilence! our trade will be spoiled if the Groom-Keepers be after us. The law will persecute us father.

*Raw.*—Do'st know Mortimer?

*Sam.*—What, Sir Edward Mortimer? Aye, sure. He is head keeper

keeper of the forest. 'Tis he who has shut himself up in melancholy. Sees no rich, and does so much good to the poor.

*Raw.*—He has done me naught but evil. A gun cannot be carried on the border, here, but he has scent on't at a league's distance. He is a thorn to me. His scouts this night were after me—all on the watch. I'll be revenged.—I'll—So, the brandy.—*Enter BARBARA, with the liquor.*

*Raw.*—(after drinking) 'Tis right, ifaith!

*Sam.*—That 'tis I'll be sworn; for I smuggled it myself. We do not live so near the coast for nothing.

ACT II.—SCENE I.

The ROBBERS of the NEW FOREST.

Enter Armstrong and Orson.

*Arm.*—GO to—I tell thee, Orson, (as I have told thee more than once) thou art too sanguinary.

*Orf.*—And, I tell you, Captain Armstrong—but always under favour, you being our leader—you are too humane.

*Arm.*—Humanity is scarcely counted a fault: if so, 'tis a fault on the right side.

*Orf.*—Umph! perhaps not with us. We are robbers.

*Arm.*—And why should robbers lack humanity? They who plunder most respect it as a virtue, and make a shew on't to guild their vices. Lawyers, physicians, placemen, all—all plunder and slay, but all pretend to humanity.

*Orf.*—They are regulars, and plunder by licence.

*Arm.*—Then let us quacks set the regulars a better example.

*Orf.*—This humanity, Captain, is a high horse you are ever bestride upon. Some day, mark my word, he'll fling you.

*Arm.*—Cruelty is a more dangerous beast:—When the rider's thrown, his brains are kick'd out, and no one pities him.

*Orf.*—Like enough;—but your tough horseman, who ventures boldly, is never dismounted. When I am engaged in a desperate chace. (as we are Captain,) I flick at nothing. I hate milk sops.

*Arm.*—And love mutiny. Take heed, Orson, I have before caution'd you not to glance at me.

*Orf.*—I say nothing: but if some escape to inform against us, whom we have rob'd, 'tis none of my fault. Dead men tell no tales.

*Arm.*—Wretch! Speak that again, and you shall tell none. (holds a carbine to his head.)

*Orf.*—Flash away!—I don't fear death.

*Arm.*—More shame for thee; for thou art unfit to meet it.

*Orf.*—I know my trade. I set powder, ball, and rope, at defiance.

*Arm.*—Brute! You mistake headstrong insensibility for courage. Do not mistake my horror of it for cowardice: for I, who shudder at cruelty, will sell your boldness to the earth, when I see you practice it. Submit.

*Orf.*—I do. I know not what 'tis, but I have told you, often, there is something about you awes me. I cannot tell—I could kill twenty to your one.

*Arm.*—There 'tis.—Thou wouldst dart upon the weak unguarded man, like a tyger. A ferocious animal, whether crawling or erect, ever flinks from fair opposition.

*Orf.*—My courage was never yet doubted, Captain.

*Arm.*—Your nerves, fool. Thou art a mere machine. Could I but give it motion, I would take

take an oak from the forest, here, clap a flint into it for heart, and make as bold a fellow as thou art. Listen to my orders.

*Orf.*—I obey.

*Arm.*—Get thee to our den. Put on thy disguise—then hie thee to the market town for provision, for our company. Here—He is part of the spoil we took yester-night: see you bring an honest account of what you lay out. (*giving money.*)

*Orf.*—My honour!—

*Arm.*—Well, I do not doubt thee, here. Our profession is singular; it's followers do not cheat one another. You will not be back till dusk. See you fall not on any poor straggling peasant, as you return.

*Orf.*—I would feign encounter the solitary man, who is sometimes wandering by night about the forest. He is rich.

*Arm.* Not for your life. 'Tis Sir Edward Mortimer, the head keeper. Touch him not; 'tis too near home. Besides, he is no object for plunder. I have watch'd him, at midnight, stealing from his lodge, to wander like one crazed. He is good, too, to the poor; and should walk unmolested by charity's charter. 'Twere pity that he who administers to necessity, all day, should be riddled by necessity at night. An thou shouldst meet him, I charge thee spare him.

*Orf.*—I must, if it be your order. This sparing doctrine will go nigh, at last, to starve all the thieves. When a man takes to the trade of a wolf, he should not go like a lamb to his business. (*Exit.*)

*Arm.*—This fellow is a downright villain: Harden'd and relentless. I have felt, in my penury, the world trample on me. It has driven me to take that,

desperately, which wanting I should starve. Death! my spirit cannot brook to see a sleek knave walk negligently by his fellow in misery, and suffer him to rot. I will wrench that comfort from him which he will not bestow.—But nature puts a bar:—Let him administer to my wants, and pass on:—I have done with him.

(*To be continued.*)

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*The KNOWING COQUETTE taken in.*

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Brighton, Sept. 2.  
To the EDITORS of the SPORTING  
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

THE watering places are now very full, and the metropolis of course very empty. Coquettes and gamesters never fail plying here; the first to win your hearts, the second your money; but the knowing-ones are sometimes taken in at both games.

Clarinda, who has shone as one of the most brilliant figures at Brighton this summer, and is supposed to have had more captives in her train than ever Julius Cæsar could command, has at length fallen a victim to her credulity. The Count Basset of this place, whose dress and appearance justly entitled him to his nominal rank, enticed Clarinda to a party at piquet, when he won of her upwards of 500l. She had not so much cash with her, yet was loath to have her character exposed, where she had so dazzled and conquered. The Count took this opportunity of paying his addresses in form, hinted that the trifle in question was no object, that he was astonished that she had absented herself from the rooms for two days, that the cause should never transpire from him, and



and begged she would resume her wonted gaiety; but Clarinda had fretted herself so much on account of her loss, that she looked as she expressed it, *miserably*; and she judged it would be yielding a great part of her empire to the other toasts, if she appeared in public at this time. The Count was happy to find her resolution was fixed to absent herself till she had recovered her usual cheerfulness; he, by this means, had all her company to himself, and he profited of the opportunity to recommend his suit. She began seriously to dread, that her beauty was upon the decline. The Count was an agreeable man, and had the power of persuasion in great perfection: he passed for a man of considerable fortune, and, in one sense of the word, certainly was such: in fine, he played his cards so well on the occasion, that in a few days he obtained her consent, and it was agreed to take a trip to Bath to consummate their nuptials. The honey-moon is not yet over, but the Count has already sucked the sweets of her fortune, which has paid very usurious interest for the 500*l*. She has also the mortification to find, that he has connexion with another female, by whom he has several children; and most probably a few weeks will produce a separation between the Count and Clarinda, when she will have time to lament her folly, and regret her having refused many good matches, because her pride would not let her descend to any hand below nobility. She has now caught a Count and a Tartar at the same time; but would willingly relinquish her title to move in the more humble sphere of Clarinda.

I am, Gentlemen,

A BYE-STANDER.

VOL. VIII. No. XLVIII.

ANECDOTE of a FARMER, near  
CHELMSFORD.

THE late Lord Waltham's table was annually supplied with turkies and ponlts of the fine black India breed, from the small farm of a tenant of his in the neighbourhood. The farmer, however, neglecting to carry them as usual to New Hall, occasioned Lord and Lady Waltham to express some surprize at the cause; and the first day my Lord met him in his walks, he interrogated him on the subject, adding that he hoped the foxes (those enemies to the feathered race) had not cut off the friendly supplies which had hitherto reached his larder. The farmer artlessly replied, "To tell you the truth, my Lord, *wivre* and I *roasted* one by chance, and *woundily* liken'd the relish on it, that we have *yeaten* *almost* every one of them, and never mean to sell another." Although my Lord was pleased at the farmer's simplicity and goodness of taste, yet he next day ordered him to quit his farm, or pay twenty pounds a year additional rent, unless he and his wife would be content to *share* the fowls at his landlord's table which they ever after did, to the no small diversion of the company to whom the story was always told.

NED SCAMPER. *A Character.*

NED Scamper was born to a good estate, which he determined to improve, and therefore, as soon as he became of age, mortgaged part of his land to buy a mare and a stallion, and bred horses for the course. He was at first very successful, and gained several of the king's plates at the expence of little more than dou-  
S f blo

ble their value. At last, he discovered that victory brought him more honour than profit; resolving, therefore, to be rich, as well as illustrious, he replenished his pocket by another mortgage, became on a sudden a daring *better*, and resolving not to trust a jockey with his fortune, rode his horse himself, distanced two of his competitors the first heat, and at last won the race, by pressing his horse on a descent to full speed, at the hazard of his neck. His estate was thus repaired, and some friends, who had no souls, advised him to give over; but Ned now knew the way to riches, and therefore, without caution, increased his expences. From that hour, he talked and dreamed of nothing but a horse-race, and rising soon to the summit of equestrian reputation, he was constantly expected on every course, divided all his time between lords and jockies; and, as the unexperienced regulated their bets by his example, gained a great deal of money by laying openly upon one horse, and secretly on another. Ned was now so sure of growing rich, that he involved his estate in a third mortgage, borrowed money of all his friends, and risked his whole fortune upon *Miss Slamerkin*. He mounted with beating heart, started fair, and won the first heat; but in the second, as he was pushing against the foremost of his rivals, his girth broke, his shoulder was dislocated, and before he was dismissed by the surgeons, two bailiffs fastened upon him, and he saw Newmarket no more.

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*A NEW PUBLICATION.*

A Very ingenious treatise on all the studs of Europe, has been lately published in Germany,

translated from the French of M. Fluzard, professor of the veterinarian school, and member of several academies. The author remarks, that France herself (prior to the revolution) very often found herself destitute of horses, when in the greatest need of them. He says, that, in 1701, administration were obliged to have horses imported from abroad to the amount of a hundred million of livres, (24 to a pound sterling,) he has calculated, that England, in fourteen years, had exported 21,348 head of horses; and the duchy of Wirtemberg 8612, in the space of six years. He mentions the useful and manly custom of having four societies of real gentlemen in Spain, who superintend the breeding of horses. Their motto is very expressive, *Pro republica est, dum ludere videtur*. He speaks of the mules and the *jumars*, (another kind of mules,) or a horse got by a bull on a she-ass, by a bull on a mare, by an ass on a cow; in this manner he establishes four different races of animals unknown in England, but very much esteemed and valued abroad. Some of these species are exceeding strong, very swift, and will carry from seven to eight hundred weight. The author of the above furnishes the new Encyclopædia with all the veterinarian articles.

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*The INSENSIBLE SPORTSMAN.*

*To the EDITORS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE.*

GENTLEMEN,

ABOUT this time twelve-month, I was, against my inclination, married to one of the greatest sportsmen in as great a sporting county as any in England,

land. I was immediately ravished from dear, dear London, to an old mansion-house situated between two woods; was forced from the opera and the masquerade, to live among the yelping of hounds, the noise of horns, and eternal debates about horses. How disagreeable this was to me, you may easily imagine, and how affecting the joys of matrimony were, when the husband and wife had such different notions of living. He loved the country, I languished for the town; I hated solitude, and he assemblies. He could not endure quadrille, nor I backgammon; I liked to lie a-bed till ten, and he was always up by three or four. Notwithstanding these natural antipathies, as I was his wife, I tacitly conform'd, and did all in my power to be an agreeable companion. He seemed mighty fond for a short time, but the hunting season being begun, he had other business than to regard a wife: he soon deserted me to follow a hare, and left the safe embraces of my arms, to venture his neck in pursuit of a fox; this neglect of me increased, as the season more and more advanced, and I had soon the torture to see myself rivalled by his hounds and horses: *Ringwood* was oftener kissed than his spouse, and *Whitefoot* had more of his conversation. Even a rainy day made no alteration; for when he could not be in the field, he was either in the kennel or the stable, consulting with the groom, or giving orders to the huntsman; and if he was within the house, he was drinking with some of his brother sportsmen, or damning the weather, or, in a sullen ill-nature, finding fault with the whole family. Such was my situation all last winter. Such I expect this, and such in some respect or other, is the hard usage

of all the sportsmen's wives in Great Britain.

Now, Gentlemen, as my husband regularly reads your Magazine, I think it incumbent on you to write a paper in some future Number, that may tend to reclaim such a *wild savage*, and give him a hint, that a woman is preferable to a fox; by which you will confer a favour on

Your humble servant,

LYDIA RANGER.

*Nimrod Hall,*

*September 9, 1796.*

#### SLEEP WALKING.

THE latter end of last month, a woman, of the name of Betty Williams, in Temple-street, Bristol, who had been accustomed to walk in her sleep, got out of bed, between the hours of eleven and twelve, (unknown to another woman who slept with her,) went to the window, which was very low, and lifting up the sash, fell into the street. She was immediately taken to the infirmary: amputation was found requisite above one of her knees; she languished in great agony for two days after, when she expired.

It is wonderful that this unaccountable habit is not more frequently the occasion of melancholy accidents. On the contrary, persons liable to it have often been known to walk through very intricate and dangerous places with the greatest safety.

The following remarkable account of a sleep-walker, may, perhaps, not be unacceptable to some of our readers. It is taken from the *Vignuel Marvillian* of Noel Bonaventure d'Argonne:—

"One of my friends," says the author, "having invited me to



pass a few days in the country, I accepted his offer, and met with much good company, and several persons of distinction; among them there was an Italian gentleman, whose name was Agostini Fotari, who walked in his sleep, and performed all the ordinary actions of life as well as when awake.

"He did not appear to be above thirty years of age, very thin, dark complexion, melancholy appearance, of a solid penetrating genius, capable of comprehending the most abstract sciences. The approach of his derangement was generally at the increase of the moon, and stronger during autumn and winter than spring and summer. I had a strange curiosity to see what they said of him. I communicated my wishes to his valet; he told me wonderful things, and promised to inform me when his master performed this pleasant scene.

"One evening, near the end of October, we sat down after supper to play at cards. Signior Agostini was of the party, but soon retired to bed. About eleven o'clock, his valet came to inform us that his master was ill, if he wished to see him. I observed him some time with a candle in my hand; he was sleeping on his back, and slept with his eyes open, but they were steadily fixed; this, according to the valet's account, was a certain sign of approaching derangement. I felt his hands, they were very cold, and his pulse so languid, that it seemed as if his blood did not circulate. Near about midnight, Signior Agostini violently pulled the curtains of his bed; he took his belt, which hung on the bed posts, but from which his sword had been taken, for fear of an accident. Thus dressed, he

made several turns round his chamber, then went towards the fire, and seated himself in an arm chair.

"A short time after this, he went into a closet, where his portmanteau was; this he searched a long time, turned every thing out, replaced them in good order, and put the key in his pocket, from whence he took a letter and placed it on the mantle piece. He then went to the chamber-door, opened it, and descended the stairs; when got to the bottom, one of us jumped with great force; this seemed to frighten him, but he redoubled his pace.

"His valet desired us to walk slowly, and not to speak, because when the noise which is made mixes with his dream, he becomes furious, and runs very fast, as though he were pursued.

"Signior Agostini now traversed the court yard, which was very spacious, and went to the stable: he entered it, caressed his horse, bridled, and wanted to saddle it; but not finding the saddle in its usual place, he appeared much disturbed, like a person out of his senses. He mounted the horse, and galloped to the door of the house; it was shut. He dismounted, took a stone, and struck very forcibly against one of the pannels. After several useless efforts to open the door, he led his horse towards a pond, which was on the other side of the court-yard, let it drink, then led it to a post, and came back to the house in a tranquil state.

"To the noise which the servants made in the kitchen he was very attentive, went towards the door, and placed his ear to the key-hole. On a sudden he went to a parlour, where there was a billiard table; there he struck the balls, and put himself in all the different postures,



postures which people, who play the game, find it necessary to assume sometimes. From thence he went to an harpsichord, on which he played tolerably well, but it seemed to disorder him very much. At last, after two hours exercise, he returned to his chamber, and threw himself, dressed as he was, upon the bed; where we found him, at nine o'clock next morning, in the posture we left him.

"In these paroxysms he always slept nine or ten hours. The valet informed us there was but two ways of rousing him; one, to tickle the bottom of his feet; the other, to sound a horn, or play a trumpet at his ears."

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#### MATRIMONIAL TRAFFIC.

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##### *Singular Customs in the Village of BROEK, in NORTH HOLLAND.*

A VERY ingenious traveller, (Mr. Pratt,) who has made a tour through the Netherlands, thus describes the custom of the people of North Holland:

"The inhabitants of Broek," says he, "are chiefly persons who have retired from business, or who are connected with some commercial houses in Amsterdam. They are extremely rich; and it is here that the practice still prevails amongst the wealthy peasantry of disposing of their children in marriage by weight of metal. A countryman dressed in a coarse blue doublet is the father of a young man, who is to be sold in wedlock: he meets the buyer, another countryman, who is the parent of the girl, that is to be bought. While the parties thus to be disposed of, are trying to become agreeable to one another, or, at least, to accommodate, the

old folks are making the bargain for them, over a pipe of tobacco.

"Will you give your son to my daughter with so many barrels of gold?"

"I cannot."

"She cannot be afforded for less."

"Well, I will give it."

"Then take her.—I will cart the cash to-morrow."

"Done. A match."

"The business is done, and they are as happy, at least, as money can make them."

Our author further adds, that "the painful neatness within the houses of this beautiful village, and also in the streets, have been productive of the following anecdote:—The ancient vicar of Broek being dead, and much lamented, his successor tried every method that a worthy priest could think of, to repair the loss, not only as to his pastoral duty, but as to society. 'I would fain gain your good will, and conciliate your esteem, my dear parishioners,' said he, 'How is it I fail?'

"The want of confidence in the inhabitants, made the new vicar unhappy: and yet for many months, he could get no one to assign a reason for it. At length, an old man, one of his congregation, after some hesitation, spoke as follows: 'I will tell you, Mr. Vicar. You are a fine scholar: you talk Greek and Latin: your discourses are very learned; but you mount the reading desk and pulpit in your shoes, after having walked through the streets. Your predecessor always put on a pair of slippers, which are still left for your use in the consistory. You know, now the cause of the shyness and disaffection of the parish: and you know also the way to remove it.'

"The vicar took the hint, and  
ever

ever after adopting the slippers, very soon became as great a favourite as the good man he succeeded."

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*On the SCHEMES for TONTINES  
which have been offered to the  
Public.*

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*To the EDITORS of the SPORTING  
MAGAZINE.*

Gentlemen,

**P**ERCEIVING the disadvantages under which the public gamed by these tontines, it was my design to expose the case by suitable calculations; but your correspondent, H. B. having, in your first vol. page 152, done it to my hands, I have only now to state some facts relative to those schemes, in order to shew how greatly subscribers are wronged.

The managers of one of these tontines, have lately divided their capital. Each subscriber paid 6s. 6d. per quarter, together with 6d. per quarter to the managers for their trouble, which together in seven years (the term for which the tontine was established) amounted to *q*l. 16s.

Each of the surviving subscribers received, on the division of the capital, 10l. 2s. So that 6s. only was received by each subscriber for the interest of his money, and the benefit a rising from survivorship.

Let us now endeavour to calculate the sum drawn from the public by the projectors of these schemes, for the trouble of management. I knew of six of these plans, two in London, two in Bristol, and two in Yorkshire. There might be more, but the evil will appear sufficiently extensive, if there were not. The agent of one of the societies in Bristol,

boasted, by public advertisement, that its subscribers amounted to more than 120,000; but taking the average of the six societies to be 80,000 each, the whole of subscribers to these plans would be 480,000 persons. These paid each 2s. per annum for management, which in seven years would produce 336,000*l*. but to this sum must be added six months interest of the whole capital produced by the subscriptions, because the managers did not divide till six months after the expiration of the term, on the pretence of settling their books. The produce of 48,000 subscriptions, at *q*l. 16s. each, is 4,704,000*l*. The half years interest on which, at five per cent, is 117,600*l*. making, with the money received by the projectors for the article of management, the enormous sum of 453,600*l*.

I need not dwell on this statement. It is accurate, and no words can add to its eloquence. I shall be happy if this paper, save a portion of your numerous readers, who may be tempted to subscribe to some of these schemes, from being a prey to their delusive promises.

I remain, Gentlemen,  
Your's, &c.

Sept. 11, 1796.

J. J. B.

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#### A CURIOUS AMUSEMENT.

**T**HE Thracians, as Seleucus in Athenæus (lib. 4. cap. 14) informs us, had a custom of *playing at hanging*, for the diversion of their guests, which was done in this manner:—a large stone was placed in the middle of the room, over which a rope hung perpendicularly from the beam above. Several of them cast lots who should hang. The man on whom

whom the lot fell, mounted the stone with a sharp bill hook in his hand; when he had properly fastened the rope about his neck, one of the company went forward, pushed the stone from under his feet, and left him hanging. If in this situation he was dexterous enough to cut the rope, all was well, otherwise he continued capering till he was hanged and dead, to the great entertainment of the spectators.

*Singular METHOD of COURTSHIP  
among the PORTUGUESE.*

*From Murphy's Travels in Portugal.*

“THE Portuguese ladies possess many amiable qualities; they are chaste, modest, and extremely affectionate to their kindred. No woman goes out of doors without the permission of her husband or parents. To avoid all suspicion, men, even though relations, are not allowed to visit their apartments, or to sit beside them in public places. Hence their lovers are seldom gratified with a sight of them, except in the churches; here they make signs and signals:

“Address and compliment by vision,  
“Make love and court by intuition.”

HUDIBRAS.

“Notwithstanding the watchful eye of the duenna, the lovers contrive to exchange *billet-doux*, and that in so subtle a manner, that none can perceive it whose breast glows not with a similar flame. The little boys who attend at the altar, are often the messengers on these occasions. When one of these wingless cupids receives the letter, he makes his way through the audience till he approaches the fair one, then he throws himself on his knees,

repeating his *Ave maris stella*, and beating his breast; after finishing his ejaculations and crossing his forehead, he falls on his face and hands, and fervently kisses the ground; in the mean time he conveys the letter under the lady's drapery, and brings back another.

“At other times when the lovers are coming out of the church, their hands meet as it were by chance in the holy water font; by this means they exchange billets, and enjoy the delectable pleasure of pressing each other's fingers.

“Various are the contrivances to which they are compelled to resort, in order to elude suspicion; and in no part of their lives do they evince more prudence than during their courtship. Their natural disposition to secrecy is the means of their continuing for years under the impression of the tender passion; and they must have fallen victims to it, were it not that refined, that virtuous love which Guevara describes.

“*Arde y no quema; alumbrá y no danna; quema y no consume, resplende y no lastima, purifica y no abraza; y aun caliente y no congoxu.*

“It glows, but scorches not; it enlightens, but hurts not; it consumes not, though it burns; it dazzles not, though it glitters; it refines without destroying; and though it be hot, yet it is not painful.

“Marriage-feasts are attended with vast expence: the resources of the lower class are often exhausted in the preparations made on these occasions. The nuptial bed-chamber is ornamented in the most costly manner, with silks, brocades, and flowers; even the wedding-sheets are trimmed with the finest lace.”

## LOTTERY DECISION.

## COURT OF KING'S BENCH.

**I**N the sittings in Easter Term, before Lord Kenyon, came on a cause, Robinson, v. Blizard. These parties were both waiters at the London Tavern, and this action was brought by the plaintiff against the defendant to recover a share of the 20,000l. prize in the last State-Lottery. A brother waiter was called, who said that about a week before the commencement of the last Lottery, he and Blizard tossed up for one-sixteenth share of a ticket. The price was then 11. The plaintiff came in immediately after they had tossed up, when the witness said to him, "Blizard has beat me in one-sixteenth, do you try him." Upon this the plaintiff and defendant tossed up for another one-sixteenth, and Blizard beat him likewise. The defendant gained them both. Some time after this the witness made a proposition that they should join and toss up for another one sixteenth, which was to be for the benefit of all the three. The tossing was to ascertain who was to be at the expence of purchasing these shares. Blizard wished to hold a share equal to the other two, to which they immediately objected; but the witness afterwards gave it up, as not thinking it worth while to have any dispute about it. But the plaintiff did not say that he gave it up. He did not know what numbers were purchased. There were two blanks, and the third was one-sixteenth of the 20,000l. prize. The witness had sold his interest in these shares before the tickets were drawn, to a person of the name of Bird, for a guinea, and had received a share of that money. It also appeared that the plaintiff had given up any interest he had in these

shares, and it was not till several days after the 20,000l. prize was drawn that he set up a claim to any part of it. Plaintiff nonsuited.

*For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.**AVIDIENUS: a Character.*

**H**E is enamoured of the charms, and deep in the mysteries of play; that is, he is so fond of riches, which a good u-ge (Sallust) tells us, "nemo bonus unquam concupavit," of riches he is so overfond, that he is quite miserable if denied a daily chance of being stript to beggary. Greater professions of friendship can no man make, than this arch promiser; greater proofs of the contrary can no man give. He never did a favour that proved barren to his own designs, but he sent a curse after it. All his kindnesses are artificial flies! if nothing is caught they are pocketed again. "Hook him or hang him;" is a favourite maxim of his own coining. He smiles, indeed, with great complacency, on a crowded levee of devoted friends; with no less than on a good hand of cards; and his hope from both is just the same; that is, so to play them off so as to win the game; that done, if humour or interest bids, he throws them aside as a foul pack, and calls for new; to shuffle and cheat, and play tricks with as before. He considers fools as trumps with which he is sure to win. If there are no fools to be taken in, he makes a pretty good hand of it, with a knave of the right suit. If he is so unlucky as not to be blessed with either, he gives out, and for that time plays no more; for without a good hand, a bad heart is insupportable. But prosperity soothes remorse, and lays conscience asleep. This is one that knows the world, which



which generally means one that knows not God. He never thought of that great final stake, with regard to which, he that honestly but desires is sure to win; and he that plays foul the most dexterously is sure to be undone.

TRIAL of JOHN SELLERS, WILLIAM FOOTNER, and ELIZABETH JONES, charged with the wilful Murder of Mr. THOMAS YATES.

Old Bailey, Sept. 16.

JOHN Sellers, William Footner, and Elizabeth Jones, were put to the bar, the former upon the charge of having wilfully and maliciously wounded Mr. Thomas Yates, with a pistol ball, of which wound he died, and the two latter for aiding and abetting in the said murder.

The evidence adduced on the trial of the above persons, was nearly the same as took place before the magistrates and the coroner's jury, (see our Magazine for last month, p. 233). That which was new on the trial, was a variation in the evidence of the servant, Mary Thompson, who swore before the magistrates that Mr. Yates pushed away the pistol with his hand when presented by Sellers, but contradicted herself in this particular on the trial, having sworn that Mr. Yates *did not* touch the pistol. It came out more strongly likewise, that Yates had behaved in a vindictive quarrelsome manner in the house.

Sellers, in his defence, denied all intention of killing Mr. Yates, but that the pistol went off, owing to Yates taking hold of it.

Miss Jones, in her defence, went into the particulars of her first engagement with the late Mr. Richard Yates, and of her per-

forming at the Birmingham theatre, of the will in her favour, and of the turbulent behaviour of the deceased, disclaiming all idea of his murder, and that she would have willingly resigned every shilling of the property to save Mr. Yates's life.

[Miss Jones was dressed in mourning, appeared to be a woman of elegant manners, and was very affecting in her language and delivery.]

Footner said little more than accounting for his being in the house in the way Sellers had previously related, merely calling as an acquaintance of Sellers.

Evidence to character was only called in favour of Sellers: several persons proved him a quiet, humane, inoffensive man.

On the evidence being closed, Mr. Justice Rooke recapitulated the whole of it. The leading parts of his charge were in effect as follows:

"That the three prisoners, John Sellers, Elizabeth Jones, and William Footner were charged as follows: That John Sellers had murdered Thomas Yates by shooting him with a pistol, and that Elizabeth Jones and William Footner were present, aiding and abetting him in the act."

The question for the jury to decide first, would be, Whether Sellers had or had not wilfully shot Thomas Yates? If he had—Whether the other prisoners were, at the time of the killing, either actually present, or, by the rules of law, constructively so, and aided and assisted Sellers when Yates received his death wound?

In order to clear all doubts respecting the law, he would state what the law was, or what he took the law to be. Then the jury would apply the facts to that

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law,

law, and form their own conclusion upon the case;

First, then, he would say, that whoever had the title to the house where this deed was done, Mr. Yates was, and for some time had been, by the rule of law, either in joint or permissive possession; therefore, his servant being in the house, continuing that possession, to say nothing of his wife, if he took up the window in order to enter, all other access being debarred from him, and he thought proper to enter the house by such means as breaking open by force the window, or any other part, he was justifiable in so doing; and if any person shot him in that attempt, that person was guilty of murder. That was the law as he conceived it. He had no doubt of it. Mr. Yates had a right to enter in this case; he had never quitted wholly the premises. He had a joint possession, as supposed by some; permissive possession, as thought by others; no matter which: he had a right to take advantage of his servant being in the house to keep that possession, and to enter by what means he could, if he found himself locked out. If therefore Sellers shot him wilfully, as he was endeavouring to enter, Sellers was guilty of murder. That was the principal act for the jury to enquire into. The next thing would be for the jury to consider whether the other prisoners were aiding and abetting Sellers, supposing that he was guilty. If they saw Mr. Yates coming into the house, or knew he was coming, and told Sellers to go down and shoot him, they would also be guilty of murder; for that would be aiding and abetting him in the act, and would amount to what the law denominated a constructive presence. If they counselled and

advised the act, they would also be guilty. The next point would be, that, supposing Sellers was not guilty of the murder, whether he was not guilty of manslaughter. Having stated the law, the learned judge proceeded to the facts, and desired the jury to apply them to the law.

He then recited the whole of the evidence most ably, and made many excellent comments as he proceeded, but which the prescribed limits of our work prevent us from detailing.

Upon the subject of the parties being in danger from Mr. Yates, the learned judge observed, that if they thought themselves so, they should have gone to a magistrate to procure a warrant to preserve the peace. But the law never allowed men to carry arms and use pistols to preserve peaceable possession of a dwelling—peaceable possession was not to be kept through the medium of blood and death, for that the law was sufficient to protect them in that respect by peaceable means. But the consequences here arose from taking the advice of a man who dabbled in what he did not understand, an half-intelligent person. From the proctor, Mr. Beard, who thought these parties could use force to keep Mr. Yates out of possession, this great mischief had arisen. He wished that in future men would understand points of law before they advised others how to act.

The learned judge having noticed all the points of the evidence, thought it was clear that the prisoners, Miss Jones and Mr. Footner, ought to be acquitted upon this case. With regard to Sellers, the jury should consider whether he fired the pistol wilfully; if he did, he was guilty of murder—if the pistol went off by accident,

accident, it was only manslaughter—short of that it could not be.

The jury retired for a few minutes, and brought in their verdict—John Sellers, *not guilty of the murder, but guilty of manslaughter*—Elizabeth Jones and Richard Footner, *not guilty*.—Sellers was sentenced to 6 months imprisonment, and fined 1s.

#### MAIL COACHES.

William Clark, the driver of the Newmarket mail coach, was tried on an indictment for having committed wilful murder on the body of Michael Connor, a boy of 10 years of age, by driving over him a carriage drawn by four horses, which caused his death. The second count in the indictment charged the prisoner with having committed manslaughter on the body of the said Michael Connor.

It appeared by the testimony of several witnesses, that on the 16th of August last, the birth-day of the Duke of York, one of his royal highness's tradesmen, in Bishopsgate-street, was putting up illuminations on the occasion; and several children and other persons were out in the street about eight o'clock to see them. At this time the Newmarket mail coach, driven by the prisoner, came along this street at a very quick and violent pace. The horses were galloping. The several persons who were viewing the illuminations got out of the way as quick as they could: and as the poor child who had been killed was endeavouring to escape the coach, one of the fore-feet of the foremost horses struck him in the back, knocked him down, and both the wheels ran over him. He did not live half an hour after.

The guard of the mail coach

corroborated the testimony of the witnesses; but he said that as the coach approached the place where the accident happened, he blew his horn, which he thought might have given them sufficient notice: but the noise they made probably prevented them from hearing it. The witness did not know of the accident till he heard it from the coachman, who expressed himself with great sorrow at what had happened. He said the prisoner was a very good-natured lad, and would not knowingly hurt any body.

A surgeon swore that the death of the deceased was occasioned by the coach going over him.

John Morris, a clerk, belonging to a mercantile house in London, swore, that he being desirous that evening of going some distance, waited to get a lift on the coach; which he had in view at the time the accident happened. He passed by the place, and saw the child lying after, having been run over. Upon overtaking the coach, and getting up on the box, he told the prisoner that the coach had run over a child; and he answered with astonishment—"Have I indeed?" and seemed very much affected.

Mr. George Bolton, a proprietor of the mail coaches, said, he knew the prisoner from a child: that he was a lad of a remarkable good disposition; and he never knew him to have been in liquor in his life. Mr. Bolton said, that the proprietors of mail coaches were under articles with the Post-Office to deliver the mails at a limited time, which obliged the mail coaches, allowing for various stoppages, &c. to travel at the rate of 10 miles an hour.

Thomas Wilson, another proprietor of mail coaches, gave the prisoner a very good character.



Baron Thompson observed to the jury, that there was nothing so clear as that persons driving carriages through the public streets were bound by law to move slowly and cautiously; and if a person so driving supposed there was danger, and, having it in his power to prevent it, did not do so, but by going on precipitately, caused the death of any person, he was, if not guilty of murder, at least guilty of manslaughter. The chief question which the jury had then to decide was, whether the prisoner at the time the accident happened was driving improperly. The circumstance of the persons being under articles to perform a certain contract, could not justify an illegal act, such as driving furiously through the streets certainly was. The prisoner did not appear to be guilty of wilful murder. The question was, whether he was guilty of manslaughter; and if it appeared that he was driving negligently, he certainly was guilty of that crime.

The jury retired for two hours, and returned with a verdict of NOT GUILTY generally. At the same time the foreman informed the court, that the gentlemen of the jury were unanimously of opinion, that the practice of driving carriages fast through the streets was highly reprehensible; and hoped means might be adopted to prevent it.

Mr. Baron Thompson highly approved of this opinion delivered by the jury, and hoped the proprietors of mail coaches would take notice of it. No agreement with the Post Office could justify their coachmen in driving furiously through the streets. The prisoner came off very well: and he did not think that any other coachman who should hereafter come there in the same situation, would be so fortunate.

#### CHARLES SCOLDWELL

Was tried for stealing two ducks, the property of Thomas Spurling, of Bedfont, Middlesex.

The evidence produced on this trial, proved the facts as stated in our Magazine of last month, (see page 235,) and which being made clear to the court and jury, he was found guilty.

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#### SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

SIR Charles Turner has lately married the daughter of Sir William. Gleadowe Newcomen, Bart. (the rich Irish banker, of Carrickglass, Ireland,) and has resolved, in compliance with the first stipulation made by her father, to retire from the turf; his horses are consequently disposed of. *Benningbrough*, a capital portraiture of whom forms a part of the embellishments to our Magazine for May last, has been sold to Mr. Hutchinson for 7000s!

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Aug. 27.

Billiards is the morning rage at Brighton.\* Mr. Drew is accounted the first-rate player. A match was played this week for 1000l. between Mr. Musters and Captain Blagrove, to be settled in thirteen games; the latter won by a majority of four. Another match was also played between two other gentlemen, one confining himself to hole the ball only in one pocket, and allowing his opponent the other five. The former backed himself against every body in the room, to the amount of 1000l. and, after a masterly contest, won his game.

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Some days ago was run at Smarden, in Romney Walk, Canterbury, ten miles for two guineas, by Mr. George Gooding, peruke-maker,



maker, aged 60, and Mr. Luke Ashman, brewer and butcher, aged 25, (the brewer to carry thirty-five pounds weight, as an allowance to the peruke-maker for the difference of his age,) which was completed in one hour and fifty-five minutes by the brewer, and one hour and fifty-eight minutes by the peruke-maker.

#### VETERINARY SURGEONS FOR THE CAVALRY.

It is intended by government to attach a veterinary surgeon to each regiment of cavalry; and as an inducement for medical gentlemen to pursue the veterinary art, it is liberally proposed to make them commissioned officers, and to give them 7s. per diem. And in order to prevent any but properly qualified veterinary surgeons from receiving these appointments, no pupil from the veterinary college can be engaged for the army without obtaining a diploma, signed by the medical committee and the professor.

A new-formed corps of volunteers in the town of —, were lately exercising in a park, where a bull was kept, and where he had been accustomed to enjoy unresisted sovereignty. Whether displeased with the awkwardness of their manœuvres, offended at their intrusion on the scene of his pleasures, or regarding their martial music as a challenge of defiance on his own territory, the lordly animal advanced with a menacing air, and notwithstanding some attempts at resistance charged the line, broke through the ranks, and after having completely routed and dispersed the enemy, remained undisputed master of the field!

The Arabian horses brought from India, as a present to his majesty, have from their long confinement contracted diseases, particularly in the feet, from which it is not expected they will recover; they are seven in number, and are placed at the veterinary college.

Lately was taken alive in a field near Malmesbury, a beautiful skylark, of this year's breed, marked in the following curious manner: Part of the head white, with a beautiful copper-coloured crest on the top; the neck a pure white: between the wings a copper-coloured spot, surrounded by a circle of white; the breast yellow, with some faint spots of a copper-colour, with which the back and wings are variegated; all the tail, as well as the long feathers of the wings, were white; when in the act of flying, the under part of the wings and belly display a clear white.

#### DUELLING.

Dublin, Aug. 27.

We hear at the races of Limerick, this week disputes ran extremely high between some gentlemen from Cork and Youghall, and those of the county of Limerick; in consequence of which not less than four duels took place, in one of which, between a Captain M. of Walsh's brigade, and a Mr. Ryet, of Limerick, the former was shot through the body, his antagonist's ball having entered his right side, passed through his lungs, and out on the left side, which caused his death.

Monday morning, Sept. 3, between five and six, a duel was fought near Hounslow, between Captain H. and Lieutenant. D of the dragoons: before they discharged

charged shots, the seconds did every thing in their power to prevent it; but not being able, they fired together, but without effect, the ball of Captain H. passing through the hat of Lieutenant D. the seconds, a second time tried to make the matter up, but proving ineffectual, they discharged shots a second time, when Lieutenant D's ball entered the shoulder of Captain H. and Captain H's the leg of the former. The wounds, we understand are not dangerous.

A duel was fought at the isle of Wight, last week, between two officers of a King's regiment, in consequence of a misunderstanding over a bottle: two rounds were fired, and then the matter was made up, by the interference of the seconds.

September the 5, a duel was fought in Hyde Park, between Captain J. W. and Colonel C. the latter of whom we understand was wounded in three places; one of which, it is feared, will prove mortal.

Friday morning, Sept. 9, a duel was fought near Highgate by a naval officer, and a young gentleman of the first prospects in England. They fired two shots each. The latter was wounded both times, when (his right arm being disabled by the last ball penetrating it, and lodging about the shoulder blade) the seconds interfered, and put an end to the business. The wounded gentlemen received every requisite assistance from a French surgeon of eminence, who attended the officer to the ground. A considerable degree of fever ensued; but we are happy to state that neither of the wounds are mortal. The first ball grazed the breast bone. The seconds were an officer, and a gen-

tleman well known upon the turf. The cause of the meeting is imputed to the conduct of the wounded gentleman, at the Haymarket Theatre, a few evenings since, who it is said, persisted in being troublesome to a lady, who was under the protection of the officer at the time, for which he received a severe personal chastisement, in consequence of which a challenge was immediately given and accepted. The lady is a foreigner, and extremely beautiful. She has much fashion in her appearance, and (some rumours) is the *chère amie* of a person of no inconsiderable consequence.

#### ARCHERY.

Aug. 22.

The annual meeting of the woodmen of Arden, was held on Meriden Heath, and the company of both sexes was numerous. The first day the bugle horn was shot for at eleven score yards, and won by Thomas Featherstone, Esq. On Wednesday the silver arrow at nine score yards, was easily won by the Rev. John John Dilke; and on Friday the grand target, T. Anderson, Esq. was captain of numbers; the gold medal, and master forester was the lot of R. York, Esq. and the silver medal, and the office of senior verdurer that of W. Dilke, Esq. The ladies had an ordinary each day at the Bull's Head, and a ball each evening in the Forest Hall.

An elegant silver bow, presented by William Nelson, Esq. to the Mersey Bowmen of Liverpool, was shot for on Thursday, Sept. 1. at targets one hundred yards distance, and won by Mr. G. Goring.

#### RINGING.

On Friday, Aug. 20, was rung a complete 5040 grandfire triples, at St. Mary's church, Kendal, in three hours and twenty minutes, by

by the Westmoreland youths, being the greatest number of changes ever rung upon that noble peal at one time. The peal was divided into ten parts, or courses of 504 each; the bobs were called by the sixth, a lead single was made in the middle of the peal, and another at the conclusion, which brought the bells home. Distinct leads, and exact divisions were observed throughout the whole of the peal.

On Sunday, August 28, was rung at Kidderminster, a compleat peal of 5012 Grandfire Triples, by the ringers of that town; the peal was conducted through with one single, which was brought to the 4984th change, viz. 1267453. It is allowed by those conversant in the art to exceed any peal ever yet rung in this kingdom by that method. The same peal was composed, and called, by Stephen Hill. Time three hours and fourteen minutes.

Monday, Sept. 12, was attempted to be rung at Aston, by eight Birmingham youths, some of which are under 20 years of age, a compleat peal of 15120 bob-majors. After they had rung in a most masterly manner for upwards of eight hours and a half, they found themselves so much fatigued, that they requested the caller to take the first opportunity to bring the bells home, which he soon did by omitting a bob, and so brought them round, which made a compleat peal of 14224 changes, in eight hours and forty-five minutes, and was allowed to be fine striking through the whole performance, and the longest peal ever rung in that part of the country.

The same day was rung at St. Clement's Danes, Strand, a compleat 5040 new bob majors, in three

hours, and eighteen minutes, by the society of young Cumberlands, being the greatest number ever rung on those bells, in that time: the persons were as follows:

J. Noonan, treble; R. Jaggars, second; B. Merrin, third; J. Hints, fourth; J. Baker, fifth; W. Trupe, sixth; W. Fletcher, seventh; T. Ovenden, tenor. This peal was composed and called by J. Noonan.

#### BOXING.

A severe battle was lately fought in Felix-street, Lambeth, between the *Little Nailer*, (a fadler) and the *Tall Tinman*. The first knock down blow was given by the tall tinman, while the little nailor was preparing for the combat; but, however surprising it may appear, the little nailor, who is not five feet high, made the tall tinman run away with his nose slit, crying out "no moore, no moore, no moore!" begging for mercy, and imploring the multitude to protect him from the little nailor's hard blows.

#### ONE TAYLOR MAKES A MAN.

Wednesday August 21, a desperate battle was fought at Gretton Lodge, near Stamford, between Hercock, a farmer, of Blatherwick, and Boone, a taylor, of Gretton, when after a severe conflict of more than an hour, victory was declared in favour of the Knight of the thimble, who during the fight had given his antagonist no less than thirty fair knock-down blows!!!

Sept. 22. A battle was fought at Beadon Well, near Erith, in Kent, between Chapman, a young man *born without arms*, and Knight, a blacksmith, of Woolwich, a noted fighter. The contest lasted near an hour, during which time Chapman so well played his part, both with head and heels



that his antagonist was taken off the field of battle with two broken ribs.

### AQUATICSPORTS.

#### ROWING MATCH.

Monday, August 29th, in consequence of a long depending wager of twenty guineas, two four oared cutters, called the Albion and the Westmoreland, started to row against tide from the centre arch of Westminster Bridge, to Kew Bridge, a distance of twelve or fourteen miles.

For the first quarter of a mile scarcely any difference could be observed between them; but before they were entirely out of Lambeth Reach, the men of the Westmoreland seemed sensible of the superior strength of their opponents, and adopted the expedient of rowing immediately in their wake, so that, as the tide was broken for them, they might reserve their own strength for some sudden effort, when the others should be more wearied. The crew of the Albion, however, gradually increased their advantage; and when at Putney Bridge, they were considerably a-head. They then slackened their exertions, and were the winners at Kew by less than *two minutes*.

An eight oared barge, in which were the umpires, preceded them the whole way; the umpires sitting with their faces to the stern.

Sept. 5.

In consequence of a subscription of the gentlemen residing at Bankside, a rowing match took place between six waterman's apprentices, who had not served two years of their time, for a gold laced hat, and other prizes; the gold laced hat was won by John Whaite, apprentice to Thomas Thornberry, of Bankside.

Sept. 15.

There was a rowing match on the river, between two watermen, Penn and Brummel, for forty guineas. They rowed against tide from the Swan at London-Bridge, to the Swan at Chelsea. The two boats kept nearly alongside of each other till they came within three hundred yards of Westminster Bridge, when Brummel, by a dexterous manœuvre, pushed a-head of his adversary, and continued to take the lead for the remainder of the way. Bets to a considerable amount were laid on the occasion. Penn was the favourite, as being much the strongest man; but activity prevailed over strength.

A few days since six men of Clontarf, in Ireland, in one barge, proposed to row against eight Swedes in another. A wager was laid, and the two parties rowed from the Marine Hotel to the Light House, and back, a distance of nine miles. The Clontarfmen, who won by a considerable distance, rowed that space in an hour and forty minutes.

Lately four officers of the 58th regiment, now quartered at Cowes, laid a considerable bet they would swim with the tide from the wharf at Newport, to the Castle on the parade at Cowes. Two of the officers were seized with the cramp about half way, and were obliged to be taken up by the boats; the other two, Captain Pigot, and Lieutenant Power, succeeded, and swam it in two hours and ten minutes. The distance is ascertained to be five miles and three quarters.

One night in the beginning of this month, Mr. Wm. Eggar, of Hill Farm, in the parish of Bentley, Hants, hearing his dogs bark  
more



more violently than usual, got up and called his men to surround his buildings: Mr. Eggar himself, with a loaded pistol, went to the stable in which his best team of horses stood, where he found two of their manes and long tails cut off, and a third begun upon. On searching, Mr. Eggar discovered the villain who had thus atrociously disfigured his horses, and was about to plunder him of his property, concealed in the chaff-hole: he was immediately secured, and upon his person were found a large carving-knife, tinder-box, matches, &c. The above, however, was only a part of the robber's depredations; for to the cart-horse was found tied a jackass, with a sack containing the manes and tails of five horses cut from the team of Mr. Knight, of Coxbridge, the same night. He was committed to Winchester gaol for trial.

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THE BITER BIT.

A few days ago, a game-keeper to a nobleman in Suffolk, set a man-trap for a suspected poacher, who, watching the keeper's retreat from the trap, took the liberty to remove and secret it in the way of the keeper's intercourse to the spot, who unfortunately, just before daylight next morning, being heard to call out for help, was found personating his intended visitor in the trap.

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CASUALTIES.

August 22, died, at the Bald Buck, in Litchfield, the noted Jack Lewton, chaise-driver. He was buried on the Wednesday following in St. Michael's churchyard, and, by his own request, as near to the turnpike road leading to Burton as possible, that he might, as he expressed himself, enjoy the satisfaction of hearing

his brother *whips* pass and repass. He particularly desired to have his corpse carried to the grave by six chaise-drivers, (his late companions,) in scarlet jackets and buckskin breeches, the pall to be supported by the like number of ostlers from different inns, and the mourners to consist of six publicans with their wives. The procession, in their way to the grave, were desired to stop at the Old Crown Inn, and to refresh themselves with each a glass of Holland's, his favourite liquor.

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September 10, a melancholy accident happened at Chevely, Suffolk, where a boy of the name of Tweed being employed in keeping birds off a field of corn, placed his gun against a post, with the muzzle upwards, and inadvertently leaning over the same, it accidentally went off, when he received the whole contents in his throat, and was killed on the spot, his head being nearly blown off his shoulders.

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September 12, as a young man belonging to Mr. Polegrave, of Wellingore, near Lincoln, was riding a poney, the saddle turned, and his foot being fast in the stirrup, he was dragged upwards of a mile, and mangled most dreadfully. He was dead when released from the horse.

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Sept. 14, as Francis Lefevre, Esq. of Great Ormond-street, Queen-square, was shooting with his double-barrelled gun, about four inches of the right-hand barrel, close to the hand, with part of the lock, was completely blown off, but he fortunately received no injury from the accident.

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At Barnet races, September 15, the following shocking accident  
U u hap-

happened, during the first heat:—Mr. Henwood's horse, Hazard, and a mare belonging to Mr. Bott, contesting the heat, they run with such velocity, that the jockey who rode Hazard was incapable of pulling him in, and after passing the winning-post, a gentleman's carriage being imprudently stationed in an improper part of the course, he ran with such force against the wheel, as to fracture his skull; the rider was thrown against the carriage, and from thence on the fore-wheel, and was so much hurt, that it is thought he cannot recover. The poor animal lingered in the greatest agonies, till, from humanity, some gentlemen on the course ordered his throat to be cut. Several people sustained injury by being thrown down from the accident. Mr. Bott won the purse. Some other accidents occurred on Finchley Common on returning home; a one-horse chaise broke down, and two cockney sportsmen were dismounted, but neither received any material injury.

Sept. 16, an alarming accident happened to Lady Cope, as she was sitting in her chaise, near the Sessions House, in Lewes, owing to the sudden fright of her horse, who ran away with the carriage, and got foul of a post that overturned it with great violence; her ladyship, however, happily escaped without much hurt, having received only a slight wound on her head. The horse in plunging, tore away the shafts, and ran over two women, who were considerably hurt, particularly one of them, who received several wounds and bruises. A gentleman was in the chaise with Lady Cope when the accident happened, but, by jumping out in

time, escaped the danger which her ladyship was exposed to.

Mr. Wentworth, the great Yorkshire commoner, we are sorry to hear, fell with his horse, a few days since, and had three of his ribs broken.

A short time since, Isaac Bumpstead, son of one of the keepers in the New Forest, Hampshire, who acted as under-keeper to his father, going his accustomed round with his rifle-barrel, loaded with ball, by accident the piece had discharged, and shot the young man in the forehead, who was found by his brother weltering in his gore, with the gun fast clenched in his hand.—On the inquest, verdict—*accidental death*.

The following disastrous affair lately happened in the neighbourhood of Tanfield: Mr. Thomas Newton, farmer, at Andrews's House, near the above place, went into the field to give his mare a feed of corn, which she refused to eat, gnashed her teeth at him, and shewed other symptoms of madness; on his returning, the mare pursued him in the most furious manner, when fortunately another horse being at hand, Mr. Newton mounted him, and rode home without receiving any injury. The mare was then got into a yard, where, after tearing herself in a most shocking manner, and frequently striking her head against the wall, she died the same evening. What adds to this dreadful disaster, nearly the whole of Mr. Newton's stock were grazing in the same pasture with the mare, and two of his best cows have discovered visible marks of being bitten. Every means are using to prevent further fatal effects.

*Cricket*

On Monday, August 23, a match (postponed from July 6) was played in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone, between eleven gentlemen of the Montpellier Club at Walworth, and eleven gentlemen of the Thursday's Club, for 300 guineas.

## MONTPELIER CLUB.

<i>First Innings.</i>		<i>Second Innings.</i>	
Gibson c White	-	19	b Barton
Warreck b J. Brown	-	22	b Ditto
Goldham b Barton	-	7	c Wheeler
Hawkins b Ditto	-	5	c W. Brown
G. Boul, fen, not out	-	16	not out
Water b Barton	-	1	b Barton
J. Slater b Ditto	-	0	b Ditto
Sinat b Ditto	-	11	c Wheeler
Ayres b Ditto	-	0	stumped Dale
Carter c Shepherd	-	4	run out
Boul, jun, c Boyle	-	0	c Wheeler
Byes	1	Byes	1
	86		0
	112		9

## THURSDAY'S CLUB.

<i>First Innings.</i>		<i>Second Innings.</i>	
Dale c Gibson	-	4	
Hall c Boul, jun.	-	1	
Barton b J. Slater	-	28	b Bridger
Wheeler c Carter	-	5	
Long b Boul, jun.	-	11	not out
J. Brown b J. Slater	-	6	
White b Ditto	-	0	
Shepherd c Boul, fen.	-	6	c Goldham
W. Brown b Boul, jun.	-	18	not out
Jackson b Ditto	-	3	
Boyle not out	-	13	
Byes	3	Byes	0
	98		28

On Friday, August 12 and 13, and postponed to the 20th, was played a grand match at Cricket, in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone, between eleven gentlemen of the Montpellier and Kennington Clubs, against eleven gentlemen of the Middlesex Club, for 500 guineas.

## MONTPELIER AND KENNINGTON CLUBS.

<i>First Innings.</i>		<i>Second Innings.</i>	
Hon. Col. Bligh c Ray	-	23	c J. Brown
Wells b Lord	-	25	stumped Warren
Simmons run out	-	16	run out
Bridger b Lord	-	7	stumped Warren
Pontifax c J. Brown	-	5	c Ray
Rubegall c Earl Winchelsea	-	15	c Warren
G. Boul c Warren	-	3	b Lord
Tanner run out	-	4	b Ditto
Cage b Lord	-	0	c J. Brown
Gibson b Ditto	-	9	not out
Goldham not out	-	12	hit wicket
Byes	1	Byes	1
	120		112

## MIDDLESEX CLUB.

<i>First Innings.</i>		<i>Second Innings.</i>	
Smith c Wells	-	7	-
W. Brown b Tanner	-	2	-
J. Brown c Wells	-	10	b Tanner
Dale c Goldham	-	34	b Ditto
Ray b Turner	-	3	run out
Warren b Ditto	-	7	c Tanner
Lord c Bridger	-	59	not out
Earl Winchelsea b Wells	-	12	c Tanner
Barton not out	-	20	c Pontifax
Shepherd b Wells	-	6	not out
Long run out	-	4	c Gibson
Byes	2	Byes	0
	166		67

This match was won by the Middlesex Club by three wickets.

On Monday, August 22, and the following day, was played a grand match on Dandelion, Margate, between eleven of England and eleven of Surrey, with gentlemen on each side, for 1000 guineas.

## ENGLAND.

<i>First Innings.</i>		<i>Second Innings.</i>	
Freemantle run out	1	b J. Wells	1
Pilcher run out	7	c Beldam	18
Hon. J. Tufton c Ld F. Beaulerk	2	run out	2
T. Walker run out	-	stumped Hon. H. Tufton	3
Hammond b Beldam	9	c Beldam	20
Small, jun. c Ld F. Beaulerk	14	b J. Wells	15
J. Ring c John Wells	7	stumped Hon. H. Tufton	0
Purchase b Ld F. Beaulerk	0	c Beldam	5
Boxall c Hon. H. Tufton	1	b Ld F. Beaulerk	2
G. Ring b Beldam	0	not out	2
J. Rennolds, Eq.	0	c Ld F. Beaulerk	1
Byes	0	Byes	7
	42		76

## SURREY.

<i>First Innings.</i>	
Ld F. Beaulerk c Boxall	9
J. Walker c G. Ring	10
Robinson c Hammond	34
Beldam b Purchase	46
J. Wells c Small, jun.	3
Crawte c Pilcher	16
H. Walker stumped Hammond	12
Ray c G. Ring	3
Hon. H. Tufton c Small, jun.	1
Ridett c Hon. H. Tufton	0
Turnbull, Eq. not out	0
Byes	0
	134

On Tuesday, September 13, a single match was played in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone—W. Barton, Esq. with T. Walker, against R. Whitehead, Esq. with Ray, for 100 guineas a side.

## W. BARTON, ESQ.

<i>First Innings.</i>		<i>Second Innings.</i>	
T. Walker	21	Balls.	Runs.
W. Barton	29	21	19
	50	24	11
	43		12
	161		59
	1		0
	162		59

## R. WHITEHEAD, ESQ.

<i>First Innings.</i>		<i>Second Innings.</i>	
Ray	67	Balls.	Runs.
R. Whitehead	2	53	10
	1	1	0
	69		10
	19		8
	62		21
	81		29



# POETRY.

## THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

### SPECIMEN OF THE SONGS IN COLMAN'S IRON CHEST.

SAMSON.

**A** Traveller stop'd at a widow's gate ;  
She kept an inn, and he wanted to  
bait ;—  
But the landlady slighted her guest ;  
For when Nature was making an ugly  
race,  
She certainly moulded this traveller's face,  
As a sample for all the rest.

The chamber-maid's sides they were ready  
to crack,  
When she saw his queer nose, and the hump  
at his back ;—

A hump is'n't handsome, no doubt—  
And though 'tis confels'd, that the preju-  
dice goes,  
Very strongly, in favour of wearing a nose,  
Yet a nose should'nt look like a snout.

A bag full of gold on the table he laid—  
'Thad a wond'rous effect on the widow and  
maid !

And they quickly grew marvellous  
civil.

The money immediately alter'd the case ;  
They were charm'd with his hump, and  
his snout, and his face,  
Tho' he still might have frightened the  
devil.

He paid like a prince—gave the widow a  
smack—

Then stop'd on his horse, at the door, like  
a sack ;

While the landlady, touching the  
chink,

Cried—"Sir, should you travel this coun-  
try again,

"I heartily hope that the sweetest of men  
"Will stop at the widow's to drink."

### THE REMEMBRANCER, FOR

SEPTEMBER, 1796.

1. **T**H. Hark the sportsmen, pop, pop,  
pop.

2. F. Trampers, spare the farmer's crop.

3. S. Puffs and partridge grace our pan-tries.
4. SUN. Snuffling clerks and droning chantries.
5. M. Sunday's fots, with head-achs trou-  
bl'd.
6. TU. Monday's idlers all self-bubbl'd.
7. W. Future time to prize be wary.
8. TH. Birth-day this of blessed Mary.
9. F. Morning dawn half after three.
10. S. Reap and store, learn man from  
bee.
11. SUN. Harvest seek, that worms de-  
vour now.
12. M. Fruits to gather, blights deflower  
now.
13. TU. Pole star south at once i' th' morn.
14. W. Keyward starts at hound and  
horn.
15. TH. Dusk three quarters after five.
16. F. Lie down sober, rise to thrive.
17. S. Dirty hands keep hearts from ach-  
ing.
18. SUN. Heads, when cool, keep hands  
from shaking.
19. M. Tools on shelves invite your fin-  
g'ring.
20. TU. Bustlers thrive while drones are  
ling'ring.
21. W. Matthew's day does this bring  
round.
22. TH. This when Royal George was  
crown'd.
23. F. Loit'ring fun-rise after six.
24. S. Thoughts on time's redemption fix.
25. SUN. Hark, the sacred matin bell !
26. M. Yesterday wife, to-day goes well.
27. TU. Autumn's tints imbrown the leaf.
28. W. Thrashers now unbind the sheaf.
29. TH. Piles of onions grace our streets.
30. F. Harvest home this month com-  
pletes.

### THE MITRED BOXER.

**W**ITH lawn sleeves and drawn sleeves  
a Bishop appears,  
Talks loudly of sweet orthodoxy ;  
But a layman or drayman must look to his  
ears,  
For offend him, he'll surely box ye.

A dou-

A doctrine, no doubt, both carnal and  
fleshy,  
'Gainst which much is said in the pulpit,  
Though, instead of *advice*, he hold forth to  
thresh ye!  
And indeed what mortal can gulp it?

The deeds of the flesh should be *slow* to  
rebel,  
Nor suffer'd to rise with such fury;  
Too violent a swell cannot be so well,  
Nor pleasing to judge, though to jury.

### THE CHAPTER OF KINGS.

THE Romans in England they once did  
fway,  
And the Saxons they after them led the  
way,  
And they tugg'd with the Danes till an  
overthrow  
They both of them got by the Norman  
bow.  
Yet, barring all pother, the one and  
the other  
Were all of them kings in their turn.

Little Willy the Conquerer long did reign,  
But Billy his son by an arrow was slain;  
And Harry the First was a scholar bright,  
But Stepby was forc'd for his crown to  
fight.  
Yet, barring, &c.

Second Harry, Plantagenet's name did  
bear,  
And Cœur de Lion was his son and heir;  
But Magna Charta we gain'd from John,  
Which Harry the Third put his seal upon.  
Yet, barring, &c.

There was Teddy the First like a tiger  
bold,  
But the Second by rebels was bought and  
fold;  
And Teddy the Third was his subjects'  
pride,  
Though his grandson Dicky was popp'd  
aside.  
Yet, barring, &c.

There was Harry the Fourth, a warlike  
wight,  
And Harry the Fifth like a cock would  
fighr,  
Though Henry his son like a chick did  
pout,  
When Teddy his cousin had kick'd him  
out.  
Yet, barring, &c.

Poor Teddy the Fifth he was kill'd in bed,  
By butchering Dick, who was knock'd in  
head;

Then Harry the Seventh in fame grew big,  
And Harry the Eighth was as fat as a pig.  
Yet, barring, &c.

With Teddy the Sixth we had tranquil  
days,  
Though Mary made fire and faggot blaze;  
But good Queen Bess was a glorious dame,  
And bonny King Jamy from Scotland  
came  
Yet, barring, &c.

Poor Charley the First was a martyr made,  
But Charley his son was a comical blade;  
And Jemmy the Second, when hotly  
spurr'd,  
Ran away, do you see me, from Willy the  
Third.  
Yet, barring, &c.

Queen Ann was victorious by land and sea,  
And Georgey the First did with glory  
fway;  
And, as Georgey the Second has long been  
dead,  
Long life to the Georgey we have in his  
stead;  
And may his son's sons, to the end of  
the chapter,  
All come to be kings in their turn.

### THE SHEPHERD AND HIS DOG.

WRITTEN BY G. S. CAREY.

ON a green slope, beneath an hawthorn's  
shade;  
Poor Will, the shepherd, carelessly was  
laid;  
His nibbling flocks were busied all around,  
Some on the high, and some the low-land  
ground;  
The faithful Trusty watching near his side;  
In which his master took a world of pride;  
And now the swain uplifts his pensive eyes  
Surveying round the clear expanded skies,  
Beheld the sun with mid-day lustre shine,  
From which he learnt it was his hour to  
dine;  
His humble viands from his scrip he took,  
And from his pouch a tatter'd pious book,  
From which some grateful oraison he read,  
'Ere he partook his scanty share of bread,  
For small is now, alas! each poor man's  
lot,  
And meager hunger stares from out each  
cot;  
Yet whatfo'er might prove the shepherd's  
fare,  
He scorn'd to stint his Trusty in his share,  
But, while he eats, his usual portion gives,  
Which his poor slave right thankfully re-  
cieves,

Wags

Wags his frank tail, and fondles at his feet  
 For crumbs of bread—for he had feldom meat.  
 Now while he hous'fs out his humble meal,  
 Trying how much to Trusty he can deal,  
 Pats his lean sides with many a tender stroke,  
 Then straight as tenderly to him he spoke :  
 "Thou little knowest, poor Trusty, of  
 "thy state ;  
 "Thou little know'st what miseries await  
 "On thee, I fear, and all thy wretched  
 "kind,  
 "Plann'd and contriv'd within some hu-  
 "man mind ;  
 "As with Fidelity they were at strife,  
 "A price is set upon thy harmless life.  
 "Faithful to me thou'st been, and to my  
 "fold,  
 "In burning summers, and in winters  
 "cold ;  
 "In early morning, or in evening late ;  
 "In darksome nights, a guardian to my  
 "gate ;  
 "In roads of peril hast thou been my  
 "guide,  
 "Thou' wayward paths, o'er dreary heaths,  
 "and wide ;  
 "And when we've ceas'd the wearying  
 "hills to roam,  
 "Thou'st cheer'd my heart, with little  
 "tricks at home.  
 "Must I resign thee!—that shall never  
 "be,  
 "Or tamely part with such sincerity ?  
 "No—while these hands possess the pow'r  
 "to toil,  
 "Or while these lands yield nurture from  
 "the soil,  
 "Thou shalt partake while here on earth  
 "I live,  
 "Then beg to *die*, when I've *no more* to  
 "give."

### THE BLACKBIRD,

*A Favourite Song, sung by Master WELCH,  
 at VAUXHALL.*

**T**WAS on a bank of daisies sweet,  
 A lovely maiden sigh'd ;  
 The little lambs play'd at her feet,  
 While she in sorrow cried—

"Where is my love; where can he stray,"  
 When thus a black-bird sung—  
 "Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet! he will not  
 "flay,"  
 The air with music rung.

"Ah, mock me not, bold bird," she  
 said,  
 "And why, pray, tarry here?—  
 Dost thou bemoan some Youngling fled ;  
 Or, hast thou lost thy dear ?  
 Dost thou lament his absence?—Say?"  
 Again the Blackbird sung—  
 "Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet! he will not  
 "flay,"  
 The air with music rung.

"Sing on," she cry'd, "thou charming  
 "bird,  
 Those dulcet strains repeat!  
 No music e'er like thine was heard  
 So truly sweet, sweet, sweet :  
 Oh, that my love was here to-day!"  
 Once more the blackbird sung—  
 "Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet! *he comes this*  
 "*way,*"  
 The air with music rung.

### THE RIDER AND SAND-BOY.

A TALE.

**T**O give the last polish to youth, 'tis  
 agreed  
 That *travel* doth all formal precepts ex-  
 exceed :  
 It adds ease and freedom to classic glean'd  
 knowledge,  
 Rubs off the school rust, and the stiffness  
 of college ;  
 As proof of this system, what men are so  
*easy*  
 As those who for *orders* so fluently tease  
 ye ;  
 Who ride round the country, and shew far  
 and near,  
 Their Manchester patterns, or Birmingham  
 ware ?

One day after dinner, as some of these  
 wags,  
 Were cracking their filberts and praising  
 their nags,  
 A poor shoeless urchin, half starv'd, and  
 fun-tann'd,  
 Pafs'd near th' inn window, crying—  
 "Buy my fine sand!"  
 When SADDLE-BAG SAMMY—long fam'd  
 for his fun,  
 To banter the dust-covered squaller begun,  
 "What dost cry there, my lad?" "Why  
 sand, sir." "And prithee  
 "Hast got a large stock? I see none of it  
 "with thee."  
 "Oh—I leaves sand and Neddy about the  
 "town's borders,  
 "And am just going round, sir, to look  
 "out for orders."

*Bath, July 6, 1796.*

COLIN

## COLIN AND PHŒBE's CUCKOO:

A NEW SONG.

**I**N the fields, when to Phœbe, one sweet  
summer's day,  
I was making of love, and she making of  
hay,

On a sudden she lean'd on her prong, and  
cry'd, " Pray

" Hark, hark,—don't you hear?  
" there's the cuckoo."

Then my shoulder she tapp'd, and cry'd,  
" Colin, I fear,

" No cuckoo this season before struck your  
" ear;

" So, if penniless now, you'll be poor  
" thro' the year;

" Dear heart how unlucky a  
" cuckoo!"

With a clasp then so close that she could  
not withstand,

Cry'd I " 'tis in vain that my fortune  
" you've scann'd,

" For if empty in purse, I've an angel in  
" hand:

" So I think I'm a match for the  
" cuckoo!"

Then her head hanging down with sweet  
modesty's grace,

Like an angel to bless me, she nam'd time  
and place;

And she tells me, she now never looks in  
my face.

But it puts her in mind of a  
cuckoo.

This poor little bird, they'd persuade me,  
bode horns;

But to prove love, if blind, blinder preju-  
dice scorns,

An old piece of Dutch clockwork our  
chimney adorns,

And we all the year round hear  
the cuckoo.

June 20, 1796.

BRUSH.

## IMPROMPTU,

*On hearing the young and beautiful Mrs. SE-  
COND singing at the Musical Festival, in Bir-  
mingham, for the benefit of the General Hos-  
pital there, before the most numerous and  
brilliant audiences that ever honoured any  
part of the kingdom, out of the metropolis, on  
such an occasion.*

**W**HEN the great Cognoscenti, full  
ripe from the schools,  
Like ARISTARCH, flush'd with dogmatical  
rules;

Fame's weathercock veering, found ways  
how to fix it,

And managed the vane with a mere *Ipse  
Dixit*;

They of MARRA pronounc'd, and dispute it  
who durst,

That, of all vocal prodigies, SHE was the  
FIRST!

But, as flowers in autumn will fade and  
decay,

And leaves shrink and dry till they drop  
from the spray;

So the vict'ran in fame, past heyday and  
prime,

Must, like Time-beating Stephen, be beaten  
by Time,

And though not convinc'd, while with  
thousands imburs'd,

That " The first may be last, and the last  
may be first;"

Yet, if Fate seconds Fortune, that doughty  
old dame,

The next idol to rear on the topstone of  
Fame;

Who with thrilling sensations enraptures  
the throng,

While the Loves and the Graces add  
charms to her song;

Though MARRA, 'mong warblers, the First  
is now reckon'd,

Not remote is the day when the FIRST  
will be SECOND!

## LINES,

IN ANSWER TO THE DOG-TAX NOTICE.

**S**INCE the King has thought fit,  
Thro' his Minister PITT,

To tax all the dogs in the land:

And as you've requir'd,

I'll do as desir'd,

And make my returns out of hand.

No greyhoun have I,

Nor terrier, not I,

No spaniel, nor pointer, nor hound,

No setting dog, lurcher,

Nor house-vermin searcher,

Is through my whole house to be found.

No lap dogs for madam,

(These I'd kill, if I had 'em)

Such reptiles are best when they're dead;

They are fed on the best,

And by madam carest,

While the poor are half starving for bread.

But puppies, they say,

Are allowed to stray,

Without being tax'd, as you see;

Peruse well the act,

And you'll find it a fact,

They've neither tax'd you, nor tax'd me.

PUPPY.



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Racing Calendar at the end, as usual.



# THE RACING CALENDAR.

## RACES PAST.

At FARNDON,  
CHESHIRE.

**O**N Monday, the 14th of  
March, the annual plate —  
Three miles.

Mr. Taylor's b. f. Fair Helen, by Sir Peter Teazle	1
Mr. Jones's ch. h. by Pot8o's	2
Mr. Booth's br. m. by Rock- ingham	3

Tuesday, the annual plate,  
three-mile heats, was walked over  
for by

Mr. Taylor's b. f. Fair Helen.

### NEWMARKET

*Craven Meeting, 1796.*

MONDAY, MARCH 28.

**T**HE Craven stakes, a subscrip-  
tion of 100s each, for all  
ages; two yr olds, 6ft. three yr  
olds, 8ft. four yr olds, 8ft. 9lb. five  
yr olds, 9ft. 1lb. six yr olds, 9ft.  
5lb. and aged, 9ft. 7lb. Across  
the Flat.

Mr. Durand's b. c. Play or Pay, by Ulysses, 4 yrs old	1
Mr. Wilton's b. f. Eliza, 4 yrs old	2

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D. of Queensberry's b. c. William,  
4 yrs old; Mr. Cofen's b. c.  
Rattoon, 3 yrs old; D. of Graf-  
ton's br. f. Minion, 4 yrs old;  
Ld Egremont's b. f. Colibri, 2  
yrs old; Ld Grosvenor's b. c.  
Capsicum, 4 yrs old; Ld Titch-  
field's b. f. by Highflyer, 3 yrs  
old; Ld Sackville's gr. h. Sil-  
ver, 6 yrs old; Mr. M. Wilton's  
br. h. Passionate, aged; Ld  
Clarendon's b. f. Jannette, 4 yrs  
old; and Mr. F. Richardson's  
b. c. Ascot, 4 yrs old; also  
started, but the judge could place  
only the first two.

4 to 1 agst Eliza, 3 to 1 agst Silver,  
and 23 to 10 agst Colibri.

Produce sweepstakes of 1000s  
each; colts, 8ft. 5lb. fillies, 8ft.  
Across the Flat, rising 3 yrs old.  
(7 subscribers.)

Mr. Hallett's b. c. by Highfly- er, dam by Mach'em	1
Sir F. Standish's b. c. by Trum- pator, dam by Highflyer	2
Ld Oxford's ch. f. by Diomed, out of Mrs. Siddons	3
Ld Belfast's b. c. by Dungan- non, out of Miss Kitty	4
7 to 4 agst Sir F. Standish's colt. b	Produce

Produce sweepstakes of 100gs each; colts, 8ft. 5lb. fillies, 8ft. Across the Flat, rising 3 yrs old. (9 subscribers.)

D. of Bedford's b. c. brother to Sky scraper, by Highflyer 1

Mr. O'Kelly's b. c. Young Dungan-  
gannon — 2

Ld Grosvenor ch. f. by Meteor,  
out of Maid of the Oaks 3

Mr. Concannon's b. c. by  
Highflyer, out of Hope 4

D. of Bedford's b. c. by High-  
flyer, out of Fidget's dam 5

Sir F. Standish's br. c. by Sir  
Peter Teazle, out of Horatia, beat  
Mr. Wyndham's b. c. Trumpeter,  
8ft. 4lb. each, R. M. 200gs.

5 to 2 on Trumpeter.

Sir J. Shelly's b. c. Buckingham,  
by Mercury, 8ft. 3lb. beat Mr.  
Bowes's b. f. Pluvisoie, by Dungan-  
non, 8ft. Ab. M. 100gs.

4 to 1 on Buckingham.

Mr. Broadhurst's br. f. Banti,  
by Highflyer, 8ft 4lb. recd. ft.  
from Mr. Crosby's ch. f. Bonny  
Kate, 8ft. Ab. M. 200gs, h. ft.

Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h. ft.  
colts, 8ft. 2lb. fillies, 7ft. 12lb.  
Across the Flat.

Ld Sackville's c. by Rockingham  
Sir J. Shelley's Buckingham, by

Mercury  
Mr. Bowes's f. by Sir Peter, out of  
Georgina

Off by consent.

Mr. Cosens's ch. c. Pepper-pot,  
by Volunteer, recd. ft. from Mr.  
Smith's c. Cabin-boy, by Anvil,  
out of Scots, 8ft. each, Two yr old  
course, 50gs, h. ft.

Mr. Boulton's b. c. by Soldier, 7ft.  
13lb. agst Mr. Mackeson's f. by  
King Fergus, 7ft. 10lb. a mile on  
the Flat, 50gs, h. ft.—Off by con-  
sent.

## TUESDAY.

Sir C. Bunbury's ch. f. Adela,  
by Diomed, beat Ld Clarendon's  
br. f. by Fidget, out of Nettletop,  
8ft. each, Two yr old course, 50gs

2 to 1 on Adela.

Ld Sackville's Kitt Carr, 8ft.  
3lb. recd. ft. from Ld Darlington's  
St. George, 8ft. B. C. 200gs, h.  
ft.

Mr. Dawson's Hippopotamus, by  
King Fergus, recd. 16½gs compro-  
mise from Mr. Panton's Rhodo-  
dendron, by Diomed; 8ft. 7lb.  
each, Two yr old course, 50gs.

## WEDNESDAY.

A subscription plate of 50l. Two  
yr old course; two yr olds, 7ft.  
three yr olds, 8ft. 5lb. and four yr  
olds, 8ft. 12lb.

Ld Clermont's br. c. Paynator,  
by Trumpator, 4 yrs old 1

Ld Egremont's b. f. Colibri, by  
Woodpecker, 2 yrs old 2

Ld Clarendon's b. f. Jannette,  
4 yrs old — 3

Ld Grosvenor's brother to  
Aimator, 3 yrs — 4

D. of Queensberry's b. c. William,  
4 yrs old; Mr. Delme's ch. c.  
by Woodpecker, out of Tag, 3  
yrs old; Mr. Golding's b. f.  
Vixen, 4 yrs old; Mr. Bullock's  
b. c. Gas, 3 yrs old; Sir J.  
Honywood's b. c. by Drone, 2  
yrs old; Mr. Concannon's b. c.  
by Highflyer, 2 yrs old; D. of  
Grafton's Rector, 4 yrs old;  
Mr. Ladbroke's b. f. Fraxinella,  
2 yrs old; Mr. Tharpe's ch. f.  
Mifs Virgo, by Florizel, 3 yrs  
old; and Mr. Dawson's b. g. by  
Highflyer, 3 yrs old; also start-  
ed, but were not placed.

10 to 1 agst Paynator, 6 to 4 agst  
Colibri, 5 to 1 agst Ld Gros-  
venor's colt, and 5 to 1 agst  
Gas.

The

The first class of the Oatland stakes of 50gs each, h. ft. D. I. (12 subscribers.)

- Ld Titchfield's br. c. Viret, by Volunteer, dam by Evergreen, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 8lb. 1  
 D. of Queensberry's ch. c. Pecker, 4 yrs old, 6ft. 13lb 2  
 Sir F. Poole's Waxy, 5 yrs old, 9ft. 6lb. — 3  
 D. of Bedford's Cub, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 4lb. — 4  
 Ld Grosvenor's brother to Druid, 3 yrs old, 7ft 4lb. 5  
 Ld Clermont's Repeater, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 4lb. Ld Egremont's Platina, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 11lb. Mr. Delmé's Mary, 3 yrs old, 6ft. 13lb. and Mr. Germaine's ch. c. Handicap, by Dungannon, 3 yrs old, 6ft. 10lb. also started, but were not placed.  
 4 to 1 agst Viret, 7 to 2 agst Pecker, 9 to 2 agst brother to Druid, 6 to 1 agst Waxy, and 9 to 1 agst Mary.

THURSDAY.

Ld Clermont's Repeater, by Trumpator, beat Mr. Vernon's Faunus, 8ft. 7lb. each, R. M. 25gs. — 5 to 4 on Repeater.

Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h. ft. for yearlings, the first half of Ab. M. 8ft.

- Mr. Bullock's b. c. by Escape, out of a Vernon Arabian mare — 1  
 Mr. Wyndham's ch. c. by Mufti, out of Heifer 2  
 Mr. Pantom's b. c. brother to Frisky (dead) pd 6 to 4 on Mr. Bullock's colt.

A Handicap plate of 50l. by subscription, D. I.

- D. of Grafton's ch. m. Garland, by Mercury, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 6lb. — 1

- Mr. Hamond's b. c. Miller, 3 yrs, 7ft. 6lb. — 2  
 Ld Titchfield's b. f. by High-flyer, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 3  
 Sir C. Bunbury's ch. c. Play-fellow, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 2lb. 4  
 6 to 4 agst Garland, 7 to 4 agst Miller, and 4 to 1 agst Play-fellow.

The second class of the Oatland stakes of 50gs each, h. ft. D. I. (11 subscribers.)

- Mr. Delmé's b. c. Stirling, by Volunteer, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 11lb. — 1  
 Mr. Wilfon's Caustic, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 13lb. — 2  
 Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Pot-80's, out of Sting, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 8lb. — 3  
 Mr. Bott's br. c. Totteridge, by Dungannon, out of Marcella, 4 yrs, 8ft. 12lb. 4  
 D. of Bedford's Brads, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 4lb, — 5  
 Ld Egremont's Fractious, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 4lb. — 6  
 Ld Darlington's b. c. Albourne, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 4lb. 7  
 3 to 1 agst Stirling, 3 to 1 agst Caustic, 7 to 2 agst Ld Grosvenor's colt, 10 to 1 agst Brads, 7 to 1 agst Totteridge, and 7 to 1 agst Fractious.

FRIDAY.

The third class of the Oatland stakes of 50gs each, h. ft. D. I. (11 subscribers.)

- Ld Grosvenor's b. h. Lilliput, by Pot80's, 5 yrs old, 9ft. 2lb. 1  
 Mr. Durand's Hermione, 4 yrs old, 9ft. — 2  
 Mr. Delmé's Gabriel, 5 yrs old, 9ft. 3lb. — 3  
 Mr. Broadhurst's Peter Pindar, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 13lb. 4  
 Mr. Wyndham's Shoveller, 3 yrs, 6ft. 13lb. — 5  
 b 2 Ld

Ld Sackville's Silver, 6 yrs old,  
9ft. 6lb. ——— 6

9 to 1 agst Lilliput, 6 to 5 agst  
Hermione, 6 to 1 agst Gabriel,  
and 4 to 1 agst Peter. Pindar.

Mr. Dutton's Faunus, by Pot-  
80's, 9ft. 2lb. beat Mr. Howorth's  
Haut Pas, 7ft. Two yr old course,  
35gs. ——— 3 to 1 on Faunus.

Sir John Shelly's Buckingham,  
by Mercury, 8ft. beat Mr. Ham-  
mond's Needle, by Magnet, 8ft.  
6lb. R. M. 100gs.

5 to 2 on Buckingham.

Mr. Tharpe's ch. f. Miss Virgo,  
by Florizel, 3 yrs old, 8ft. 5lb. beat  
Mr. Bowes's Pluvoise, 2 yrs old,  
7ft. 3lb. Two yr old course, 25gs.  
——— 7 to 4 on Miss Virgo.

Ld Darlington's Albourne, 8ft.  
5lb. and Ld Sackville's Handicap,  
7ft. 9lb. Across the Flat, 50gs,  
h. ft. ——— ran a dead heat.

6 to 5 on Albourne.

Mr. Howorth's Albatross, by  
Seagull, 7ft. 13lb. beat Mr. Pan-  
ton's Corinthian, by Diomed, 8ft.  
3lb. both 2 yrs old, Two yr old  
course, 50gs. ——— 5 and 6 to 4 on  
Albatross.

Mr. Cauty's Alderman, by Pot-  
80's, aged, 8ft. recd. ft. from Mr.  
Durand's Juggler, 4 yrs old, 8ft.  
5lb. B. C. 100gs, h. ft.

Mr. Broadhurst's Banti, by  
Highflyer, recd. from Mr. Crosby's  
Bonny Kate, by Volunteer, 8ft.  
each, first half of Ab. M. 100gs.

Sir J. Shelly's Buckingham, by  
Mercury, 7ft. 3lb. recd 40gs from  
Mr. Edwards's ch. f. by Diomed,  
7ft. Two yr old course, 100gs, h.  
ft.

Mr. Dawson's Hippopotamus,  
recd. 16½gs from Mr. Pantons  
Matador, 8ft. 7lb. each, Two yr  
old course, 50gs

Mr. Howorth's Haut Pas, by  
Alexander, 8ft. 2lb. recd. ft. from

Mr. Grosvenor's f. by Balance, out  
of Fair Barbara, 7ft. 13lb. Two  
yr old course, 50gs, h. ft.

*First Spring Meeting, 1796.*

MONDAY, APRIL 11th.

LORD Clarendon's ch. c. by Vo-  
lunteer, dam by Highflyer, beat  
Mr. Bullock's c. by Buzaglo, out  
of Yarico, 8ft. each, last half of  
Ab. M. 50gs.

7 to 4 on Ld Clarendon's colt.

The first class of the Prince's  
stakes of 100gs each, by colts, car-  
rying 8ft. 3lb. Across the Flat.  
(6 subscribers.)

Sir F. Standish's br. c. by Sir  
Peter, out of Horatia 1

Mr. Bullock's ch. c. Hanger,  
by Javelin, out of a sister to  
True Blue — 2

D. of Bedford's b. c. by High-  
flyer, out of Fidget's dam 3

Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. by Me-  
teor, out of Esther 4

5 to 4 agst Sir F. Standish's colt,  
and 6 to 4 agst Hanger.

Ld Sackville's Kitt Carr, by  
Tandem, 8ft. 10lb. beat Ld Cler-  
mont's Aimator, 8ft. 7lb. B. C.  
300gs.

6 to 5 on Aimator.

The main of the Oatland stakes  
of 200gs each, D. 1.

Mr. Delmé's Stirling, by Vo-  
lunteer, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 11lb. 1

Ld Titchfield's br. c. Viret, by  
Volunteer, 3 yrs old, 7ft.  
8lb. — 2

Ld Grosvenor's Lilliput, 5 yrs  
old, 9ft. 2lb. — 3

3 to 1 agst Stirling, 7 to 4 agst  
Viret, and 6 to 4 agst Lil-  
liput.

Mr. Cosens's ch. c Pepper-pot,  
by Volunteer, 7ft. 7lb. beat Mr.  
Hamond's



Hamond's Needle, 8ft. Two yr old course, 50gs.

6 and 7 to 4 on Pepper-pot.

Sweepstakes of 200gs each, h. ft. Two middle miles of B. C.

Ld Grosvenor's ch. h. Druid, by Pot80's, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 3lb. 1

Mr. Churchill's Poet, brother to Calomel, 4 yrs old, 6ft. 12lb. 2

Ld Grosvenor's brother to Capicum, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 10lb. pd ft.

Mr. Bullock's c. by Highflyer, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 8lb. pd ft.

5 to 3 on Druid.

Mr. Cofens's Arabella, by Rockingham, 8ft. beat Mr. Delmé's ch. c. by Woodpecker, out of Tag, 8ft. 4lb. R. M. 100gs.

5 to 4 on Mr. Delmé's colt.

Mr. Wyndham's Trumpeter, 8ft. agst Mr. Storey's c. by his Arabian Ameer, out of Princess Royal, 7ft. R. M. 200gs, h. ft.—Off by consent.

Mr. Churchill's Gas, by Balloon, 3 yrs old, 7ft. recd. 30gs from Mr. Durand's Play or Pay, 8ft. 7lb. Across the Flat, 200gs, h. ft.

## TUESDAY.

\* Fifty pounds, by subscription, for four yr olds, 7ft. 9lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 3lb. six yr olds, and aged, 8ft. 7lb. R. C.

Ld Grosvenor's ch. h. Druid, by Pot80's, 5 yrs old 1

Ld Sackville's gr. h. Silver, 6 yrs old 2

Mr. Wilfon's b. f. Eliza, 4 yrs old 3

Mr Lord's b. m. Mulespinner, 6 yrs old 4

5 to 4 on Eliza, 4 to 1 agst Silver, and 3 to 1 agst Druid.

Sweepstakes of 25gs each, R. M.

Ld Egremont's b. f. Fractious, by Mercury, 8ft. 10lb. 1

Mr. Dawson's Hippopotamus, by King Fergus, 7ft. 2lb. 2

Ld Titchfield's b. f. by Highflyer, 8ft. 6lb. 3

Sir C. Bunbury's Playfellow, 8ft. 6lb. 4

Ld Sackville's Chearful, 7ft. 2lb. pd

Mr Howorth's Haut Pas, 6ft. 8lb. pd

Mr. Delmé's Mary, 8ft. 10lb. pd 5gs ft

5 to 4 agst Fractious, 6 to 4 agst Hippopotamus, and 4 to 1 agst Ld Titchfield's filly.

Ld Darlington's Albourne, by Mercury, 8ft. 7lb. beat Mr. Concannon's ch. c. by Woodpecker, out of Nightshade, 8ft. 2lb. Across the Flat, 200gs.

5 to 2 on Mr. Concannon's colt.

Mr. Smith's br. c. Little Devil, brother to Sybil, by Dungannon, beat Sir C. Bunbury's ch. c. Cedar, by Diomed, 8ft. each, Across the Flat, 100gs.

6 to 5 on Little Devil.

The third and last year of the jockey stakes of 100gs each, h. ft. for colts, carrying 8ft. 3lb. fillies, 8ft. B. C. (6 subscribers.)

Mr. Dawson's b. c. Diamond, brother to Sparkler, by Highflyer 1

Mr. Durand's b. c. Guildford, by Highflyer 2

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Pot80's, out of Sting 3

Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. by Pot80's, out of Maid of the Oaks 4

6 to 4 agst Diamond, 5 to 1 agst Guildford, and 6 to 5 agst Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Pot80's.

The last year of the 1200gs, being a subscription of 200gs each, h. ft. by horses, &c. rising five yrs old, carrying 9st. R. C. (Four subscribers.)

Ld Grosvenor's b. c.

Capficum, by Pot.

80's, out of Sting walked over.

Mr. Howorth's Friky, 8st. 3lb. agst Sir C. Bunbury's Adela, 7st. 9lb. R. M. 60gs, h. ft.—Off by consent.

### WEDNESDAY.

Ld Clermont's Repeater, by Trumpator, 4 yrs old, beat Mr. Wilson's Caustic, 3 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. each, Across the Flat, 100gs.

7 to 4 on Caustic.

The second class of the Prince's stakes of 100gs each, by colts, carrying 8st. 3lb. Across the Flat. (6 subscribers.)

Sir F. Standish's b. c. by Trumpator, out of Spread Eagle's dam — 1

Ld Darlington's b. c. Tally-ho, by Highflyer, out of Myrtle — 2

Mr. O'Kelly's b. c. Young Dungannon, by Dungannon — 3

Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. by Meteor, out of Mackarel's dam — 4

5 to 4 on Sir F. Standish's colt.

Fifty pounds, by subscription, for three yr olds, 7st. 4lb. four yr olds, 8st. 7lb. and five yr olds, 9st. Duke's course.

Mr. Wilson's b. c. Caustic, by Mercury, 3 yrs old — 1

Mr. Durand's br. f. Hermione, 4 yrs old — 2

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Capficum, 4 yrs old — 3

Mr. Golding's ch. c. Old Port, brother to Lilliput, 3 yrs old — 4

2 to 1 agst Caustic, 5 to 4 on Hermione, and 4 to 1 agst Capficum.

Mr. Cofens's Pepper-pot, 8st. agst Mr. G. Bowes's Pluvoise, 7st. Two yr old course, 50gs, h. ft.—Off by consent.

Mr. Dawson's Hippopotamus, by King Fergus, recd 16½gs from Mr. Panton's Stadtholder, 8st. 7lb. each, Two yr old course, 50gs.

### THURSDAY.

The King's plate of 100gs, for six yr old horses, &c. carrying 12st. R. C.

Mr. Delmé's b. h. Gabriel, by Dorimant, 5 yrs old — 1

Sir F. Poole's b. h. Waxy, 5 yrs old — 2

Ld Sackville's gr. h. Silver — 3

Mr. Baldock's b. h. Hop-merchant, 5 yrs — 4

Mr. Lord's b. h. Luckless — 5

5 to 4 agst Waxy, 6 to 4 agst Gabriel, and 5 to 1 agst Silver.

Mr. Howorth's Albatross, by Seagull, 6st. 12lb. beat Mr. Dutton's Playfellow, 8st. 4lb. Two yr old course, 50gs.

11 to 8 on Albatross.

Mr. Concannon's ch. c. by Woodpecker, out of Nightshade, 8st 8lb. beat Mr. G. Bowes's Pluvoise, 6st. 12lb. Across the Flat, 25gs.—2 to 1 on Mr. Concannon's colt.

Mr. Concannon's ch. c. out of Nightshade, 8st. 4lb. recd. ft. from Mr. G. Bowes's Pluvoise, 6st. 12lb. Across the Flat, 50gs, h. ft.

Ld Clarendon's ch. c. by Volunteer, 8st. 7lb. recd. ft. from Mr. Panton's f. by Escape, 8st. 2½lb. first half of Ab. M. 100gs, h. ft.

FRIDAY.

Ld Clarendon's ch. c. by Volunteer, 8ft. beat Sir J. Honeywood's b. f. by Javelin, out of a filly to True Blue, 7ft. 9lb. first half of Ab. M. 4ogs. — 5 to 4 on the filly.

Mr. Dutton's Faunus, by Pot-8o's, 8ft. 4lb. beat Mr. Bullock's Oateater, 8ft. Ab. M. 5ogs.

6 to 4 on Oateater.

The fourth year of the Fortescue stakes of 3ogs each, for three yr old colts, carrying 8ft. 7lb. fillies, 8ft. 4lb. D. I. (3 subscribers.)

Ld Grosvenor's c. by Highflyer, out of Mopsqueezer 1  
D. of Bedford's ch. c. Cub 2  
7 to 4 on Ld Grosvenor's colt.

The King's plate of 10ogs, for five yr old mares, carrying 10ft. R. C.

Mr. Durand's br. m. Hermione, by Sir Peter, 4 yrs old 1  
D. of Grafton's ch. m. Garland — 2  
2 to 1 on Hermione.

Fifty pounds, by subscription, for three yr olds, 7ft. 4lb. four yr olds, 8ft. 2lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 8lb. six yr olds and aged, 8ft. 11lb. Dutton's course. With this condition, that the winner was to be sold for 20ogs, if demanded, &c.

D. of Bedford's ch. c. Cub, by Fidget, 3 yrs old 1  
D. of Grafton's b. f. Minion, 4 yrs old — 2  
Mr. Lord's b. m. Mulespinner, 6 yrs old — 3  
D. of Queensberry's b. c. William, 4 yrs old — 4  
Mr. Dawson's b. g. Woglog, by Highflyer, 3 yrs old 5

Mr. J. Stevens's b. c. by Diomed, out of Fleacatcher, 4 yrs old — 6  
Mr. Tharpe's ch. f. Miss Virgo, 3 yrs old — 7  
Mr. Vernon's br. f. Zenobia, 3 yrs old — 8  
Mr. Cauty's b. h. Alderman, aged — 9  
Mr. Ladbroke's b. c. Gatton, by Mercury, 3 yrs old 10

5 to 2 agst Cub, 3 to 1 agst Minion, 4 to one agst Zenobia, and 5 to 4 the field agst Cub and Minion.

Ld Sackville's ch. c. Chearful, by Alexander, 8ft. 5lb. beat Mr. Panton's Matador, 8ft. 7lb. R. M. 10ogs.

5 to 4 on Matador.

Mr. Bullock's ch. c. Hanger, by Javelin, 8ft. beat Mr. Cofens's Pepper-pot, 7ft. 11lb. R. M. 10ogs.

7 to 4 on Pepper-pot.

The third class of the Prince's stakes of 10ogs each, by colts, carrying 8ft. 3lb. Across the Flat. (6 subscribers.)

D. of Bedford's b. c. Leviathan, brother to Sky scraper, by Highflyer — 1  
Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Meteor, out of Flyer 2  
Mr. Panton's b. c. Rhododendron, by Diomed, out of Blossom — 3  
7 to 4 on Leviathan, and 2 to 1 agst Ld Grosvenor's colt.

D. of Bedford's br. c. Brads, by Sir Peter, 8ft. 2lb. beat Ld Egremont's Arun, 8ft 7lb. B. C. 30ogs. — 11 to 8 on Arun.

Mr. Cofens's b. c. Rattoon, by Highflyer, 8ft. 5lb. beat Mr. Con-cannon's

cannon's ch. c. by Woodpecker,  
out of Nightshade, 8ft. D.I. 20ogs.  
— 2 to 1 on Rattoon.

### At KIPLING COATES,

YORKSHIRE.

**T**HURSDAY, March 17th,  
the annual plate, for hories,  
wt. 10ft.

Mr. Carr's brown mare, by Wea-  
fel, aged. 1

Mr. J. Parkin's ch. h. by Delpini,  
5 yrs old. 2

Mr. Jepson's br. m. Dairy Maid,  
by Young M. Anthony. 3

7 to 1 agst the winner.

### At CATTERICK BRIDGE.

**O**N Wednesday, March the  
30th, 50l. for three yr olds,  
7ft. 10lb. four yr olds, 8ft. 7lb.  
five yr olds, 8ft. 12lb. six yr olds,  
and aged, 9ft. Mares and maiden  
horses allowed 3lb. Maiden mares,  
5lb.—three-mile heats.

Mr. Smith's f. Miss Ann,  
by Delpini, 3 yrs old 3 3 1 1

Sir H. Williamson's b. c.  
Septem, 3 yrs old 6 1 2 2

Mr. A. Allan's b. c. Ex-  
pectation, 3 yrs old 1 2 5 dr

Mr. Robinson's b. c.  
Hero, 3 yrs old 2 4 3

Mr. Parkin's c. Royal  
Oak, 4 yrs old 4 5 4

Mr. Sitwell's br. c 3 yrs  
old — 7 6 dr

Mr. Barringdale's m.  
Luckless, 5 yrs old 5 dr

Mr. Deny's c. Grey Slag, by  
Slope, beat Mr. Johnson's b. c. by  
Drone. (who threw his rider,) 7ft.  
7lb. each, once round, for 50gs.

Mr. W. Pears's b. f. by Drone  
agst Mr. Field's ch. c. Refuse, 8ft.  
7lb. each, two miles, 50gs.—Off by  
consent.

Mr. Field's br. f by Pharamond,  
dam by Le Sang, agst Mr. Alder-  
son's b. c. by Ruler, 8ft. each, two  
miles, 100gs, h. ft.—Off by con-  
sent.

On Thursday the 31st, a sweep-  
stakes of 10gs each, for maiden two  
yr olds; colts, 8ft. fillies, 7ft. 12lb.  
Two miles. (15 subscribers.)

Mr. T. Hutchinson's b. f. by  
Drone, dam by Amaranthus 1

Mr. G. Crompton's b. c. Dol-  
ph'n, by Pharamond 2

Sir T. Gascoigne's b. c. out of  
Cora — 3

Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for  
two yr old fillies, carrying 8ft.—  
one mile and half.

Mr. T. Hutchinson's b. f. by  
Young Mariske, dam by  
Goldfinder — 1

Ld A. Hamilton's br. f. by  
Javelin, out of Walnut's sis-  
ter — 2

Col. W. Hamilton's br. f. by  
Highflyer, dam by Conduc-  
tor — 3

Mr. G. Crompton's br. f. Ti-  
grefs, by Pharamond, out of  
Manilla — 4

Mr. Taylor's b. f. by Delpini,  
dam by Emilius 5

### At LAMBOURN.

**O**N Monday, the 4th of April,  
Ld Ashbrook's br. g. Phœ-  
bus, by Phœbus, aged, 11ft. beat  
Mr. Thoyts's br. g. 'Bos, aged,  
10ft.—four miles, for 200gs.

2 to 1 on Bos.



NEWMARKET.

Second Spring Meeting, 1796.

MONDAY, APRIL 25.

(N.B. The horses with respect to their ages, were considered as if this Meeting had fallen in May.)

**M**R. Hamond's b. c. Miller, by Volunteer, 8ft. 6lb. beat Mr. Concannon's ch. c. by Woodpecker, out of Nightshade, 8ft. 2lb. Across the Flat, 50gs.

5 to 4 on Miller.

Ld Clermont's b. c. Repeater, by Trumpator, 8ft 9lb. beat Mr. Bullock's Oateater, 8ft. 2lb. Across the Flat, 50gs.

5 to 2 on Repeater.

Sweepstakes of 15gs each, Y. C. With this condition, that the winner was to be sold for 30gs, if demanded, &c.

Mr. Bullock's b. c. by Buzaglo, out of Yarico, 2 yrs old, 6ft. 1

Mr. Delmé's b. f. by Fidget, 3 yrs old, 8ft. — 2

Ld Clermont's ch. f. by Diomed, 3 yrs old, 8ft. 2lb. 3

4 to 1 agst Mr. Bullock's c. 2 to 1 on Mr. Delmé's f. and 5 to 1 agst Ld Clermont's f.

Fifty Pounds for three yr old colts, carrying 8ft. 4lb. fillies, 8ft. 2lb. R. M.

Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. by Alexander out of Nimble 1

Mr. Dawson's b. c. by Highflyer, out of the dam of Wildgoose — 2

Ld Sackville's ch. c. Cheerful, by Alexander — 3

Mr. Wilson's b. f. by Highflyer, out of Miss Cheesecake 4

D. of Grafton's ch. f. Lemonade, by Challenger — 5

5 to 4 on Ld Grosvenor's c. and to 4 agst Mr. Dawson's c. 7

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Ld Clermont's f. by Trumpator, out of Quando's dam, reed ft. from Ld Darlington's f. by Drone, out of Camilla, 8ft. 2lb. each, R. M. 100gs, h. ft.

TUESDAY.

D. of Bedford's br. c. Brads, by Sir Peter, 4 yrs old, 9ft. beat Mr. Concannon's b. c. by Highflyer, out of Hope, 3 yrs old, 6ft. 7lb. R. M. 50gs

5 to 1 on Brads.

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Dunganon, out of Stargazer, 8ft. beat Ld Darlington's Albourn, 8ft. 3lb. Ab. M. 100 gs.

6 to 5 on Stargazer.

Fifty Pounds for three yr olds, 6ft. 2lb. four yr olds, 8ft. five yr olds, 8ft. 7lb. six yr olds. and aged 8ft. 12lb. Two middle miles of B. C. With this condition, that the winner was to be sold for 100gs, if demanded, &c.

Mr. Bullock's b. h. Oateater, by Trumpator, 5ys old — 1

Mr. Vernon's b. h. Faunus, 5yrs old — — — 2

Sir C. Bunbury's b. h. Parrot, 5 yrs old — — — 3

Mr. Concannon's b. c. by Highflyer, out of Hope, 3 yrs old; Ld Titchfield's b. f. by Highflyer, 4 yrs old; Mr. Baldock's b. h. Hop-merchant, 6 yrs old; Sir F. Poole's b. h. Mealey, 6 yrs old; Mr. Robson's b. m. by Volunteer, aged; Mr. Curry's b. f. by Highflyer, 4 yrs old; Mr. Cauty's b. h. by Woodpecker, 5 yrs old; and Ld Clermont's br. h. Paynator, 5 yrs old, (fell down) also started, but were not placed.

15 to 8 agst Paynator, and 5 to 2 agst Faunus.

Mr. Perrin's b. h. Tobacco, (late Gas

Gas) by Balloon, beat Mr. Day's b. h. Skylight, 8ft. each, Across the Flat, 50gs each.

6 to 5 on Tobacco.

### WEDNESDAY.

Ld Clermont's b. h. Aimator, by Trumpator, 6 yrs old, 9ft. beat the D. of Queensbury's Pecker, 5 yrs old, 7ft. 7lb. B. C. 500gs.

5 to 4 on Aimator.

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Highflyer, out of Mopsqueezer, beat Sir J. Shelley's ch. c. Cub, 8ft. each, Across the Flat, 500gs

6 to 5 on Ld Grosvenor's colt.

The second year of the Bolton Stakes of 100 gs each, 80 ft. by three yr old colts, 8ft. 4lb. fillies 8ft. 2lb. Ab. M.

D. of Bedford's b. c. by Fidget, out of Lovemore's dam 1

Ld Grosvenor's b. f. by Woodpecker, dam by Sweetbriar, out of Buzzard's dam — 2

Ld Darlington's c. Sir Frederick, by Woodpecker pd ft

5 to 2 on the D. of Bedford's c.

The Jockey Club Plate, for four yr old horses, &c. the property of Members of the Jockey Club, carrying 8ft. R. C.

Sir F. Poole's b. c. Pelter, by Fortunio — 1

Ld. Titchfield's br. c. Viret 2

13 to 8 on Viret.

D. of Grafton's b. m. Drab, by Highflyer, 7ft. 7lb. beat Mr. Coffen's Arabella, 6ft. 5lb. B. C. 200gs.

11 to 8 on Arabella.

Mr. Bullock's Oateater, by Trumpator, 8ft. 4lb. agst Sir C. Bunbury's Parrot, 7ft. 8½lb. Across the Flat, 50gs, h. ft.—Off by consent.

Mr. Jenkins's Tobacco, 9ft. agst Sir J. Honeywood's Louisa, 2 yrs old, 6ft. Y. C. 30gs.—Off by consent.

Mr. Delmé's b. f. Mary, by Highflyer, 8ft. recd. ft. from Mr. Concannon's Nightshade, 8ft. 4lb. Two yr old Course, 50gs, h. ft.

### THURSDAY.

Ld Clermont's ch. f. by Diomed, 3 yrs old, 8ft. beat Mr. Galway's f by Volunteer, 2 yrs old, 6ft. 2lb. First half of Ab. M. 10gs

5 to 2 on Ld Clermont's filly.

The first class of Subscription Handicap Plate of 70gs divided into two Prizes, Across the Flat.

Mr. Concannon's ch. c. by Woodpecker, out of Nightshade, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 8lb. 1

Ld Clermont's ch. c. by Trumpator, out of Lais, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 2lb. — 2

Mr. Bullock's b. h. Oateater, 5 yrs old. 8ft. 6lb. — 3

Sir F. Poole's b. m. Keren-hap-puch, aged, 9ft 5lb. — 4

Mr. Cauty's br. h by Woodpecker, five yrs old, 7ft. 8lb. 5

D. of Bedford's br. c. Brads, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 13lb. — 6

Sir C. Bunbury's b. h. Parrot, 5 yrs old. 8ft. 1lb.

6 and 7 to 4 agst Brads, 7 to 2 agst Parrot; 5 to 1 agst Keren-hap-puch; and 10 to 1 agst Mr. Concannon's colt.

Sir J. Honeywood's b. f. Louisa, by Javelin, 2 yrs old, 6ft. beat Sir C. Bunbury's Playfellow, 4 yrs old, 8ft, 7lb. First half of Ab. M. Sir J. Honeywood, staked 55gs to 50gs.

6 to 4 on Louisa.

Sweepstakes of 25gs each, R. M. Ld Clermont's b. h. Repeater, by Trumpator, 8ft. 8lb. 1

Mr.

Mr. Delmé's Mary, 7ft. 9lb 2  
D. of Bedford's Brads, 7ft. 13lb pd  
6 to 4 on Repeater.

The second class of the Subscription Handicap Plate, Across the Flat.

Sir F. Standish's gr. h. Dartham, by Crop, 6 yrs old, 8ft 11lb.	1
Mr. Vernon's b. h. Faunus, 5 yrs old, 9ft. 4lb.	2
Sir C. Bunbury's ch. f. Adela, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 11lb.	3
D. of Queensbury's b. h. Wil- liam, 5 yrs old, 9ft.	4
D. of Bedford's c. by Fidget, out of Lovemore's dam, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 6lb.	5
Mr. Brydges b. f. Mediocrity, by Highflyer, 4 yrs old, 8ft	6

5 to 2 agst Faunus, and 3 to 1 agst  
the D. of Bedford's colt.

Sir J. Honeywood's Louisa, by  
Javelin, 6ft. 10lb, beat Ld Cler-  
mont's ch. f. by Diomed, 8ft. 3lb.  
Y. C. 25gs.

3 to 1 on Louisa.

## At CHESTER.

**O**N Monday the 2d of May,  
the Maiden Plate of 50l.—  
4-mile heats.

Mr. Jones's b. m. by Bal- lance, 6 yrs	5 1 1
Mr. Lockley's b. f. Queen Charlotte, 4 yrs old	1 5 3
Major Williams's b. h. Ether, 5 yrs	4 2 2
Mr. Sitwell's Lr. c. There- abouts, 4 yrs old	3 4 dr
Mr. Tatton's br. c. Tanta- rarara, 4 yrs	2 3 dr

Mr. Tatton's b. h. Patriot, by  
Rockingham, 6 yrs old, beat Mr.  
Brooke's b. h. Kilton, five yrs  
old, wt. for age; — four miles,  
for 100gs.

Sir W. W. Wynne's b. c. by  
Druggist, 7ft. 7lb. beat Mr.  
Boates's c. by Young Marske, 7ft.  
10lb.—four miles for 100gs.

Sir W. W. Wynne's ch. h.  
Glaucus, by Diomed, beat Col.  
Cholmondeley's ch. g. Diver.—  
four miles, for 50gs.

Tuesday, 50l. the gift of Ld  
Belgrave and Col. Grosvenor,  
for four yr olds; — two-mile  
heats.

Sir T. Gascoigne's b. c. by Young Marske	2 1 1
Sir J. F. Leicester's b. c. Manus	1 2 3
Sir H. Williamson's b. c. Shepherd	3 3 2

Wednesday the City Plate,  
value 30l. with a purse of 20l. for  
all ages.—4-mile heats.

Sir T. Gascoigne's b. c. by Young Marske, 4 yrs old	1 1
Mr. Tatton's br. h. Patriot, 6 yrs old	2 2

Thursday, the Gold Cup, va-  
lue 50l. the Gift of Earl Gros-  
venor, wt. for age;—4-mile heats.  
Mr. Brooke's b. h. Kilton,  
by Delpini, 5 yrs old
 3 1 1 |

Major Williams's b. h. Ether, 5 yrs	1 3 3
Sir J. F. Leicester's b. h. Fergulus, 5 yrs old	2 2 2

Friday, the Ladie's Purse of  
50l. wt. for age.—4-mile heats.

Sir T. Gascoigne's b. c. by Young Marske	2 1 1
Mr. Tatton's br. c. Tanta- rarara	1 2 3
Mr. Mangle's b. c. Young Sir Peter	4 4 2
Sir H. Williamson's b. c. Shepherd	3 3 5
Ld Donegall's b. h. Aaron, 5 yrs	5 5 4

Mr. Tatton's Patriot, 6 yrs  
old, beat Sir W. W. Wynne's  
Glaucus, aged, 9ft. 6lb. each;—  
one mile, for 100gs.

At

## At MALTON.

ON Wednesday, May the 4th, a Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for all ages;—three miles. (3 Subscribers).

Mr. Milbank's Sober Robin,  
by Ruler, 4 yrs old, 8ft.  
5lb. ——— 1  
Ld Fitzwilliam's Evelina, 5  
yrs, 8ft. 11lb. ——— 2

A Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for three yr old colts, 8ft. and fillies, 7ft. 12lb.—two miles. (8 subscribers).

Mr. G. Crompton's b. c.  
Dolphin, by Pharamond,  
out of Didapper ——— 1  
Mr. Garforth's ch. f. Caro-  
line, by Phœnomenon ——— 2  
Mr. Clifton's c. by Sir Peter,  
dam by Young Marske ——— 3  
Mr. W. Armstrong's gr. c.  
Appleton, by Alfred ——— 4  
Ld Fitzwilliam's ch. f. by  
Delpini, dam by Eclipse ——— 5  
Col. Legh's b. c. by Sir Peter,  
out of Maid of Ely, bolted, and  
threw his rider.

7 to 4 agst Dolphin.

Mr. Nalton's b. f. Trifle, by  
King Fergus, 4 yrs old, beat Mr.  
Ella's b. c. Tile Scar, 3 yrs old,  
two miles for 100gs.

On Thursday the 5th, 50l. for  
horses, &c. that had not won  
above that value at one time;—  
3-mile heats.

Mr. G. Crompton's f. Rose-  
berry, by Phœnomenon, 4  
yrs old, 7ft. 7lb. ——— 1 1  
Mr. Robinson's b. c. Hero, 4  
yrs old, 7ft. 10lb. ——— 3 2  
Mr. Carr's b. m. Blacklegs,  
aged, 8ft. 11lb. ——— 2 3  
Mr. Hutchinson's b. c. Doc-  
tor, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 10lb.  
(ran off the Course.) ——— dif.  
5 to 4 on the Doctor, and 7 to 4  
agst Roseberry.

On Friday the 6th, a Maiden  
Plate of 50l. for 3 yr olds, 7ft. 5lb.  
and four yr olds, 8ft. 7lb. Fillies  
allowed 3lb.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Nalton's f. Trifle,  
by King Fergus, 4 yrs  
old ——— 3 1 1  
Sir C. Turner's ch. c. by  
Jupiter, 3 yrs old ——— 1 3 3  
Sir C. Turner's ch. c. Sir  
Solomon, 4 yrs old ——— 2 2 2  
Sir Solomon the favourite each  
heat.

## At BURFORD.

ON Friday the 6th of May, Mr.  
Waller's c. Uriah, by Mag-  
net, out of Georgiana, beat Mr.  
Dolphin's brother to Tidy, 7ft. 9lb.  
each, both 4 yrs olds, one mile for  
100gs.

## At EPSOM.

ON Wednesday the 11th of  
May, 50l. that had not won  
more than one 50l. Plate since the  
1st of March, 1795; four yr olds,  
7ft. 4lb. five yrs olds, 8ft. 6lb. six  
yrs olds, 9ft. and aged 9ft. 2lb.—  
4-mile heats.

Mr. Harris's ch. c. Lam-  
bourn, by Pot80's, 4 yrs  
old, 7ft. 4lb. ——— 1 1  
Ld Clarendon's gr h. Sil-  
ver, aged, 9ft. 3lb. ——— 5 2  
Mr. Lade's b. f. by Dun-  
gannon, four yrs old, 7ft.  
1lb. ——— 2 3  
Mr. Goddard's b. h. Ha-  
zard, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 1lb. ——— 2 3  
Mr. Rutter's b. f. Pandora,  
7ft. 1lb. ——— 3 dr  
Mr. Begbie's b. f. by An-  
vil, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 1lb. ——— 6 dr

Mr. Durand's Kitty-cut-a-dash,  
by Alexander, recd ft. from Mr.  
Broadhurst's b. f. Banti, 8ft. each,  
Derby course, 200gs.



On Thursday the 12th, the second and last year of the Derby Stakes of 50gs each, h. ft. for three yr old colts. 8ft. 3lb. and fillies, 8ft. the owner of the second horse receiving 100gs out of the Stakes — The last mile and a half. (45) Subscribers.)

Sir F. Standish's b. c. Didelot,  
by Trumpator, out of Spread  
Eagle's dam — 1  
Mr. Hallett's b. c. brother to  
Diamond, by Highflyer — 2  
D. of Bedford's b. c. Leviathan 3

Mr. Smith's b. c. Little Devil; D.  
of Queensberry's ch. c. by King  
Fergus, dam by Sweetbriar; Mr.  
Bullock's ch. c. Hanger; Ld Egremont's b. c. by Mercury, out of  
Rosemary; Sir H. V. Tempest's  
ch. c. by Volunteer, out of Hip;  
Sir F. Standish's br. c. by Sir  
Peter, out of Horatia; Mr. Ham-  
mond's b. c. Arthur; and Mr.  
Lade's b. c. by Dungannon, out  
of Letitia; also started, but no  
more than the first three were  
placed by the Judge.

11 to 8 on the field agst Sir F.  
Standish's Sir Peter colt, 9 to 2  
agst Leviathan, and 7 to 1 agst  
Mr. Hallett's colt.

Fifty Pounds for four yr olds,  
7ft. 8lb five yr olds, 8ft. 7lb. fix yr  
olds, 8ft. 13lb. and aged, 9ft. 2lb.  
—3-mile heats.

Mr Durand's b. c. Guild-  
ford, by Highflyer, 4  
yrs old, 7ft. 8lb. 2 1 1  
Mr. Powlett's b. h. Oli-  
ver, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 7lb. 1 2 dr  
Mr. Turner's br. m. by  
Highflyer, aged 8ft.  
13lb. (feil) — dif

On Friday the 13th, the second  
and last year of the Oaks Stakes of  
50gs each, h. ft. for three year old  
fillies, carrying 8ft. each, the last  
mile and half. (42 Subscribers.)

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—The owner of the second fil'y en-  
titled to 100gs out of the Stakes.

Sir F. Standish's f. Parisot, by  
Sir Peter, out of Deceit — 1  
Mr. Harris's br. f. sister to Viret 2  
Mr. Phillips's b. f. by Pot80's,  
out of Aimwell's dam — 3

Ld Egremont's b. f. Certhia; Ld  
Clermont's b. f. sister to Peggy;  
Mr. Concannon's ch. f. Zemie;  
Ld Clarendon's b. f. Hamadryad;  
Mr. Durand's ch. f. Kitty-cut-a-  
dash; Mr. Wilton's br. f. Brown  
Bess, sister to Bennington; Mr.  
Smith Barry's b. f. Lullaby, sister  
to Mother Bunch; Ld Grosven-  
or's gr. f. by Meteor, out of  
Faunus's dam; Mr. Stirling's  
ch. f. by King Fergus, out of a  
sister to Rover; and Mr. How-  
orth's ch. f. Frisky, who ran out  
of the course) also started, but the  
Judge placed only three.

5 to 2 agst Frisky, 7 to 2 agst Pari-  
sot, 4 to 1 agst Mr. Harris's filly,  
5 to 1 agst Certhia, 7 to 1 agst  
Kitty-cut-a-dash, and 10 to 1  
agst Ld Clermont's filly.

Fifty Pounds for three yr olds,  
7ft. 7lb and four yr olds, 8ft. 10lb.  
A winner of a Sweepstakes or Plate,  
in the year 1796, carrying 4lb.  
extra.—2-mile heats.

Sir H. V. Tempests, c.  
Lambourn, 4 yrs old 1 0 1  
Mr. Hamond's b. c. Ar-  
thur, 3 yrs old — 3 0 2  
Mr. Durand's ch. f. Miss  
Slammerkin, 3 yrs old 2 3 dr  
Mr. Rutter's b. f. by  
Dungannon, 4 yrs old 5 4 dr  
Mr. Lade's b. c. by Sul-  
tan, 4 yrs old — 4 5 dr

On Saturday the 14th, the second  
year of the Woodcot Stakes of 50gs  
each, for 2 yr old colts carrying 8ft.  
and fillies 7ft. 11lb.—the last half  
mile. (9 Subscribers.)

d

Ld

Ld Grosvenor's ch. f. by Alexander out of Nimble — 1  
 Mr. Delme's br. c. Peeping Tom, by Saltram — 2  
 Mr. Kingsman's ch. f. by Woodpecker, out of Storace — 3  
 Mr. O'Kelly's b. c. by Anvil, out of a sister to Gunpowder, threw his rider.

6 to 4 on Peeping Tom, and 7 to 4 agst Ld Grosvenor's filly.

Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for 3 and 4 yr olds;—two miles.—(5 Subscribers.)

Sir W. W. Wynn's b. c. brother to Aimator, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 9lb. — 1

Mr. Durand's ch. f. Miss Matchless, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 11lb. — 2

Mr. Concannon's Zemire, by Fidget, 7ft. 11lb. beat Mr. Bullock's Hanger, 8ft. 2lb. the last mile, for 100gs.

3 to 1 on Hanger.

Mr. Durand's m. by Anvil, 8ft. 7lb. beat Mr. M. Wilfon's br. g. by Turf, aged, 10ft.—four miles 200gs.

Mr. Durand's Kitty Cut-a-dash, by Alexander, 8ft. beat Mr. O'Kelly's Young Dungannon, 8ft. 3lb. the Derby Course, 200gs.

Ld Egremont's Atropa, 8ft. 3lb. agst Ld Clermont's Hornpipe, 8ft. Derby Course, 50gs.

*N.B. This Match was compromised, by Ld Egremont paying 35gs. but the fillies had started, and run two or three hundred yards, before the jockies were informed of the compromise—Atropa's rider then pulled up.*

*As there was some bets on this Match, the matter is to be laid before the Stewards of the Jockey Club, for their decision—whether Ld Egremont is to pay 35gs or 50, and whether the bets are to be paid and received, or not.*

On Tuesday, May the 17th, Ld Clarendon's sister to Hamadryad, beat Mr. Kingsman's f. by Woodpecker, out of Storace, 8ft. each, last half mile, 50gs.

#### AT MIDDLEHAM, YORKSHIRE.

ON Wednesday, May the 11th, a Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for three yr old colts, 8ft. and fillies, 7ft. 12lb.—two miles. (6 Subscribers.)

Mr. D. M'Queen's b. c. by Phenomenon, dam by Snap 1  
 Ld A. Hamilton's ch. c. by Mercury, dam by Mungo — 2  
 Mr. Milbank's b. c. by Drone, dam by Young Mariske — 3

Sweepstakes of 10gs each, with 20gs added by the Town, for three yr olds, 5ft. 10lb. four yr olds, 7ft. 7lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 5lb. six yr olds, 8ft. 12lb. and aged, 9ft. Mares allowed 3lb.—3-mile heats. (5 Subscribers.)

Ld A. Hamilton's gr. c. by Volunteer, 4 yrs old — 3 1 1  
 Sir H. V. Tempest's b. c. by Volunteer, 4 yrs old — 1 2 2  
 Mr. Peirfe's gr. c. Why-not, 4 yrs — 2 dr

On Thursday the 12th, a Maiden Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 7ft. 8lb. and four yr olds, 8ft. 10lb. Fillies allowed 2lb.—2-mile heats.

Ld A. Hamilton's ch. c. by Mercury, 3 yr old — 3 3 1 1  
 Mr. Wetherell's b. c. by Drone, 3 yrs old 1 5 5 2  
 Mr. Alderton's b. c. Drax, by Ruler, 3 yrs old — 4 1 4 3  
 Mr. Peirfe's gr. c. Why-not, four yrs old 2 4 2  
 Sir H. Williamson's br. c. 3 yrs 5 2 3

AT

## AT GUILDFORD.

ON Tuesday the 17th of May, His Majesty's plate of 100gs, for fix yr old horses, &c. carrying 12ft.—4 mile heats.

Sir F. Pooles's b. h.			
Waxy, by Pot8o's, 6 yrs old	—	1	0 1
Ld Egremont's b. h.			
Gohanna, 6 yrs old	2	0	2
Mr. Wilkins's b. h.			
Monoculus, 6 yrs old	3	3	dr

On Wednesday, May the 18th, the Ladies' Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 7ft. 4lb. and four yr olds, 8ft. 7lb. fillies and geldings allowed 2lb. The winner of a Plate or Sweepstakes carrying 3lb. extra. of two, 5lb. extra. The winner to be fold for 100gs, if demanded, &c. —2-mile heats.

Mr. Goodiffon's b. f.			
Fantail, by Fidget, 3 yrs old	—	4	1 1
Sir T. Wallace's b. c.			
Lark, 4 yrs	—	1	2 2
Mr. Baldock's ch. c.			
Hop-pole, 3 yrs old	3	3	dr
Mr. Pickering's ch. c.			
by King Fergus, 4 yrs old	—	7	4 dr
Mr. Hyde's ch. c. 4 yrs old	—	2	5 dr
Mr. Lade's b. c. by Dungannon, 3 yrs old	5		dr
Mr. Dilly's bl. f. by Erasmus, 4 yrs old	—	6	dr
Mr. Crosby's b. f. Bonny Kate, 3 yrs old	—	8	dr
Mr. Fleetwood's br. c. Sloven, 4 yrs old			dif

On Thursday the 19th, the Member's Plate of 50l. for four yr olds, 7ft. 7lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 7lb. fix yr olds, 9ft. 1lb. and aged, 9ft. 5lb. The winner of a Plate or Sweepstakes carrying 3lb. extra. of

two, 5lb. Mares and geldings allowed 2lb. and the winner to be fold for 200gs, if demanded, &c. 4-mile heats.

Sir F. Poole's b. m. Keren-happuch, by Satellite, aged	—	1	1
Mr. Lade's b. f. by Dungannon, 4 yrs	—	2	dr
Mr. Hume's b. g. by Garrick, 5 yrs old	—		dif

On Friday the 20th, the Town Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 6ft. 7lb. four yr olds, 7ft. 7lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 7lb. six yr olds, 9ft. 1lb. and aged, 9ft. 5lb. Mares and geldings allowed 2lb.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Durand's br. m. Herminione, by Sir Peter, 5 yrs old	—	1	1
Sir F. Poole's Keren-happuch, aged	—	3	2
Ld Egremont's b. c. by Mercury, 3 yrs old	—	2	3

## AT MANCHESTER.

ON Wednesday, May the 18th, 50l. for three yr old colts, 6ft. 7lb. fillies, 6ft. 5lb. and four yr old colts, 8ft. 3lb. fillies, 8ft.—The winner of one fifty in the present year, carrying 3lb. extra. of two or more, 5lb.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Clifton's b. f. Monica, by Sir Peter Teazle, 4 yrs	—	2	1 1
Mr Nalton's b. f. Trifle, 4 yrs old	—	1	2 2
Mr. Knight's b. f. White-legs, 3 yrs	—	3	3 dr

On Thursday the 19th, a Maiden Plate of 50l. for four yr olds, 7ft. 8lb five yr olds, 8ft. 6lb. six yr olds and aged, 8ft. 13lb. Mares and geldings allowed 2lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Sitwell's br. c. Thereabouts, by Pot80's, 4 yrs old ——— 1 1

Mr. Ainsworth's ch. m. Nancy Dawson ——— 2 2

Mr. Richardson's b. f. Black-legs, 4 yrs ——— 3 3

On Friday the 20th, 80l. for all ages; three yr olds, a feather; four yr olds, 7ft. 7lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 7lb. six yr olds, and aged, 9ft. 1lb. The winner of one fifty this year, carrying 3lb. and of two, 5lb. extra. Mares and geldings allowed 2lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Clifton's b. m. Mary Ann, by Sir Peter Teazle, 5 yrs old ——— 3 1 1

Mr. Lord's b. m. Mule-spinner, aged ——— 1 2 3

Mr. Sitwell's b. h. Moorcock, 5 yrs ——— 2 3 2

### AT YORK.

ON Tuesday the 24th of May, Mr. Baker's Screveton, by Highflyer, 8ft. 7lb. beat Mr. Garforth's gr. h. by Phœnomenon, out of Faith, 7ft. 11lb. four miles, for 200gs.

6 to 4 on the grey horse.

On Wednesday the 25th, a Sweepstakes of 20gs each—two miles. (6 Subscribers.)

Sir C. Turner's ch. c. Sir Solomon, by King Fergus, 4 yrs old, 8ft 2lb. ——— 1

Mr. Peirfe's gr. c. Why not, 8ft 2lb. ——— 2

Mr. Wentworth's b. f. out of Tulip, 8ft 2lb. ——— 3

Mr. Milbank's ch. h. Hydaspes, 5 yrs old, 8ft 11lb. ——— 4

Sir Solomon the favourite.

Mr. Wentworth's Harry Rowe, by Pantaloon, beat Sir C. Turner's

Rolleker, 7ft. 12lb. each, the last mile and half, for 200gs.

6 to 4 on Harry Rowe.

Mr. Baker's Shuttle, by Young Marfke, 8ft. received ft. from Sir C. Turner's Abram Wood, 7ft. 12lb. two miles, 500gs, 200 ft.

On Thursday the 26th, the Stand Plate of 50l. for four yr olds, 7ft. five yr olds, 8ft. six yr olds, 8ft. 8lb. and aged, 8ft. 11lb.—four miles.

Mr. Milbank's b. c. Sober Robin, by Ruler, 4 yrs old ——— 1

Sir C. Turner's ch. c. Sir Solomon, 4 yrs ——— 2

Mr. Garforth's gr. h. by Phœnomenon, 5 yrs old ——— 3

Mr. Hutchinson's ch. h. Blemish, 6 yrs old ——— 4

Sir T. Gascoigne's ro. h. Confederacy, 5 yrs ——— 5

Sir John Webb's ch. c. by Phœnomenon, dam by Snap, 4 yrs old ——— 6

5 and 6 to 4 on the field agst Sober Robin.

Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for three yr old colts, 8ft. and fillies, 7ft. 12lb.—last mile and half.—(6 Subscribers.)

Mr. Garforth's ch. f. Caroline, by Phœnomenon, out of Faith ——— 1

Mr. Crompton's b. c. Cardinal brother to Prior ——— 2

Mr. Peirfe's b. c. Rosolio, (late Young Drone) ——— 3

Mr. Simpson's b. c. Tile Scar, by Weasel ——— 4

5 to 4 on Rosolio agst the field.

On Friday the 27th, 50l. for three yr olds, 7ft. 7lb. and maiden four yr olds, 8ft. 7lb. Fillies allowed 3lb.—Heats, the last mile and quarter.

Mr.



Mr. Lowther's b. c. by  
Sir Peter, out of Tu-  
lip, 3 years old — 4 1 1  
Mr. T. Hutchinson's b.  
f. Stately, by Drone,  
3 yrs old — 1 4 3  
Mr. Totty's gr. c. Man  
Friday, by Young  
Morwick, 4 yrs old 3 2 4  
Sir T. Gascoigne's ch. f.  
by Delpini, out of Vi-  
olet, 3 yrs old — 5 3 2  
Mr. Sampson's ch. f.  
Prudentia, by Young  
Morwick, dam by  
Matchem, 4 yrs old 6 5 dr  
Sir John Webb's b. c.  
by King Fergus, out  
of Mary Ann, 3 yrs  
old — 2 dr  
6 to 4 on Stately agst the Field.

Mr. Baker's Shuttle, by Young  
Marfke, 7ft. 11lb. beat Mr. Went-  
worth's Harry Rowe, 7ft. 5lb. the  
last mile and half, for 100gs.

5 and 6 to 4 on Shuttle.

# AT ASCOT-HEATH.

ON Tuesday, June the 7th,  
his Majesty's Plate of 100gs,  
for hunters, carrying 12ft.—  
4 mile heats.

Sir John Lade's ch. h. by  
Mercury — 1 1

Mr. Lade's chestnut horse 2 dr

Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h. ft.  
two miles. (3 Subscribers.)

Mr. Hamond's Miller, by  
Volunteer, 8ft. 5lb. walked over.

Sweepstakes of 15gs each, with  
10gs given by the Steward, for four  
yr olds, 7ft. five yr olds, 8ft. 11lb.  
fix yr olds, 8ft. 9lb. and aged,  
8ft. 12lb. Mares and geldings al-  
lowed 3lb.—four miles. (5 Sub-  
scribers.)

Mr. Durand's b. m. Hermione,  
by Sir Peter Teazle, 5 yrs old 1  
Mr. Cookson's ch. h. Huby,  
aged — 2

Ld Clarendon's b. m. Janette,  
5 yrs old — 3

Mr. Ladbroke's b. c. Gatton,  
4 yrs old — 4

Sir W. Aston's King John, by  
Pretender, 4 yrs old, 8ft. beat Mr.  
Howorth's Frisky, 3 yrs old, 6ft.  
9lb. two miles, 100gs.

Mr. Begbie's ch. f. by King  
Fergus, out of a sister to Rover, 7ft.  
7lb. beat Mr. Broadhurst's Banti,  
8ft. the New Mile, 50gs.

The Ascot Macaroni Stakes of  
25gs each, 10gs ft.—two miles.  
(3 Subscribers.)

Mr. Cookson's Billy, by Dun-  
gannon, 4 yrs old, 11ft. 7lb.  
walked over.

On Wednesday the 8th, 50l. for  
four yr old colts, 8ft. 6lb. and fil-  
lies, 8ft. 2lb.—2-mile heats. The  
winner of a Plate in 1796, carrying  
4lb. extra.

Ld Egremont's ch. f. by  
Woodpecker — 1 1

Mr. Richardton's b. c. Bac-  
chus — 2 2

Mr. Lade's b. c. by Sultan 3 3

Sir W. Aston's b. c. by Pha-  
ramond — 4 4

Fifty Pounds, for four yr olds,  
7ft. 6lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 2lb. fix  
yr olds, 8ft. 8lb. and aged, 8ft. 11lb.  
3-mile heats. Mares allowed 3lb.  
The winner of one Plate in the year  
1796, carrying 4lb. of two, 7lb.  
extra.

Mr. Durand's Hermione, by  
Sir Peter Teazle, 5 yrs old 1 1

Mr. Sutton's Polyanthus, 6  
yrs old — 2 dr

Mr. Lade's b. f. by Dun-  
gannon, 4 yrs — 3 dr  
Sweep-

Sweepstakes of 20gs each, with 10gs given by the Steward, for three yr old colts, 8ft. 4lb. and fillies, 8ft.—the New Mile. (4 Subscribers.)

Ld Clarendon's b. f. Hamadryad, by Fidget	—	1
Mr. Durand's ch. f. Miss Matchless	—	2
Mr. Ladbroke's b. f. Fraxinella	—	3

Mr. Concannon's ch. c. by Woodpecker, out of Nightshade, 4 yrs old, 8ft. beat Sir W. Aston's Alderman, aged, 8ft. 9lb. four miles, 100gs.

M. Bullock's c. by Escape, dam by the Vernon Arabian, 7ft 8½lb. received ft from Mr. Harris's c. by Escape, out of Potose, 7ft. 5½lb. the last half of the New Mile, 100gs, h. ft.

On Thursday the 9th, 50l. for horses, &c. the property of huntmen, yeomen-prickers, &c. carrying 12ft.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Holland's ch. m. Frolic, by Eclipse, received 20gs, being the only one entered.

An extra. Plate of 50l. for four yr olds, 7ft. 2lb. five yr olds, 7ft. 12lb. six yr olds, 8ft. 4lb. and aged, 8ft. 7lb. Mares allowed 3lb.—heats, about 2 miles, 124 rods, each.

Mr. Durand's Guildford, by Highflyer, 4 yrs old	1	2	1
Ld Clarendon's b. m. Janette, 5 yrs	—	2	1 2
Mr. Delmé's ch. c. by Woodpecker, out of Tag, 4 yrs old	—	3	3 dr

A Handicap Plate of 50l. for all ages; 3-mile heats.

Ld Egremont's ch. f. by Woodpecker, 4 yrs old, 8ft.	—	1	1
Mr. Concannon's ch. c. by Woodpecker, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 3lb.	—	3	2

Sir J. Lade's ch. h. Young Mercury, 6 yrs old, 9ft.	7	3
Mr. Cookion's Billy, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 3lb.	—	2 4
Mr. Ladbroke's b. c. Gaton, 4 yrs old, 7ft 3lb.	4	5
Mr. Goodison's Fantail, 3 yrs old, 7ft.	—	5 6
Mr. Lade's ch. h. 5 yrs old, 8ft.	—	6 dr

On Friday the 10th, 50l. for horses, &c. that had not won a Plate in the year 1796; four yr olds, 7ft. 11lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 7lb. six yr olds, 8ft. 10lb. and aged, 8ft. 2lb. Mares allowed 3lb—heats, about 2 miles, 124 rods, each.

Mr. Durand's May or Pay, by Ulysses, 5 yrs old	1	1
Mr. Dockrey's Dairy Maid, 6 y s old	—	3 2
Mr. Richardson's Ascot, 5 yrs old	—	2 dr

Fifty Pounds, for three yr old colts, 8ft. 3lb. and fillies, 7ft. 13lb. The winner of a Plate in the year 1796. carrying 4lb. extra.—heats, the Old Mile.

Mr. Harris's b. f. sister to Viret, by Volunteer	1	1
Mr. Lade's b. c. by Pilot	2	2
Mr. Sutton's Dispute	—	4 3
Mr. Durand's Miss Slamerkin	3	dr

On Saturday the 11th, a Sweepstakes of 20gs each, with 10gs added by the Steward, for two yr old colts and fillies, carrying 8ft.—the last third of the New Mile. (5 Subscribers.)

Mr. Delmé's br. c. Peeping Tom, by Saltram, dam by Herod	1
Mr. Hammond's b. c. Emigrant, by Escape	2
Mr. Harris's b. c. by Escape, out of Potose	3
Ld Egremont's ch. f. by Woodpecker, out of Silver's dam	4
11 to 8 agst Peeping Tom, and 6 to 4 agst Emigrant.	

A Handi-

A Handicap Plate of 50l. for all ages;—heats, about 2 miles, 124 rods, each.

Mr. J. Edwards's ch.  
c. by Woodpecker,  
out of Tag, 4 yrs  
old, 7ft. 6lb. 1 7 4 1

Mr. Hamond's Ring-  
bone, 5 yrs old,  
7ft. 11lb. — 7 1 5 2

Mr. Rutter's b. f. Pan-  
dora, 4 yrs old, 7ft.  
6lb. — 3 4 1 3

D. of Queensberry's  
Pecker, 5 yrs old,  
8ft. 4lb. — 8 8 2

Mr. Concannon's  
Nightshade, 4 yrs  
old, 8ft. — 9 9 3

Mr. Lade's b. f. by  
Dungannon, out of  
Letitia, 4 yrs old,  
7ft. 6lb. — 2 2 dr

Mr. O'Kelly's Young  
Dungannon, 3 yrs  
old, 6ft. 10lb. 5 3 dr

Mr. Stirling's ch. f.  
King Fergus, 3 yrs  
old, 6ft. 7lb. — 6 5 dr

Mr. Wilson's Passion-  
ate, aged, 7ft. 8lb. 4 6 dr  
Pecker the favourite.

Mr. Hamond's Miller, 8ft. 5lb.  
recd. ft. from Sir J. Honeywood's  
sister to Hop-picker, 8ft. the New  
Mile, 50, h. ft.

AT TENBURY,  
WORCESTERSHIRE.

ON Tuesday, June the 7th, a  
Maiden Plate of 50l. for all  
ages; three yr olds, 6ft. four yr  
olds, 7ft. 7lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 6lb.  
Mares and geldings allowed 3lb.  
—4-mile heats.

Col. Charlton's b. h. Crop-  
per, by Crop, 5 yrs old 1 1

Ld Stamford's ch. f. by Young  
Marfke. 3 yrs old — 3 2  
Mr. Snell's b. f. Jaynette, 4  
yrs old — 2 dr

On Wednesday the 8th, 50l. for  
all ages;—4-mile heats.

Col. Charlton's gr. h. Lop,  
by Crop, 5 yrs old, 8ft.  
4lb. — 1 1

Sir J. Leicester's b. h. Fer-  
gulus, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 6lb. 3 2

Mr. Lord's b. m. Mulespin-  
ner, aged, 8ft. 11lb. 2 3

RACES TO COME.

BLANDFORD, 1796.

ON Thursday the 4th of Au-  
gust, 1796, 50l. for four yr  
old colts, 8ft. 4lb. fillies, 8ft. 1lb.  
A winner of a Plate this year, to  
carry 3lb. extra. of two, 5lb. ex-  
tra.—the best of three 2-mile heats.

Same day, 50l. for horses that  
have not won that value since  
March, 1795, Matches and Sweep-  
stakes excepted; four yr olds, 8ft.  
2lb. five yr olds, 9ft. six yr olds,  
9ft. 6lb. and aged, 9ft. 10lb. Mares  
and geldings allowed 3lb.—the best  
of three 4-mile heats.

Same day, a Sweepstakes of 100g  
each, for hunters, carrying 12ft.  
four miles, that have never started  
for either Match or Plate.

Mr. John Calcraft's br. m. Lisette,  
by Anvil

Mr. R. D. Grosvenor, Mr. W.  
Trenchard, and Mr. W. Rich-  
ards, jun. are Subscribers, but  
did not name.

On Friday the 5th, 50l. given  
by the Members for the County;  
four yr olds, 7ft. 12lb. five yr olds,  
8ft. 12lb. six yr olds, 9ft. 3lb. and  
aged, 9ft. 6lb.—the best of three  
4-mile heats. Winners this present  
year of one Plate, to carry 3lb. of  
two,

two, 5lb. and of a Royal Plate, 7lb. extra.

Same day, a Sweepstakes of 100s each, horses that never won Plate or Sweepstakes before April, 1796; five yr olds, 11st. 7lb. six yr olds and aged, 12st.—two miles.

Mr. Taylor's ch. h. Claret, 5 yrs old  
Mr M Dilly's ch. h. Planet, by Mercury, 5 yrs old

Sir J. Lade's ch. h. by Mercury, 6 yrs old, bought of Ld Egremont.

Sir T. Wallace's b. h. Typhon by Trentham

Mr. Hamond's b. h. by Highflyer, dam by Le Sang, 5 yrs old

Mr. Drax Grosvenor is a Subscriber, but did not name.

All horses that run for either of the above Plates, to be shewn and entered on Monday the first of August, at the Crown Inn, in Blandford, between the hours of four and seven o'clock in the evening, when proper certificates are to be produced, paying if a Subscriber, one guinea, if a Non-subscriber, two guineas entrance, and five shillings to the Clerk of the Course, or double at the Post, which Post-entrance must be paid by eight in the evening, preceding the day of running.

No less than three reputed running horses to start for either of the above Plates, unless by permission of the majority of Subscribers present; if only one horse enter, the owner to have ten guineas; if two, fifteen guineas between them, and the entrance-money returned; but if two be permitted to start, and either refuse, such one so refusing, shall forfeit his right to any part of the fifteen guineas.

The owner of the winning horse each day is expected to pay two guineas to the Clerk of the Course, for weights, scales, ropes, &c.

All horses to stand at the stables of a Subscriber of half a guinea, and to be plated by no smith, but a Subscriber of half a guinea. No person to sell liquor, or erect a booth or stall upon the Race-ground, but a Subscriber of half a guinea, to be paid into the hands of the Clerk of the Course.

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MONDAY AFTER THE YORK  
AUGUST MEETING, 1797.

MR. Pierfe's bay colt Rosolio, (late Young Drone) by Drone, agst Mr. Dawson's b. c. Hyperion, by Highflyer, his b. c. Hippopotamus, by King Fergus, dam by Highflyer, 8st. 7lb. each.—4-miles. 200gs h. ft.

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1799.

YORK SPRING MEETING.

First Day. Sir C. Turner's f. by Overton, out of the dam of Hambletonian, agst Mr. Wentworth's f. by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Tulip, to carry 8st. each, last mile and a half for 300gs each, h.ft.

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CHESTER 1797.

First Day. Mr. Tatten's br. c. by Soldier, dam by Bishop, agst Mr. Bayley's ch. c. Conon, by Young Marke, out of Gentle Kitty, both then three yrs old, to carry 8st. each.—2 miles, 100gs, h. ft.

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NEWMARKET 1799.

First Day of the First October Meeting. Mr. W. Wilson's b. c. by Dunganon, out of Flirtilla, by Conductor, agst Mr. Broadhurst's b. c. out of the dam of Darius, both then three yrs old, 8st. 7lb. each. D. I. 200gs, h. ft.

Bets to the amount of several thousands are depending on the event of the above engagements.



# RACES PAST.

## At STOCKBRIDGE.

ON Wednesday, June the 15th, a maiden plate of 50l. for all ages.—3-mile heats.

Mr. Annesley's ch. c.				
King John, by Pretender, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 5lb.	3	1	1	
Mr. Broadhurst's b. f. Mary, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 3lb.	—	1	3	4
Mr. Powlett's b. h. Miles-rake, five yrs old, 9ft.	2	4	2	
Mr. Lumley's br. h. by King Fergus, 5 yrs old, 9ft.	—	4	2	3

Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for three yr old colts, 8ft. and fillies, 7ft. 11lb.—the last mile. (6 subscribers.)

Mr. Smith's br. c. Little Devil, by Dungannon	—	1		
Mr. Phillips's b. f. by Pot8o's, out of Aimwell's dam	2			
Ld Clarendon's b. f. Hamadryad	—	3		

On Thursday the 16th, 50l. for three and four yr olds.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Annesley's King John, four yrs old, 9ft. 11lb.	—	4	5	1	1
Mr. Richardson's b. c. Bacchus, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 12lb.	—	5	1	3	2
Mr. Brereton's b. c. King Bladud, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 12lb.	1	3	2	dr	
Mr. Broadhurst's b. f. Mary, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 10lb.	—	6	2	dr	
Mr. Lade's gr. c. by Pilot, three yrs old, 7ft. 5lb.	—	2	4	dr	
Mr. Hamond's b. c. Miller, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 12lb.	—	3	dr		

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Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for all ages.—four miles. (3 subscribers.)

Mr. Brereton's Doricles, 6 yrs 9ft	—	—	1	
Mr. Hamond's Miller, 4 yrs old, 7ft 7lb.	—	—	2	

Sir T Champney's gr. h. beat Mr. Smith's ch. h. 9ft. each, four miles, for 50gs.

## At LUDLOW.

ON Wednesday, June the 15th, a maiden plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 6ft. four yr olds, 7ft. 7lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 6lb. six yr olds, 8ft. 11lb. and aged, 9ft. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb.—heats, twice round.

Mr. Smith Barry's b. f. Miss in her Teens, by Highflyer, 4 yrs old	3	1	1	
Mr. Snell's b. f. Jaynetta, 4 yrs old	—	2	3	2
Mr. Wilkins's b. h. Monoculus, six yrs old	1	2	dr	

On Thursday the 16th, 50l. for all ages.—4 mile heats.

Sir W. W. Wynn's b. c. True Blue, by Trumpator, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 6lb.	1	1		
Mr. Charlton's gr. h. Lop, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 7lb.	2	2		

On Friday the 17th, 50l. for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Sitwell's b. h. Moorcock, by Highflyer, 5 yrs old, 8ft 4lb.	—	1	1	
Mr. Dolphin's br. h. General, 9 yrs old, 8ft. 12lb. (broke down)	—	2	dr	

## At NEWTON, Lancashire.

ON Wednesday, June the 15th, 50gs for three yr old colts, 6ft.

6ft. 7lb. fillies, 6ft. 5lb. and four yr old colts, 8ft. 3lb. fillies, 8ft. The winner of one 50l. in the present year, carrying 3lb. extra.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Bayley's b. c. by Young			
Marke, 4 yrs old	1	1	
Mr. Hartley's b. f. 3 yrs old	3	2	
Mr. T. Hill's gr. c. Friend-			
ly, 4 yrs	—	2	3

Colonel Leigh's b. f. Moggy, by Whipcord, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 6lb. beat Sir W. Gerrard's b. h. Brush, 8ft. 11lb. a match for 200gs.

Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for four yr olds, 7ft. 7lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 4lb. six yr olds, 8ft. 12lb. and aged, 9ft. Mares and geldings allowed 2lb.—4 miles. (6 subscribers.)

Mr. Cofens's b. c. Rattoon, by			
Highflyer, 4 yrs old	1		
Captain Blackburne's ch. m.			
Miss Goodwin	—	2	

On Thursday the 16th, a maiden plate of 50l for four yr olds, 7ft. 8lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 6lb. six yr olds and aged, 8ft. 13lb. Mares allowed 2lb.—4-mile heats.

Major Williams's b. h.				
Æther, by Druggitt,				
5 yrs old	—	3	2	1 1
Mr. T. Hill's gr. c.				
Friendly, 4 yrs old	1	4	3	2
Colonel Leigh's b. f.				
Moggy, 4 yrs old				
(fell lame)	—	4	1	2 3
Mr. Robinson's b. c.				
Hero, four yrs old	2	3	dr	

A cup, value 60l. given by Colonel Leigh for horses belonging to members of the Newton Hunt, and that had hunted with the Lancashire pack this season, carrying 9ft. —two miles.

Colonel Legh's b. m. Harlot,			
by Highflyer, aged	—	1	
Sir W. Gerrard's b. m.			2

On Friday the 17th, 50gs given by Thomas Brooke, Esq. for all ages; five yr olds, carrying 8ft. 7lb. and aged, 9ft. 1lb. The winner of one fifty this year, carrying 3lb. of two, 5lb. extra.—4-mile heats.

Sir T. Gascoigne's roan h.			
Confederacy, by Jupiter,			
5 yrs old	—	1	1
Mr. Clifton's b. h. Chariot,			
aged	—	2	2

Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for three yr old colts, 8ft. and fillies, 7ft. 11lb.—two miles. (7 subscribers.)

Colonel Legh's b. c. Sir Wil-			
liam, by Sir Peter	—	1	
Sir W. Gerrard's f. Constantia			2
Mr. Bayley's ch. c. Cymon			3
Mr. Reece's ch. c. Centinel			4
Mr. Gorwood's ch. c. out of			
Freeman's dam	—		5

### At NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.

ON Monday the 20th of June, a sweepstakes of 20gs each, for three yr olds; colts, 8ft. and fillies, 7ft. 12lb.—two miles. (5 subscribers.)

Mr. Baker's b. c. Shuttle, by			
Young Marke	—	1	
Mr. M'Queen's ch. c. by Star			2
Sir C. Turner's Rolliker			3

On Tuesday the 21st, His Majesty's 100gs, by five yr old horses, &c. 10ft.—3-mile heats.

Mr. Fletcher's ch. h.			
Trimbush, by Young			
Morwick	—	1	3 1

D.

D. of Northumberland's  
br. h. by Delpini 3 1 3  
Mr. Cradock's b. m.  
Tiptoe — 2 2 2

On Wednesday the 22d, a maiden plate of 50l. for three yr olds, a feather; four yr olds, 7ft. 2lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 2lb. six yr olds, 8ft. 10lb. and aged, 8ft. 12lb.—4-mile heats.

Sir H. Williamson's b. c.  
Septem, by Saltram, 4  
yrs old — 5 1 1  
Sir H. V. Tempest's b. c.  
4 yrs old — 3 2 2  
Mr. Brownless's b. c.  
Drone, 4 yrs — 4 3 3  
Mr. F. Collinson's b. f.  
by Highflyer, 4 yrs old 2 5 4  
Mr. Peacock's gr. f. Re-  
putation, 4 yrs old 1 4 dif

On Thursday the 23d, 50l. for three yr olds, 7ft. 7lb. and four yr olds, 8ft. 7lb.—2-mile heats. The winner of a plate at any time, carrying 3lb. extra.

Mr. Peacock's gr. c.  
Young Icclander, 4 yrs  
old — 3 1 1  
Col. W. Hamilton's b. c.  
by Phenomenon, 3 yrs  
old — 1 2 2  
Sir H. V. Tempest's b. c.  
Governor, 4 yrs old 2 dr

On Friday the 24th, the free-  
men's subscription of 50l.  
No race for want of horses.

At WINCHESTER.

ON Tuesday, July the 21st, His Majesty's plate of 100gs, for six yr olds, carrying 12ft.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Delmé's Gabriel, by Dori-  
mant, walked over.

Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for three yr old colts, 8ft. and fillies, 7ft 11lb.—the last mise. (7 subscribers)

Mr. Smith's br. c. Little Devil,  
by Dunganon — 1  
Mr. Phillips's f. by Pot80's, out  
of Aimwell's dam — 2  
Ld Egremont's b. f Colibri 3  
Mr. Hallett's ch. c. by Volun-  
teer — — 4

Hunter's sweepstakes of 10gs  
each, for five yr olds, 11ft. 7lb. six  
yr olds and aged, 12ft rode by  
gentlemen, two miles. (10 subscri-  
bers.)

Mr. Taylor's ch. h. Claret, 5  
yrs old — 1  
Sir T. Wallace's b. h. Typhon,  
by Trentham — 2  
Mr. S. H. Lumley's b. g. by  
Mercury, aged — 3  
Mr. Morant's Mercury colt 4

On Wednesday the 22d, 50l. for five yr olds, 8ft. 4lb. six yr olds, 9ft. and aged, 9ft. 6lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Brereton's ch. h. Dori-  
cles, by Pot80's, 6 yrs old 1 1  
Mr. Elton's b. h. Edwin, 6  
yrs old — 3 2  
Mr. Taylor's ch. h. Claret,  
5 yrs old — 2 dr

Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for three yr olds, 7ft. four yr olds, 8ft. five yr olds, 8ft. 10lb. six yr olds, and aged, 9ft. 4lb.—4 miles. (5 subscribers.)

Mr. Brereton's King Bladud,  
by Fortunio, 4 yrs old 1  
Sir R. Gamon's b. m. Count-  
ess, 5 yrs old — 2  
Fifty

Fifty pounds, for three yr olds, 7ft. 5lb. and four yr olds, 8ft 8lb. The winner of a plate or sweepstakes in 1796, carrying 3lb. extra.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Annelley's King John, by Pretender, 4 yrs old	—	2	1	1
Mr. Lade's b. c. by Pilot, 3 yrs old	—	3	3	2
Mr. Phillips's b. f. by Pot-80's, 3 yrs	—	1	2	dr

On Thursday the 23d, a maiden plate of 50l. for four yr olds, 7ft. 12lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 7lb. six yr olds, 8ft 13lb. and aged, 9ft. 2lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Powlett's b. h. Milef-rake, 5 yrs old	1	1
Mr. Annelley's br. h. Grand Seigneur, 5 yrs old	3	2
Mr. Cookson's ch. c. Billy, 4 yrs old (fell)	2	dis
Mr. Lade's b. c. by Sultan, 4 yrs old	4	dis

Hunters' plate of 50l. for horses the property of freeholder's, resident in Hampshire, that never won; 12ft.—3-mile heats.

Mr. Wickham's ch. h. Planet, by Mercury, 5 yrs old	1	1
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Mr. Twynam's ch. g. Hyder Ally, aged	2	2
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Mr. Lumley's b. g. by Mercury, beat Mr. Morani's Mercury colt, 1 ft. 7lb. each, two miles, for 50gs. Rode by gentlemen.

#### At BRIDGNORTH.

ON Thursday, June the 23d, a maiden plate of 50l. given by Mr. Whitmore, for all ages; four yr old fillies carrying 6ft. 11lb.—4-mile heats,

Mr. Lockley's br. f. Queen Charlotte, by Highflyer, 4 yrs old	—	1	1
Mr. Snell's b. f. Jaynetta, 4 yrs old	—	2	dr

Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for all ages—2-mile heats. (10 subscribers.)

Mr. Jones's b. c. Frederick, by Fortanio, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 2lb.	—	1	1
Mr. Cosens's b. c. Rattoon, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 2lb.	—	2	2

Mr. Lockley's b. h. Cicero, beat Captain G. Pigot's bl. m. Black Bess, four miles, for 100gs.

On Friday the 24th, 50l. given by Mr. Hawkins Browne, free for any horse.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Sitwell's b. h. Moor-cock, by Highflyer, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 11lb.	—	1	1
Mr. Lockley's br. f. Queen Charlotte, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 11lb.	—	2	2
Mr. Lloyd's b. m. Libra, 6 yrs old, 8ft. 10lb.	3	dr	
Mr. Charlton's b. h. Cropper, 5 yrs old, 8ft 3lb.	4	dis	

Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for hunters, carrying 12ft.—four miles. (6 subscribers.)

Ld. Stamford's ch. g. Morwick, aged	—	1
Sir R. Leighton's ch. g. by Comus	—	2
Captain G. Pigott's Black Bess	3	

#### At STAMFORD.

ON Tuesday, June the 28th, the Town Plate of 50l. for all ages; four yr olds, carrying 7ft. 2lb. and five yr olds, 8ft. Winners of one 50l. this year carrying 3lb. extra; heats, twice round.

Mr,



Mr. Addy's b. h. Exton,  
by Highflyer, 5 yrs old 1 1  
Mr. Surtce's b. c. 4 yrs old 2 2

Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for  
three yr old colts, 8ft. 2lb. and fil-  
lies, 8ft. Once round, and the  
distance. (9 subscribers.)

Ld Sondes's b. f. Doubtful,  
by Pot8o's, dam by For-  
titude 0 1  
Mr. Dawson's b. c. Hype-  
rion 0 2  
Ld Darlington's b. c. Tally-  
ho! 3  
Dr. J. Willis's bl. c. Char-  
coal, by Telemachus 4

On Wednesday the 29th, a mai-  
den plate of 50l. for three yr old  
colts, 8ft. 2lb. and fillies, 8ft.  
Heats, once round.

Mr. Dawson's b. c. Hype-  
rion, by Highflyer 1 1  
Mr Bettison's b. f. — 3 2  
Mr. Frederick March's gr.  
c. Althanzor, by Telemach-  
us, out of a sister to  
Highflyer — 2 dr

Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for all  
ages; four yr olds, 7ft. 4lb. and  
five yr olds, 8ft. Mares allowed  
3lb —two miles. (8 subscribers.)

Mr. Wilfon's Cauttic, by Mer-  
cury, 4 yrs 1  
Ld Sondes's b. c. Yeoman, 4  
yrs old 2  
Ld Fitzwilliam's Evelina, 5 yrs  
old 3  
Dr. J. Willis's gr f. Little  
Waxwork, 4 yrs — 4

On Thursday the 30th, 50l.  
given by the Right Hon. the Earl  
of Exeter, for all ages;

Not run for, for want of horses.

Same day, a sweepstakes of 25gs  
each, for three yr old colts, 7ft.  
7lb and fillies, 7ft. 4lb. Once  
round. (5 subscribers.)

Ld Sondes's ch. c. Edgar, by  
Dungannon, out of Emma 1  
Mr. J Heathcote's br. f. Syren,  
by Trumpator, dam by  
Evergreen — 2  
Dr. J. Willis's bl. c. Charcoal 3  
Mr. R. Heathcote's ch. m. Pe-  
tite, by Bourdeaux, 6 yrs old, 8ft.  
4lb beat Dr. J. Willis's gr. f Little  
Waxwork, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 4lb.—  
two miles, for 50gs.

Mr. Bligh's ch. h. beat Sir G.  
Heathcote's b. h. Marquis, 12ft.  
each. Half a mile, for 20gs.

Mr. Bligh's ch. h. beat Sir G.  
Heathcote's ch. h. by Fidget, 8ft.  
each. Half a mile, for 20gs.

# At NEWCASTLE, STAFFORDSHIRE.

ON Wednesday, June the 29th,  
50l. for three yr olds, 6ft.  
7lb. and four yr olds, 8ft. The  
winner of one 50l in the present  
year, carrying 3lb. extra; of two,  
5lb. Fillies allowed 3lb.—two-mile  
heats.

Mr. Cofens's ch. f. Ara-  
bella, by Rockingham, 4  
yrs old 1 1  
Mr. E. L. Lloyd's ch. c. — 3 2  
3 yrs old — 3 2  
Mr. Lord's br. c 3 yrs old 2 3

On Tuesday the 28th, and  
Thursday the 30th, the plates were  
not run for, for want of horses.

# At IPSWICH.

ON Tuesday, July the 5th, the  
King's plate of 100gs, for  
three

three yr olds, 7ft. 11lb. and four yr olds, 9ft. 5lb. Fillies allowed 3lb. —2-mile heats.

Ld Clermont's ch. c. Spo- liator, by Trumpator, out of Laïs, 3 yrs old	1	1
Ld Darlington's b. c. Al- bourne, 4 yrs	3	2
Sir C. Bunbury's ch. c. Ce- dar, 3 yrs	4	3
Mr. Goodiffon's br. f. Fan- tail, 3 yrs	5	4
Sir J. Shelley's b. c. Buck- ingham, 3 yrs	2	dr

6 to 4 on Ld Clermont, and 5 to 1 agst Buckingham; after the heat, 2 to 1 on Ld Clermont.

On Wednesday the 6th, 50l. for four yr olds, 7ft. 6lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 4lb. six yr olds, 8ft. 11lb. and aged, 9ft. Mares allowed 4lb. The winner of a plate, in 1796, carrying 4lb. extra.—4-mile heats. With this condition, that the winner was to be sold for 200gs, if demanded, &c.

Sir C. Bunbury's b. h. Par- rot, by Dungannon, 5 yrs old	1	1
Mr. Bickmore's ch. c. by Woodpecker, out of Tag, 4 yrs old (winner of a plate in 1796)	2	2
5 and 6 to 4 on Tag; and after the heat, 3 and 4 to 1 on Par- rot.		

Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for hunters that had never started, received or paid forfeit; to have been hunted the season before starting with a regular pack of hounds; 12ft. rode by gentlemen.—2-mile heats. (6 subscribers.)

Mr. Moseley's ch. g. rode by Mr. Delmé	1	1
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Mr. Utting's b. m. rode by himself	2	2
Mr. Branthwayte's b. g. rode by himself	4	3
Mr. Esdaile's bl. m. rode by Mr. Armstrong	3	4

On Thursday the 7th, 50l. for three yr olds, 7ft. four yr olds, 8ft. 8lb. five yr olds, 9ft. six yr olds, 9ft. 4lb. and aged, 9ft. 6lb. Mares allowed 3lb. The winner of a plate in 1796, carrying 3lb. extra; of a King's plate in any former year, 7lb. in 1796, a stone extra.—Heats, two miles and a distance.

Ld Clermont's b. h. Re- peater, by Trumpator, 5 yrs old	1	1
Ld Darlington's b. c. Al- bourne, 4 yrs	2	2

5 to 2 on Repeater; and, after the heat, 4 and 5 to 1 on him.

### At PETERBOROUGH.

ON Tuesday, July the 5th, a maiden plate of 50l. given by Earl Fitzwilliam, for all ages.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Dawson's b. g. Wog- log, by Highflyer, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 12lb.	2	1	1
Mr. Addy's gr. c. by Highflyer, four yrs old, 7ft. 12lb. ran on the wrong side of the Post (the second heat)	1	dis	

On Wednesday, July the 6th, a maiden plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 7ft. 4lb. and four yr olds, 8ft. 7lb. Fillies allowed 2lb.—Heats, once round; with this condition, that the winner was to be sold for 120gs, if demanded, &c.

Mr.

Mr. Addy's gr. c. by			
Highflyer, 4 yrs	o	1	1
Mr. Baldock's ch. c.			
Maltster, 3 yrs	o	3	2
Sir C. Bunbury's ch. c.			
Playfellow, 4 yrs old	3	2	dr
Mr. F. March's gr. c.			
Almanzor, 3 yrs old,			
(ran out of the course			
the second heat)	4	dis	
Mr. J Heathcote's br. f.			
Syren, 3 yrs old (fell)	dis		

On Thursday the 7th, 50l. for four yr olds, 7ft. 4lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 4lb. six yr olds, 8ft. 11lb. and aged, 9ft. The winner of one plate this year, carrying 3lb. extra; of two, 5lb. Four-mile heats.

Mr. Addy's b. h. Exton,			
by Highflyer, 5 yrs old	1	1	
Mr. R. Heathcote's ch. m.			
Petite, 6 yrs	-	2	2

## At NANTWICH.

ON Wednesday, July the 6th, 50l. for three and four yr olds. The winner of one 50l. this year, carrying 3lb. of two, 5lb. extra. 2-mile heats.

Mr. Taylor's b. c. by Young			
Marke, 4 yrs old	1	1	
Sir W. W. Wynne's b. c.			
True Blue, 4 yrs old			
(fell)	-	dis	

On Thursday the 7th, 50l. for all ages. The winner of one plate this year, carrying 3lb. extra. of two, 5lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Sitwell's b. h. Moor-			
cock, by Highflyer, 5 yrs			
old	1	1	
Mr. Bayley's ro. h. Con-			
federacy, 5 yrs	-	2	2

## NEWMARKET

July Meeting, 1796.

MONDAY, JULY 11th.

SIR C. Bunbury's gr. c. brother to Grey Diomed, by Diomed, 8ft. 2lb. beat Mr. Watton's c. by Falcon, 8ft. Two yr old course, 6ogs.—2 to 1 on the winner.

Mr. Perren's b. c. Tobacco, by Balloon, 8ft. beat Mr. Concannon's ch. c. out of Nightshade, 7ft. 7lb. Ab. M. 5ogs.

2 to 1 on Tobacco.

Mr. Howorth's ch. f. Frisky, by Fidget, 7ft. 9lb. beat Mr. Concannon's Zemire, 7ft. 12lb. R. M. 5ogs.

5 to 4 on Frisky.

Sweepstakes of 25gs each, Ab. M.

Mr. Neale's c. Trumpeter, by			
Trumpator, 8ft. 6lb.	1		
Sir C. Bunbury's Cedar, 8ft.	2		
Ld Sackville's Chearful, 8ft.	3		
2 to 1 on Trumpeter, 9 to 2 agst			
Cedar, and 5 to 1 agst Chear-			
ful.			

Sir J. Shelley's ch. c. Cub, by Fidget, 4 yrs old, beat Sir F. Stan-dish's Parisot, 3 yrs old, 8ft. each, R. M. 20ogs.

6 to 4 on Cub.

The second year of the July stakes of 50gs each, 30 ft. by two yr old colts, carrying 8ft. 2lb. fillies, 8ft. Two yr old course. (12 subscribers.)

Mr. Bullock's b. c. Emigrant,			
by Escape	1		
Ld Grosvenor's b. f. by Me-			
teor, out of Fairy	2		
Ld Clermont's b. f. by Trum-			
pator, out of Nerina	3		
Mr. Golding's b. f. by High-			
flyer, out of Smallbones	4		
D. of			

D. of Grafton's b. c. by Highflyer, out of Georgina  
 Sir C. Bunbury's b. c. by Diomed, out of Fleacatcher  
 6 to 4 agst Emigrant.

Fifty Pounds, for three yr old colts and fillies, carrying 8ft. the last mile and a distance of B. C.

Ld Clermont's ch. c. Spoliator, by Trumpator — 1  
 Mr. Dawson's b. c. Hyperion, by Highflyer — 2  
 Sir F. Standish's br. f. Parifot 3  
 Mr. Phillips's br. f. by Pot80's 4  
 Mr. Howorth's br. c. Albatross 5  
 Mr. Annelley's ch. f. by Pretender — 6  
 Mr. Smith Barry's b. f. Sweetpea, by Highflyer — 7  
 2 to 1 agst Spoliator, 3 to 1 agst Hyperion, 5 to 2 agst Parifot, and 10 to 1 agst Mr. Phillips's filly.

## TUESDAY.

D. of Grafton's ch. f. by Woodpecker, out of Venus beat Ld Clermont's b. f. by Trumpator, out of Demirep, 7ft. 7lb. each. Two yr old course, 25gs.

2 to 1 on Ld Clermont's filly.

Subscription handicap plate of 50l. D. I.

Mr. Concannon's ch. c. by Woodpecker, out of Nightshade, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 6lb. 1  
 Sir J. Shelley's ch. c. Cub, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 5lb. — 2  
 Ld Clermont's br. f. Hornpipe, by Trumpator, 3 yrs old, 6ft. 9lb. — 3  
 Ld Sackville's ch. c. Chearful, 3 yrs old, 6ft. 10lb. 4  
 Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. brother to Druid, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 13lb. — 5  
 Mr. Goodisson's br. f. Fantal, 3 yrs old, 6ft. 7lb. 6

Mr. Golding's b. m. Vixen, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 2lb.

Mr. Treves's b. m. Giardiniera, 5 yrs old, 7ft. 12lb.

D. of Grafton's br. m. Minion, 5 yrs, 8ft. 9lb.

Mr. Vernon's b. h. Faunus, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 7lb.

Mr. Neale's b. g. by Boudrow, aged, 9ft. ran out of the course.

The judge could place only the first 6.

10 to 1 agst Mr. Concannon's colt, 5 to 2 agst Cub, 9 to 2 agst Hornpipe, and 6 to 1 agst brother to Druid.

Sweepstakes of 20gs each, first half of Ab. M.

Mr. Neale's Trumpeter, by Trumpator, 3 yrs old, 8ft. 7lb. — 1

Sir J. Shelly's Buckingham, 3 yrs old, 8ft. 3lb. — 2

Ld Clermont's b. f. Bunter, sister to Repeater, 2 yrs old, 6ft. 4lb. — 3

Mr. Howorth's Albatross, 3 yrs old, 8ft. 2lb. paid 5gs ft.

Mr. Panton's Corinthian, 3 yrs old, 8ft. paid 5gs ft.

5 to 4 on Trumpeter, and 11 to 8 agst Buckingham.

Mr. Neale's Trumpeter, by Trumpator, 8ft. beat Mr. Panton's Corinthian, 6ft. 11lb. both 3 yrs old, Two yr old course, 50gs.

6 to 5 on Trumpeter.

The third and last year of a sweepstakes of 200gs each, h. ft. colts carrying 8ft. 7lb. fillies, 8ft. 11lb. D. I. Those bred in Ireland allowed 4lb. (7 subscribers.)

Mr. Dawson's br. c. Diamond, brother to Sparkler, by Highflyer, walked over.

At



## At EDINBURGH.

ON Monday, July the 18th, the City Purse of 50gs.

Mr. Oswald's h. Chucklehead	1	1
Mr. Maule's Topfinan	2	2
Capt. Pierpont's Juba	dis	

On Tuesday the 19th, his Majesty's Plate of 100gs, for four yr olds, 7ft. 4lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 9lb. six yr olds, 9ft. 5lb. and aged, 10ft. —4-mile heats.

Sir H. Williamson's c. Septem, by Saltram, 4 yrs old	3	1	1
Mr. Nalton's b. f. Trifle, 4 yrs old	1	2	2
Mr. Peacock's gr. f. Re-putation, 4 yrs old	2	3	dr

On Wednesday the 20th, 50gs, for all ages.

Mr. Mangle's bl. c. Young Sir Peter, by Sir Peter, 4 yrs old	3	1	1
Mr. Baird's ch. h. Trim-mer	1	2	2
Mr. Peacock's ch. h. Far-mer	2	3	3
Mr. Barnett's ch. f. Ve-nus	4	4	4

On Thursday the 21st, the hun- ters purse of 50gs.

Mr. Smith's ch. g. Favo-rite	1	1
Mr. Baird's b. h. Soldier	2	dr

On Friday, July the 22d, the Ladies' Purse of 50gs.

Mr. Nalton's f. Trifle, by King Fergus, 4 yrs old	1	1
Sir H. Williamson's b. c. Septem, 4 yrs	2	2

## At CHELMSFORD.

ON Tuesday, July the 19th, h Majesty's plate of 100gs, for four yr old fillies, carrying 8st. 1 lb. —2-mile heats.

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Mr. Stapleton's b. f. Sufannah, by Rock-ingham	4	0	1	1
Ld Egremont's ch. f. Ida	1	0	2	2
Ld Titchfield's b. f. by Highflyer	2	dr		
Mr. Rutter's b. f. Pandora	3	dr		

Ida the favorite.

On Wednesday the 20th, 50l: free for any horse, &c.—4-mile heats.

Mr. O'Hara's b. h. Cym-beline, by Anvil, 6 yrs old	1	1
Mr. Golding's ch. c. Old Port, 4 yrs	2	2

On Thursday the 21st, a Maiden Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 7ft. and four yr olds, 8ft. 5lb. Fillies allowed 3lb.—2-mile heats.

Ld Titchfield's b. f. by Highflyer, 4 yrs old	4	1	1
Sir C. Bunbury's ch. c. Cedar, 3 yrs old	1	3	3
Mr. Golding's bl. c. bro-ther to Minus, 4 yrs	5	2	2
Mr. Stirling's ch. f. by King Fergus, 3 yrs old	3	4	dr
Mr. Sitwell's gr. f. by Delpini, 4 yrs old	6	5	dr
Mr. Broadhurst's b. f. May, 4 yrs	2	dr	
Mr. Rutter's b. f. Pan-dora, 4 yrs	7	dr	

The winner the favorite.

## At OXFORD.

ON Tuesday, July the 19th, the Gold Cup, value 100g, and 50gs in specie, a subscription of 10gs each, for four yr olds, 7ft. 7lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 7lb. six yr olds, 9ft. and aged, 9st. 4lb.—four miles. (15 subscribers.)

Mr. Durand's b. c. Guildford, by Highflyer, 4 yrs old	1
---	---

Sir

Sir F. Poole's br. c. Pelter, 4 yrs old — — 2  
 Mr. Bott's br. h. Totteridge, 5 yrs old — — 3  
 Mr. Durand's b. h. Play or Pay, 5 yrs old — — 4  
 Mr. Durand's Hermione, 5 yrs old — — 5  
 7 to 4 agst Pelter, 2 to 1 agst Play or Pay, and 6 to 4 that Mr. Durand won.

The Town Plate of 50l. for four yr olds, 7ft. 7lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 4lb. six yr olds, 8ft. 12lb. and aged, 9ft. 2lb. — 4-mile heats. With this condition, that the winner was to be fold for 150gs, if demanded, &c.

Mr. Dundas's ch. h. Jack of Newbury, by Woodpecker, 5 yrs old 1 1  
 Ld Oxford's b. c. Superior, 4 yrs old — 2 2  
 Mr. Dolphin's Belfhazzar, 4 yrs old — 3 dr

On Wednesday the 20th, 50l. for three yr olds, 7ft. and four yr olds, 8ft. 7lb. fillies allowed 3lb. The winner of one plate in 1796, carrying 3lb. of two, 5lb. extra. — 2 mile heats.

Mr. Jones's b. c. Frederick, by Fortunio, 4 yrs old 1 1  
 Mr. Brereton's br. c. King Bladud, 4 yrs old 2 2  
 Mr Berkeley's f. Cousin Betty, 4 yrs — 3 3  
 King Bladud the favorite.

Hunters Sweepstakes of 10gs each;—four miles. (5 subscribers.)  
 Sir J. Lade's ch. h. by Mercury, — walked over.

On Thursday the 21st, a sweepstakes of 10gs each, the winner of the cup to have carried 7lb. extra. the weights and distance the same as the cup. (6 subscribers.)

Sir F. Poole's Pelter, by Fortunio, 4 yrs old — 1  
 Mr Durand's Play or Pay, 5 yrs old — 2  
 Mr. Bott's Totteridge, 5 yrs old 3  
 4 to 1 agst Play or Pay.

Fifty Pounds, given by his grace the Duke of Marlborough, for four yr olds, 7ft. 7lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 7lb. six yr olds, 9ft. and aged, 9ft. 4lb. The winner of the cup to have carried 7lb. extra. — 3-mile heats.

Mr. Bott's Totteridge, by Dungannon, 5 yrs old 1 1  
 Sir T. Wallace's br. h. Triptolemus, 5 yrs old 2 2  
 Col. Charlton's b. h. Cropper, 5 yrs — 3 dr  
 4 to 1 on Totteridge.

### At PRESTON.

ON Tuesday the 19th of July, 50l. given by the Earl of Derby, for three yr olds, 7ft. 12lb. and four yr olds, 8ft. 4lb. A winner of one plate or sweepstakes in the present year, carrying 3lb. of two or more, 5lb. extra. Fillies allowed 2lb. — 2-mile heats.

Mr. Taylor's b. c. by Young Marske, 4 yrs old 1 1  
 Col. W. Hamilton's b. c. by Phænomenon 2 2  
 Sir W. Gerrard's b. f. Constantia, 3 yrs 3 3

A Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for three yr old colts, carrying 8ft. and fillies, 7ft. 12lb. — two miles. (7 subscribers.)

Mr. Baker's b. c. Shuttle, by Young Marske — 1  
 Sir W. Gerrard's b. c. by Ruler, out of the dam of Tamerlane — 2  
 Mr. Robinson's br. c. by Weasel, dam by Turk 3

On

On Wednesday the 20th, a Maiden Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 6l. 12lb. four yr olds, 8ft. five yr olds, 8ft. 7lb. six yr olds and aged, 8ft 12lb.—3 mile heats.

Sir H. V. Tempest's b. c.				
Pleaser, by Volunteer,				
4 yrs old	—	1	4	1
Mr. W. Wilfon's b. f.				
3 yrs old	—	2	1	2
Mr. Robinson's br. c.				
3 yrs old	—	4	2	3
Sir W. Gerrard's b. c.				
Drax, by Ruler, 3 yrs				
old	—	3	3	4

On Thursday the 21st, the Members' Purse of 50l. for four yr olds, 7ft. five yr olds, 8ft. six yr olds, 8ft. 7lb. and aged, 8ft. 10lb. A winner of one plate in the present year, carrying 3lb. of two or more, 5lb extra. Mares and geldings allowed 2lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Fletcher's ch. h. Trim-				
bush, by Young Mor-				
wick, 5 yrs old	—	1	1	
Mr. Taylor's b. c. by				
Young Marske, 4 yrs old		2	2	
Mr. Tatton's ch. h. Jingle-				
ling Johnny, aged		3	3	

#### At HAVERFORDWEST.

ON Monday the 25th of July, 50l. for horses bred in Pembrokehire, Caermarthen, or Cardiganshire, carrying 12ft.—3-mile heats.

Col Colby's b. c. Moun-				
taineer, by Erasmus, 4				
yrs old	—	1	1	
Mr. Edwardes's b. h. Hy-				
der Ally, aged	—	3	2	
Mr. Stokes's b g Adventu-				
rer	—	2	dis	

On Tuesday the 26th, a free Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 6ft. 3lb. four yr olds, 7ft 7lb five yr olds, 8ft. 4lb. six yr olds, 8ft. 10lb.

and aged, 8ft. 12lb. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb.—4-mile heats.

Ld Cawdor's br. h. Fort				
William, by Highflyer,				
6 yrs old	—	1	1	
Ld Milford's b. c. Beau				
Garcon, by Freeholder,				
4 yrs old	—	2	2	
Col. Colby's b. c. Moun-				
taineer, 4 yrs				dis

On Wednesday the 27th, 50l. for three and four yr olds, foaled in any of the above-named counties; three yr olds, 8ft. 7lb. and four yr olds, 9ft. 9lb. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb.—2-mile heats.

Col Colby's b. c. Moun-				
taineer, by Erasmus, 4				
yrs old	—	1	1	
Ld Milford's b. c. by Her-				
mit, 4 yrs	—	2	2	
Ld Cawdor's b. f. by Her-				
mit, 3 yrs	—			dis

On Thursday the 28th, a Hunters' Plate of 50l. Gentlemen riders, 12ft.—3 mile heats.

Mr. Smith's br. g. Hue				
and Cry	—	4	1	1
Mr. Edwardes's br. h.				
Looby	—	1	3	4
Mr. Stokes's b g Adven-				
turer	—	2	2	2
Mr. Taylor's b. g. Tivy-				
fide	—	3	4	3
Mr. Vaughan's ch. g.				
Cyclops	—	5	5	5

N. B. Hue and Cry was disqualified, in consequence of which Mr. Stokes is entitled to the plate.

Col Colby's b. c. by Erasmus, recd. forfeit from Ld Cawdor's gr. c. by Bamboozle, both 4 yrs old, 50gs, h. ft.

#### At BURFORD.

ON Tuesday the 26th of July, his Majesty's Plate of 100gs, for five yr olds, 9ft.—3-mile heats.

Mr. Delmé's b. h. Stirling,  
by Volunteer — 1 1  
Mr. Bott's br. h. Totteridge 2 dr  
High odds on Stirling.

On Wednesday the 27th, 50l.  
for four yr olds, 7ft. 7lb. five yr  
olds, 8ft. 6lb. six yr olds, 8ft. 12lb.  
and aged, 9ft. Mares and geldings  
allowed 3lb. The winner of one  
plate this year, carrying 3lb. of  
two, 5lb. extra.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Brereton's ch. h. Doric-  
cles, by Pot80's, 6 yrs  
old — 1 1  
Sir T. Wallace's b. h. Trip-  
tolemus, 6 yrs old 2 dr  
Mr. Dolphin's Belshazzar,  
4 yrs old — 3 dr

The first year of the Cup, value  
50gs, the remainder in specie, being  
a subscription of 10gs each, for  
three yr old colts, 8ft. and fillies,  
7ft. 1 lb.—the New Course. (8  
subscribers.)

Ld Egremont's b. f. Certhia,  
by Woodpecker — 1  
Mr. Hallet's ch. c. by Volun-  
teer — 2  
Sir T. Wallace's b. c. Sledge,  
by Anvil — — 3  
D. of Queensberry's ch. c. by  
King Fergus — — 4  
Even betting on Certhia agst the  
field.

On Thursday the 28th, Mr. E.  
Dilly's b. f. Molly Maybush, by  
Pot80's, dam by Highflyer, beat  
Mr. Day's b. c. Rosebud, by For-  
tunio, dam by Jupiter, 8ft. each,  
two miles, for 100gs.

#### At HULL.

ON Tuesday, July the 26th, 50l.  
for three yr olds, 7ft. 5lb.

and maiden four yr olds, 8ft. 5lb.  
Fillies allowed 2lb.—2-mile heats.

Sir C. Turner's b. c. Wil-  
ly Frizzle, 3 yrs old 4 1 1  
Mr. Bethell Boyes's ch f.  
Harriet, 3-yrs old 3 2 2  
Mr. Armstrong's gr. c.  
Appleton, 3 yrs old 2 3 3  
Mr. Artley's b. f. 3 yrs  
old (fell) — 1 dif

On Wednesday the 27th, a Mai-  
den Plate of 50l. for three yr olds,  
5ft. 10lb. four yr olds, 7ft. 4lb. five  
yr olds, 8ft. 2lb. six yr olds, 8ft.  
8lb. and aged, 8ft. 10lb. Mares  
allowed 2lb.—4-mile heats.

Sir C. Turner's ch. f. by  
Delpini, 3 yrs — 1 1  
Mr. Hutchinson's b. c. 4 yrs 2 2  
Mr. Donner's b. c. 3 yrs  
old — 3 3  
Mr. Armstrong's bl. m.  
Gipsy, 5 yrs — dif

On Thursday the 28th, 50l.  
given by Sir Charles Turner, for  
three yr olds, 5ft. 7lb. four yr olds,  
7ft. 2lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 2lb. six  
yr olds, 8ft. 10lb. and aged, 9ft.  
The winner of a 50l. plate, since  
the first of March, carrying 3lb. of  
two, 5lb. extra. Mares allowed  
2lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Artley's b. f. 3 yrs  
old — 2 1 1  
Sir C. Turner's b. c. Wil-  
ly Frizzle, 3 yrs old 1 2 dif  
Mr. B. Boyes's ch. f.  
Harriet, 3 yrs dif

#### At KNUTSFORD.

ON Tuesday the 26th of July,  
50l. for three yr olds, 6ft.  
11lb. and four yr olds, 8ft. Win-  
ners



ners of one 5ol. this year, carrying 3lb. of two or more, 5lb. extra. Mares and geldings allowed 2lb.—2-mile heats.

Sir J. F. Leicester's b. c. Minus, by King Fergus, 4 yrs old 2 2 1 1

Mr. Clifton's gr. c. Rigdum Fumidus, by Iceland, 4 yrs old (ran out of the course the 4th heat) 1 4 2 2

Mr. Cosens's ch. f. Arabella, by Rockingham, 4 yrs old 3 3 3

Mr. Tatton's b. c. Delamere, by High-flyer, 3 yrs old (shot the pole in running the 3d heat) 4 1 dif

Mr. Brooke's b. h. Kilton, by Delpini, 8ft. 3lb. beat Mr. Tatton's b. h. Patriot, 9ft. 2lb.—three miles, for 200gs.

On Wednesday the 27th, a Maiden Plate of 5ol. for four yr olds, 7ft. 7lb. five yr olds, 8ft. six yr olds, 8ft. 7lb. and aged, 8ft. 12lb. Mares allowed 3lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Knight's b. f. by Rockingham, 4 yrs old 1 1

Mr. Brooke's b. h. Udolpho, aged — 2 2

Mr. Ainsworth's ch. m. Nancy Dawson, 6 yrs old dif

A Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for three yr olds, a feather; four yr olds, 7ft. 6lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 4lb. six yr olds, 8ft. 12lb. and aged, 9ft. 2lb. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb.—3-mile heats. (16 subscribers.)

Mr. Brooke's b. h. Kilton, by Delpini, 5 yrs old 1 1

Mr. Tatton's b. h. Patriot, 6 yrs old — 5 2

Mr. Lockley's b. f. Queen Charlotte, 4 yrs old 4 3

Mr. Wilfon's b. c. Caustic, 4 yrs old — 2 4

Ld Grey's br. h. by Sir Peter Teazle, 5 yrs old 3 dr

Mr. Cholmondeley's Diver, 9ft. beat Mr. Tatton's Villager, 9ft. 6lb.—four miles, for 100gs.

Mr. Brooke's b. h. Udolpho, by Balance, beat Mr. Tatton's b. g. Latitat, 6ft. each,—two miles, for 150gs.

On Thursday the 28th, 5ol. for four yr olds, 7ft. 7lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 3lb. six yr olds, 8ft. 10lb. and aged, 9ft. Winners of one 5ol. this year, carrying 3lb. of two or more, 5lb. extra.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Bailey's ro. h. Confederacy, by Jupiter, 5 yrs old — 1 1

Sir J. Leicester's b. h. Fergulus, 5 yrs — 2 2

Mr. Tatton's ch. h. Villager, aged — 3 dr

On Friday the 29th, 5ol. given by William Tatton, and T. L. Brooke, Esqrs. for the beaten horses, weights the same as for the plate on Thursday;—4-mile heats.

Sir J. Leicester's b. h. Fergulus, by King Fergus, 3 yrs old 3 1 1

Mr. Lockley's b. f. Queen Charlotte, 4 yrs old 1 3 2

Ld Stamford's br. h. by Sir Peter Teazle, 5 yrs old — 2 2 dr

A Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for a Gold Cup; three yr olds, 6ft. four yr olds, 7ft. 7lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 3lb. six yr olds, 8ft. 7lb. and aged, 8ft. 12lb.—four miles. (5 subscribers.)

Mr. Brooke's b. h. Kilton, 5 yrs old — — 2

Mr. Tatton's b. c. Delamere, 3 yrs old — 2 At

## At DURHAM.

ON Wednesday, July the 27th, the County Members' Plate of 50l. for three yr old colts, 8ft. and fillies, 7ft. 11lb — 2-mile heats.

Sir H. V. Tempest's b. c.			
by Drone	—	2	1 1
Sir H. Williamfon's br. c.			
Smallacre	—	1	2 2
Mr. Brownless's b. c.			
Mask Ball	—	5	3 3
Mr. D. M'Queen's b. c.		3	4 4
Mr. Smith's b. c. by Jupiter	—	4	5 dr

On Thursday the 28th, the City Members' Purse of 50l. for three yr olds, 6ft. four yr olds, 7ft. 2lb five yr olds, 8ft. 2lb. six yr olds, 8ft 12lb and aged, 9ft.—4-mile heats

Mr. Simpson's b f. 4 yrs old	—	1	1
Mr. Brownless's b c Drone	—	2	2
Mr. Robinson's b. c. Bellevue, 3 yrs	—		dis

For the Hunters' Sweepstakes, Sir H. V. Tempest's John of Gaunt walked over.

Friday, no race for want of horses.

## At BRIGHTHELMSTONE.

ON Friday, July the 29th, Ld Egremont's Colibri, by Woodpecker, 7ft 10lb beat Mr Howorth's Frisky, 7ft 12lb. last mile of the course, for 50gs

The first year of a Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for two yr olds, carrying 8ft.—the two yr old course. The winner was to be sold for 100gs, if demanded, &c. (4 subscribers.)

Ld Clarendon's b. f by Fidget, out of Dryad	—	1
Ld Egremont's ch. f. sister to Silver	—	2
Mr. Harris's c. by Escape	—	3

The first year of a Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for three yr old colts,

8ft. 4lb and fillies, 8ft.—the last mile of the course The winner was to be sold for 150gs, if demanded, &c. (12 subscribers)

Ld Clermont's b f Hornpipe, by Trumpator	—	1
Mr Neale's b c Trumpeter	—	2
Sir C. Bunbury's ch. f Adela	—	3
Sir W. Aston's ch. f sister to Pandolpho	—	4
Mr. Howorth's ch f Frisky	—	5
Ld Clarendon's b f. Hama-dryad	—	6
Mr Story's b. c. by his Arabian	—	7
5 to 4 agst Trumpeter, and 6 and 7 to 4 agst Hornpipe.		

Fifty Pounds, for four yr olds, 7ft. 4lb. five yr olds, 8ft 4lb six yr olds, 8ft 11lb. and aged, 9ft — 4-mile heats. The winner was to be sold for 150gs, if demanded, &c.

Sir C. Bunbury's b. h Parrot, by Dungannon, 5 yrs old	—	1	1
Mr. Bickmore's ch c by Woodpecker, out of Tag, 4 yrs old	—	2	2
Mr. Hawksworth's br. f. Proserpine, 4 yrs old	—	3	3

The first year of a Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for horses that never started, or received forfeit; five yr olds to carry 11st. 7lb six yr olds, 11st. 12lb and aged, 12st. Rode by gentlemen — heats, the new course. (7 subscribers)

Sir J. Shelly's b m. Dolly, 6 yrs old, rode by Sir J. Lade	—	1	1
Mr. Delmé's ch. m. by Sattellite, aged, rode by Mr. Delmé	—	2	2

On Saturday the 30th, Mr. Howorth's Frisky, by Fidget, beat Mr. Ladbroke's Adela, 8ft. each, the last mile, for 25gs.

7 to 4 on Frisky.

The second year of the Petworth Stakes of 10gs each, for four yr olds,

olds, 7ft. 7lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 7lb. six yr olds, 9ft. and aged, 9ft. 3lb. —four mile Course. Mares allowed 2lb. The winner to be sold for 250 gs, if demanded, &c.

Mr Cookson's Huby, by Phœnomenon, aged — 1  
Ld Clermont's Repeater, 5 yrs old — 2  
Sir C. Bunbury's Parrot, 5 yrs old — 3  
Ld Clarendon's Jannette, 5 yrs old — 4  
Ld Egremont's Ida, 4 old — 5  
Repeater the favourite; and even betting, he or Huby won.  
The Plate was not run for, on'y two horses being entered.

On Monday, Aug. the 1st, a a Handicap Plate of 50l.—heats, the New Course.

Ld Clermont's Repeater, by Trumpator, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 7lb. — 1 1  
Ld. Clarendon's b. m. Jannette, 5 yrs old, 7ft. 11lb. — 2 2  
Sir C. Bunbury's b. h. Parrot, 5 yrs old, 8ft. — 6 3  
Mr. Henwood's b. c. Hazard, 4 yrs old, 7ft. — 8 4  
Capt. Blgrave's ch. c. Tag, 4 yrs old, 7ft. — 7 5  
Capt. Surman's b. h. Mercutio, 8ft 3lb. — 5 6  
Mr. Dockray's b. m. Cowslip, 5 yrs. old, 7ft. 7lb. — 4 7  
Mr Day's b. c Skylight, 4 yrs old, 7ft 7lb. (ran out of the Course) — 3 dif.

2 to 1, and 5 to 2, agst Repeater; 7 to 2 agst Jannette, 3 to 1 agst Parrot, 3 to 1 agst Skylight: after the heat, 6 to 4 on Repeater.

Sir John Lade's Serpent, by Eclipse. 13ft. 3lb. beat Sir J. Shelly's Dolley, 12ft. four miles, for 50gs.—2 to 1 on Dolly.

On Tuesday the 2d, Ld Clarendon's sister to Hamadryad, 2 yrs old, 8ft. beat Capt. Hawksworth's Prosperpine, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 10lb. the last three quarters of a mile, for 50gs.

Even betting.

A Subscription of 20gs each, to which the Town added 20gs, for three yr olds;—the last mile. (6 Subscribers.)

Ld Clermont's b. f. Hornpipe, by Trumpator, 8ft. 7lb. — — — 1  
Mr. Neale's b. c. Trumpeter by Trumpator, 8ft. 4lb. — 2  
Ld Egremont's b f. Colibri, 8ft. 3lb. — — — 3  
Sir C. Bunbury's ch. f. Adela, 7ft. 9lb. — — — 4  
Ld Clarendon's b f. Hamadryad, 7ft. 11lb. — — — 5  
6 and 7, to 5 on Hornpipe.

# At HUNTINGDON.

ON Tuesday the second of August, 50l for three-year olds, 7ft. four yr olds, 8ft. 9lb. and 5 yr olds, 9ft. 3lb. Mares allowed 3lb. The winner of a Plate or Sweepstakes in the year 1795, carrying 4lb extra. of two, 6lb.—2-mile heats.

Ld Sondes's b. f. Doubtful, by Pot80's, 3 yrs old — 1 1  
Ld Sackville's ch. c. Cheerful, 3 yrs old — — — 2 2  
Ld Clarendon's b. m. by Highflyer, 5 yrs old — 3 3  
D of Manchester, gr m. beat Ld Hinchinbrook's ch. h. Pagan, 8ft. each, two miles, for 50gs.

On Wednesday the 3d, 50l. for four yr olds, 7ft. 5lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 3lb. six yr olds, 8ft. 10lb. and aged, 9ft. Mares allowed 4lb. Winners of a Plate or Sweepstakes

in the year 1795, carrying 4lb. extra. of two 6lb. those that never won a Plate or Sweepstakes, allowed 4lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Addey's gr. c. by High-flyer, 4 yrs ——— 1 1

Ld Grosvenor's b. h. Capficum, 5 yrs ——— 2 2

Mr. Stapleton's b. f. Sufannah, 4 yrs ——— 3 3

A Hunter's Sweepstakes of 100s each, carrying 12ft.—four miles.—(4 Subscribers.)

Capt. Ogilvie's Hemingford Bay ——— 0 1

Sir John Alston's br. h. by Justice ——— 0 2

On Thursday the 4th, 50l. for four yr olds, 6ft. 12lb five yr olds, 7ft. 12lb. six yr olds, 8ft. 5lb. and aged, 8ft. 8lb. Mares allowed 3lb. The winner to be sold for 150gs, if demanded, &c. —4-mile heats

Mr. Lord's b. m. Mulespinner, by Guildford, aged 1 1

Mr. R. Heathcote's ch. m. Petite, 6 yrs ——— 4 2

Mr. Golding's b. m. Vixen, 5 yrs old ——— 3 3

Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. brother to Druid, 4 yrs old — 5 4

Dr. J. Willis's gr. f. Waxwork, 4 yrs old — 6 5

Mr. Broadhurst's br. f. Mary, 4 yrs old ——— 2 dr

Mr. Sitwell's gr. f. by Delpini, 4 yrs ——— 7 dr

Ld F. Montagu's gr. m. 10ft. beat Capt. Ogilvie's ch. h. Pagan, 8ft. a mile and half, for 100s.

#### At LAMBOURN.

ON Wednesday, Aug. 3d, 50l. the gift of Ld Craven;—4 mile heats.

Mr. Dundas's ch. h. Jack of Newberry, by Woodpecker, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 7lb. — 1 1

Mr. Powlett's b. h. Milefrake, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 7lb. 3 2

Sir J. Wallace's br. h. Triptolemus, 6 yrs old, 8ft. 10lb. 2 3

Sweepstakes of 100s each, for hunters, carrying 12ft. that did not win in 1794 or 1795:—four miles. (7 Subscribers.)

Sir J. Lade's ch. h. by Mercury ——— 1

Mr. Thoyts's ch. g. Cupbearer ——— 2

Mr. Stead's b. h. by Mercury, 6 yrs old, beat Ld Ashbrook's br. g. by Pot80's, aged, 12ft. each, 4 miles, for 100gs.

On Thursday the 4th, 50l. for three yr old colts, 7ft. 7lb fillies, 7ft. 4lb. and four yr old colts, 8ft. 10lb. fillies, 8ft. 7lb.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Hallett's b. c. Stickler, brother to Screveton, 3 yrs old ——— 1 0

Mr. Hamond's b. c. Miller, 4 yrs old ——— 2 0

Mr. Hallett's ch. c. Hum, by Volunteer, 8ft. beat Mr. Hamond's b. c. Miller, 8ft. 7lb. both 4 yrs old, two miles, for 100gs.

Mr. Hallett's brother to Screveton, recd. 80gs from the D. of Queensberry's ch. c. by King Fergus, dam by Sweetbriar, 8ft. each, the last mile of the Course, 100gs.

#### At BLANDFORD.

ON Thursday, August the 4th, 50l. for four yr olds. No race. only two being entered.

Fifty Pounds for horses, &c. that had not won a Plate of that value since March, 1795; four yr olds, 8ft. 2lb. five yr olds. 9ft. six yr olds, 9ft. 6lb. and aged 9ft. 10lb. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb.—4 mile heats.

Mr.



Mr. Elton's b. h. Edwin, by  
Pot80's, 6 yrs old 1 1  
Mr. Davis's b. f. 4 yrs old 3 2  
Mr. Taylor's ch. h. Claret,  
5 yrs old — 2 dr

Sweepstakes of 100s each, for  
hunters, that never had started,  
carrying 12ft.—four miles.

Mr. Calcraft's b. m. Lifette,  
by Anvil — walked over

On Friday the 5th, the County  
Members Plate of 50lb, for four  
yr olds, 7ft. 12lb. five yr olds, 8ft.  
12lb, six yr olds, 9ft 3lb. and aged  
9ft 6lb. A winner of one Plate  
this year, carrying 3lb. extra, of  
two 3lb.—4-mile heats,

Mr. Jones's b. c. Frederick,  
by Fortunio, 4 yrs old 1 1  
Mr. Taylor's Claret, 5 yrs  
old — — 3 2  
Mr. Wickham's ch. h. Pla-  
net, 5 yrs old — 2 dr

Sweepstakes of 10 gs each, for  
horses that had not won Plate or  
Sweepstakes before April, 1796;  
five yr olds, 11ft 7lb. six yr olds,  
12ft—two miles. (6 Subscribers.)

Mr. Taylor's ch h. Cla-  
ret — — walked over

### At LEWES.

**O**N Thursday, August the 4th,  
the last year of Sweepstakes  
of 10 s each, for three yr old colts,  
8ft. 1lb. and fillies, 8ft.—the last  
mile and half. (6 Subscribers.)

Ld Clermont's b. f. Horn-  
pipe by Trumpator — 1  
Mr. Durand's ch. f. Slam-  
merkin — — 2  
Mr. Annetley's ch. f. sister,  
to Pandolpho — 3  
5 to 1 on Hornpipe.

Mr. Cookson's Huby, by Phæ-  
nomenon, aged 8ft. 12lb. beat Mr.  
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Day's Skylight, four yrs old, 7ft.  
—two miles, for 100gs.  
2 to 1 on Huby.

The last year of a Sweepstakes  
of 25gs each, for horses that never  
started, rode by gentlemen. (4  
subscribers.)

Mr. Bott's b. f. Totterella, by  
Dungannon, walked over.

His Majesty's Plate of 100gs,  
for six yr olds, carrying 12ft.—  
4-mile heats.

Ld Egremont's b. h. Gohanna, by  
Mercury, walked over.

Fifty Pounds, given by his grace  
the Duke of Richmond, for horses  
bred in Sussex.—four miles.

Ld Egremont's br. h. by High-  
flyer, out of Camilla, 5 yrs  
old, 10ft 10lb. 1

Sir F. Poole's b. h. Pelter, 4 yrs,  
9ft. 6lb. 2  
6 and 7 to 4 on Pelter.

Mr. Concannon's ch. c. by  
Woodpecker, out of Nightshade,  
8ft. recd. from Sir W. Alton's Al-  
derman, 8ft. 4lb.—four miles,  
100gs.

On Friday the 5th, the County  
Plate, value 50l. for all ages.—  
heats, two miles and a half.

Ld Egremont's b. h. Go-  
hanna, by Mercury, 6 yrs  
old, 8ft. 8lb. — 1 1

Sir F. Poole's b. m. Keren-  
happuch, aged, 8ft. 7lb. 2 2

Mr. Dockray's b. h. Buck-  
nor, 6 yrs old, 8ft. 5lb. 3 3

Mr. Howorth's Albatross, by  
Seagull, three yrs old, 8ft. beat Ld  
Egremont's sister to Silver, two yrs  
old, 7ft.—the last half mile, for 100gs.  
Even betting, and 6 to 5 on Alba-  
tross.

A Handicap Plate of 50l.—heats,  
two miles and a half.

Sir C. Bunbury's b. h.

Parrot, by Dungan-  
non, 5 yrs old, 8ft.

5lb. — 2 0 1 1

Ld Clarendon's b. m.

Jannette, 5 yrs old,  
8ft. 7lb. — 1 0 2 dr

Mr. Bott's b. f. Tot-

terella, four yrs old,  
7ft. 4lb. — 3 3 3 dr

6 and 7 to 4 agst Jannette, 2 to 1  
agst Parrot, 5 to 2 and 3 to 1  
agst Totterella; after the first  
heat, 2 to 1 on Jannette; and  
after the dead heat, 5 and 6 to  
4 she won.

On Saturday the 6th, Mr. Ho-  
worth's Albatrois, by Seagull, 3  
yrs old, 7ft. beat Mr. Concannon's  
ch. c. by Woodpecker, out of  
Nightshade, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 9lb.  
—three quarters of a mile. for  
50gs.

Mr. Cookson's Hubby, 8ft. 3lb.  
and Mr. Durand's Hermione, 8ft.  
1lb. three miles, for 100gs.—ran  
a dead heat.

Even betting.

Ld Clermont's Repeater, by  
Trumpator, 8ft. 7lb. beat Mr. Day's  
Skylight, 7ft. 1lb.—two miles, for  
100gs.

7 to 4 and 2 to 1 on Repeater.

The first year of a Subscription  
of 10gs each, for four yr olds, 7ft.  
7lb five yr olds, 8ft. 5lb. six yr  
olds, 8ft. 12lb and aged, 9ft.  
Mares and geldings allowed 3lb —  
four miles. (13 subscribers)

Sir F. Poole's b. h. Waxy, by  
Pot80's, six yrs old — 1

Ld Egremont's br. h. by High-  
flyer, out of Camilla, 5 yrs  
old — 2

Mr. Concannon's ch. c. by  
Woodpecker, 4 yrs old 3  
2 to 1 on Ld Egremont's horse.

The Ladies' Plate of 60gs, for  
all ages.—four miles.

Mr. Durand's b. c Guildford,  
by Highflyer, 4 yrs old, 7ft.  
7lb. — 1

Sir F. Poole's b. h. Waxy, 6 yrs,  
8ft. 9lb. — 2

7 to 4 on Guildford.

Sir J. Lade's Serpent, 12ft. beat  
Capt. Blagrove's ch. g. Fencible,  
11ft. 4lb. rode by the owners, four  
miles, for 50gs.

The Town Plate of 50l for  
three yr olds, 6ft. four yr olds, 7ft.  
11lb five yr olds, 8ft. 3lb. six yr  
olds, 8ft. 7lb. and aged, 8ft. 9lb.  
Mares allowed 3lb—heats, two  
miles and a half.—The winner to  
be fold for 250gs, if demanded, &c.

Sir F. Poole's b. m. Keren-  
happuch, by Satellite,  
aged — 1 1

Mr. Howorth's ch. f. Fris-  
ky, 7 yrs — 2 2

Mr. Dockray's ch. m Dai-  
rymaid, six yrs old 3 3

### At WORCESTER.

ON Tuesday August the 2d, the  
City Members' Purse of 50l.  
for horses that had not won before  
the 1st of May, 1796.—4 mile  
heats.

Ld Oxford's b. c. Superior,  
by Mercury, 4 yrs old,  
7ft. 7lb. — 1 1

Mr. S. Barry's b. f Miss in  
her Teens, 4 yrs old, 7ft.  
4lb. — 2 2

Mr. Benton's br. h Marsh-  
all, by Spot, 5 yrs old, 8ft.  
2lb. — 3 3

On Wednesday the 3d, a Cup,  
value 50l. and 50l. in specie, for  
hunters, the property of Freehold-  
ers, carrying 14ft.

Mr. Wakeman's b m.  
Paroquet, by King Fer-  
gus, 6 yrs old — 2 1 1  
Mr.

Mr. Hill's ch. g. Vision, by Phineas —	4	4	2
Mr. Wheeler's gr. g. Kyre Green, by Critic, 5 yrs old —	1	3	dr
Capt. Spooner's h. g. Yeoman, by Comus, 6 yrs old (fell) —	3	2	dif
On Thursday the 4th, 50l. for all ages.—4-mile heats			
Major Brereton's ch. h. Doricles, by Pot8o's, 6 yrs old, 9ft. —	1	1	
Mr. Izard's b. m. Grati- tude, 6 yrs old, 8ft. 6lb	2	3	1
Capt. Snell's b. h. Bolton, 6 yrs old, 8ft 9lb	3	2	2

## At NOTTINGHAM.

ON Tuesday the 9th of August,  
his Majesty's Plate of 100gs,  
for six yr olds, carrying 12lt.—  
4-mile heats.

Mr. Delme's br. h. Gabriel, by Dominant —	1	1	
Mr Holland's bl. h. Pros- pect, 5 yrs old, (fell)	2	dif	

Fifty Pounds, for four yr old  
colts, 8ft. 7lb and fillies, 8ft. 4lb.  
—2-mile heats. The winner of  
one plate this year, carrying 3lb.  
extra, of two, 5lb. and of three or  
more, 7lb.

Ld Grosvenor's br. c. Roland, brother to Oli- ver —	3	1	1
Mr. Cofens's br. c. Rat- toon —	1	2	2
Sir H. Vane Tempest's ch. c. Lambourn	2	3	3
Sir John Leicester's br. c. Manus —	4	4	4

On Wednesday the 10th, a Sub-  
scription of 5gs each, to which  
Subscription was added 50l. given  
by the members for the county,  
for three yr old colts, 8ft. 2lb. and

fillies, 8ft.—heats, the last mile  
and half.

Mr. Cofens's ch. c. Pepper- pot, by Volunteer	1	1	
Ld Donegall's b. c. Don Quixote —	4	2	
Mr. Jackson's b. f. Rose- mary —	3	3	
Mr Brackenbury's b. f. Mary —	6	4	
Mr. Reece's ch. c. Centinel	5	5	
Mr. Bettison's b. f. Little Pickle —	3	6	

Hunters Sweepstakes of 100s  
each, 12ft.—four miles. (4 sub-  
scribers.)

Mr. Lumley Savile's br. h. Liul- phus, by Juniper —	1		
Mr. Pettison's b. g. Guildford, aged —	2		
Mr. Gleslop's b. m. Mira, by Bondrow, 6 yrs old	3		

On Thursday the 11th, 50l. for  
three yr olds, carrying a feather;  
four yr olds, 7ft. 11lb five yr olds,  
8ft six yr olds, 8ft 8 lb. and aged,  
8ft. 11lb—4-mile heats. Winners  
of one plate this year, carrying 3lb.  
of two, 5lb. and of more, 7lb.  
extra.

Mr. Tatton's b. h. Patriot, by Rockingham, 6 yrs old	1	1	
Sir H. Vane Tempest's ch. c Lambourn, 4 yrs old	4	2	
Mr Goodisson's br. f. Fan- tail, 3 yrs old —	3	3	
Mr. Siwell's br. h. Moor- cock, 5 yrs —	2	dr	

## At HEREFORD.

ON Wednesday the 10th of Au-  
gust, 50l. for all ages.—  
4 mile heats.

Mr. Brereton's Doricles, by Pot8o's, six yrs old, 9ft. 2lb. —	1	1	
Mr. Hurst's Helmet, aged, 9ft. 3lb. —	2	2	

g 2

Thursday

Thursday the 11th, 50l. for three and four yr olds — 2-mile heats.

Mr. Brereton's King Bladud, by Fortunio, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 4lb. — 1 1

Ld Oxford's Superior, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 5lb. — 2 dr

Hunters Sweepstakes of 10gs each. (6 subscribers.)

Sir T. Wallace's Typhon, by Trentham, walked over.

On Friday the 12th, 50l. for all ages. — 4-mile heats.

Mr. Brereton's Doricles, 6 yrs old, 9ft. 2lb. — 1 1

Ld Oxford's Superior, 4 yrs old, 7ft 3lb. — 2 2

#### At DERBY.

ON Tuesday, August the 16th, a Maiden Plate of 50l. given by his grace the D. of Devonshire, for three yr olds, 7ft. 2lb. four yr olds, 8ft 5lb. five yr olds, 8ft 10lb. six yr olds, 8ft. 12lb. and aged, 9ft. — 2-mile heats. Mares and geldings allowed 2lb.

Mr. Cofens's ch. c. George, by Dungannon, 3 yrs old 1 1

Mr. Barlow's b. c. by Ruler, 3 yrs old — 6 2

Sir J. Leicester's b. c. by Jupiter, 3 yrs — 7 3

Mr. Golding's bl. c. by Justice, 4 yrs — 5 4

Major Surtees's b. c. by Drone, 4 yrs — 2 5

Mr. Lockley's b. g. Quiricus, alias Prince Arthur, by Herod, 5 yrs old 3 6

Mr. Lord's b. f. Fair Helen, 4 yrs old — 4 7

Mr. Holland's bl. g. Profect, 5 yrs old — dif

A Sweepstakes of 5gs each, for hunters, bona fide the property of

subscribers, carrying 12st.—four miles. (16 subscribers.)

Mr. Lumley Saville's br. h. Liulphus, by Juniper 1

Mr. Gleslop's b. m. Mira, by Boudrow, six yrs o'd 2

Mr. Lockley's b. g. Flosculus, by Flouzel, 5 yrs old 3

On Wednesday the 17th, 50l. for horses, &c. that never won above 50gs at one time Matches and Sweepstakes excepted) three yr olds, 6ft. four yr olds, 7ft. 3lb. five yr olds, 8ft 3lb. six yr olds, 8ft. 9lb. and aged, 9ft. The winner of one 50l. this year, carrying 3lb. of two, 5lb. and of three, 7lb. extra — 4-mile heats.

Mr. Addy's gr. c. by Highflyer, out of Young Tuberoze, 4 yrs old 1 2 1

Sir H. V. Tempest's ch. c. Lambourn, 4 yrs old 3 1 2

Sir J. Leicester's b. h. Fergulus, 5 yrs 5 3 3

Mr. Lockley's b. h. Diogenes, 5 yrs — 4 4 4

Ld Donegall's b. h. Aaron, 5 yrs — 2 5 dr

#### At CANTERBURY.

ON Tuesday, August the 16th, a Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for three yr old colts, 8ft. 2lb. and fillies, 8ft.—two miles. (7 subscribers.)

Sir J. Honeywood's br. f. Miss Whip, by Volunteer 1

Mr. Stirling's ch. f. by King Fergus — 2

The first year of a Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for all ages. — 2-mile heats. (11 subscribers.)

Sir J. Honeywood's Miss Whip, 3 yrs old, 6ft. 11lb. — 1 1

Ld Sondes's Yeoman, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 4lb. — 2 dr

The



The first year of a Sweepstakes of 200gs each, for three yr olds, 7ft. and four yr olds, 8ft. Mares allowed 3lb.—two miles. (6 subscribers.)

Ld Sondes's Yeoman, by Highflyer, 4 yrs — 1  
Mr. Baldock's Brewer, 4 yrs old 2

On Wednesday the 17th, His Majesty's Plate of 100gs for all ages.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Durand's b. c. Guildford, by Highflyer, 4 yrs old, 10ft. 2lb. — 1 1

Mr. Baldock's b. c. Brewer, 4 yrs old, 10ft. 2lb. 2 dr

A Maiden Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 6ft. four yr olds, 8ft. five yr olds, 8ft. 12lb. six yr olds, 9ft. 5lb. and aged, 9ft. 7lb. Mares allowed 2lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Day's b. c. by Skylight, 4 yrs old — 1 1

Mr. Baldock's ch. c. Maltster, 3 yrs old 2 2

Mr. Hyde's ch. f. by Woodpecker, 4 yrs old 4 3

Mr. Abbey's br. m. Jenny Bull, 5 yrs — 3 4

Mr. T. West's br. g. Sweetwilliam, aged — dif

On Thursday the 18th, 50l. for three and four yr olds.—2-mile heats.

Ld Sondes's Yeoman, by Highflyer, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 11lb. — 1 1

Mr. Baldock's ch. c. Maltster, 3 yrs old, 6ft. 12lb. 2 2

Mr. Stirling's ch. f. 3 yrs old, 6ft. 12lb. — 3 3

The Provender Hunt Plate, for regular hunters, the property of some member of the hunt, 12ft.—2-mile heats.

Sir E. Knatchbull's b. g. Cannon — 1 1

Mr. Duppa's b. g. Sportsman 3 2

Mr. J. Hilton's b. m. Spitfire — 4

Mr. Fairman's b. g. Rufus 2 4

Colonel Montrefor's b. g. Fidler, by Orpheus (ran out of the course) — dif

The second year of the Kentish Hunters' Stakes of 100gs each, rode by gentlemen, 12ft. 7lb.—2-mile heats. (7 subscribers.)

Ld Sondes's br. c. Chacer, cer, by Chaunter, 4 yrs 1 1

Colonel Brydges's ch. h. Early, 5 yrs — 2 2

On Friday the 19th, 50l. for all ages.—4-mile heats.

Ld Sondes's Yeoman, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 11lb. 2 1 1

Mr. Baldock's ch. c. Maltster, 3 yrs old, 5ft. 1 2 2

Mr. Quthampton's ch. h. Farmer, aged, 9ft. 3lb. (broke down) 3 dif

# At YORK.

ON Saturday, August the 20th, Sir C. Turner's Beningbrough, by King Fergus, 5 yrs old, 8ft. beat Mr. Wentworth's Ormond, aged, 8ft. 4lb. four miles, for 500gs.

6 to 5 on Ormond.

Sir C. Turner's ch. c. Sir Solomon, by King Fergus, beat Mr. Wentworth's b. c. Tarquin, by Ruler, 8ft. 4lb. each, four miles, for 100gs.

Mr. G. Crompton's Dolphin, by Pharamond, recd. ft. from Sir C. Turner's b. c. Mr. Boud, 8ft. each, two miles, 300gs, h. ft.

# MONDAY, the 22d.

His Majesty's Plate of 100gs, for five yr old mares, 10ft. each.—four miles.

Mr. Wilson's b. m. Eliza, by Highflyer — 1  
Mr.

Mr. Clifton's br m Mary Ann 2  
 Mr Craddock's b m Tip toe 3  
 Mr. Hardy's b. m. by Sir Peter 4

5 to 4 on Eliza.

The first year of the renewed Subscription of 25gs each, for horses, the property of subscribers three months before running: four yr olds, 7ft. 7lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 5lb. six yr olds, 8ft. 12lb. and aged, 9ft.—four miles. (7 subscribers.)

Ld A. Hamilton's gr. c. by Volunteer, dam by Bourdeaux, 4 yrs old — 1

Mr. Wilfon's b. c. Caustic, 4 yrs old — 2

Mr. Garforth's gr. h. by Phœnomenon, 5 yrs old 3

Sir C. Turner's ch. c. Sir Solomon, 4 yrs — 4

Mr. Wentworth's b. c. Tarquin, 4 yrs old — 5

Sir Solomon the favourite.

The great Produce Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h. ft. for four yr olds.—four miles. (25 subscribers.)

Ld Grofvenor's b. c by Highflyer, out of Mopiqueezer, 8ft. 7lb. — 1

Mr. Clifton's b. c. brother to Overton, 8ft. 7lb. — 0

Mr. Dawson's br. c. Diamond, 8ft. 4lb. — 0

Sir F. Standish's b. c. Spread Eagle, 8ft. 4lb. — 4

Mr. Garforth's ch. c. by Phœnomenon, out of Faith, 8ft. 4lb. — broke down.

5 to 4 on the field agst Diamond

Sweepstakes of 50gs each, h. ft. 8ft. two miles. (4 subscribers.)

Mr. G. Crompton's br. f. Tigress, by Pharamond, out of Manilla — 1

Ld Darlington's f. by Volunteer, out of Restless 2

On Tuesday, August the 23d, His Majesty's Plate of 100gs, for six yr olds, carrying 12st.—four miles.

Mr. Baker's b. h. Screveton, by Highflyer — 1

Mr. Delmé's b. h. Gabriel 2

Mr. Hutchinson's ch. h. Blemish — 3

6 to 4 on Gabriel, 7 to 4 agst Screveton.

Give and take Plate of 50l. to which Mr. Perram, by his will, added 30l.—4-mile heats.

Sir H. V. Tempest's b. c. Governor, by Ruler, 4 yrs old, 14 hds.  $\frac{3}{8}$  of an in. walked over.

Sweepstakes of 50gs each, for four yr old colts, 8ft. 4lb. and fillies, 8ft. 2lb.—three miles. (6 subscribers.)

Ld Grofvenor's b. c. by Pot80's, out of Sting — 1

Sir H. Williamson's b. c. by Sir Peter, out of Maid of Orleans 2

Mr. Hutchinson's c. Doctor, by King Fergus — 3

6 to 4 on Ld Grofvenor's colt.

Sweepstakes of 100gs each, for four yr olds.—four miles. (3 subscribers.)

Mr. Dawson's b. g. Woglog, by Highflyer, 8ft. 4lb. 1

Ld Fitzwilliam's b. f. by Drone, out of Miss Romp, 8ft. 2

3 to 1 on Woglog.

Sweepstakes of 50gs each, h. ft. for three yr old colts, 8ft. and fillies, 7ft. 12lb.—two miles. (5 subscribers.)

Mr. Lowther's b. c. by Sir Peter, out of Tulip 1

Mr. G. Crompton's b. c. Cardinal, by Delpini 2

Mr. J. Coates's b. c. by Young Mariske, dam by Phœnomenon — 3

6 to 4 agst Cardinal, and 6 to 4 agst Mr. Lowther's colt.

WEDNES-

## WEDNESDAY.

Fifty Pounds given by the City, added to one third of the great subscription of 25gs each, by 26 subscribers, for five yr old horses, &c. carrying 8st. 7lb.—four miles.

Mr. Wilton's b. m. Eliza, by Highflyer — 1  
Sir C. Turner's b. h. Beningbrough — 2  
Mr. Wentworth's b. c. Tarquin, 4 yrs old, started, but was pulled up, and the rider did not weigh.  
2 to 1 on Beningbrough.

Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h. ft. for four yr old colts, 8st. 4lb. and fillies, 8st. 1lb.—three miles. (8 subscribers.)

Sir F. Standish's b. c. Spread Eagle, by Volunteer — 1  
Mr. Clifton's b. c. brother to Overton — 2  
Sir C. Turner's b. c. Hambletonian, ran out of the course.  
7 to 4 on Hambletonian.

Sir C. Turner's Sir Solomon, by King Fergus, 8st. beat Mr Wilfon's Caustic, 8st. 2lb. four miles, for 50gs.

7 to 2 on Caustic.

## THURSDAY.

The Great Subscription Purse, &c. value 277l 10s. for six yr olds, 8st 10lb. and aged, 9st.—four miles.

Mr. Baker's Screveton, by Highflyer, 6 yrs — 1  
Mr. Wentworth's ch. h. Ormond, aged — 2  
Ld Darlington's b. h. St. George, aged — 3  
Ld A. Hamilton's b. h. Young Laurel, 6 yrs old — 4  
2 to 1 agst Young Laurel, 2 to 1 agst St. George, and 4 to 1 agst Screveton.

Fifty Pounds, for three yr olds, 7st. 4lb. four yr olds, 8st. 5lb. five yr olds, 8st. 12lb. six yr olds and aged, 9st. 2lb.—two miles.

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. brother to Capricorn, 4 yrs old — 1  
Sir H. Williamson's b. c. Bangtail, 4 yrs — 2  
Col. Legh's c. Sir William, 3 yrs old — 3  
Mr. Hutchinson's b. f. by Pharamond, 3 yrs — 4  
6 to 4 agst Ld Grosvenor's colt, and 7 to 4 agst Bangtail.

## FRIDAY.

Fifty Pounds, added to a Subscription Purse of 227l. 10s. for four yr old colts, carrying 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 4lb —four miles.

Sir C. Turner's b. c. Hambletonian, by King Fergus — 1  
Sir F. Standish's b. c. Spread Eagle — 2  
Mr. Milbanke's c. Sober Robin — 3  
Ld A Hamilton's gr. c. by Volunteer — 4  
5 to 4 on Hambletonian, 3 to 1 agst Spread Eagle, and 5 to 1 agst Sober Robin.

Sweepstakes of 50gs each, h. ft. for three yr olds. —two miles. (7 subscribers.)

Mr. Lowther's b. c. by Sir Peter, 7st. 13lb. — 1  
Mr. Dodsworth's f. by Drone, nam by Chatworth, 8st. — 2  
Mr. Wentworth's c. Harry Rowe, 7st. 13lb. — 3  
Sir C. Turner's gr. c. by Delpini, out of Tippet, 8st. 2lb. — 4  
6 to 4 on Mr. Lowther's colt.

Mr. G. Crompton's Cardinal, by Delpini, beat Sir C. Turner's Abram Wood, brother to Kitton, 8 st. each, the last mile and half, for 200gs.

3 to 1 on Cardinal.

## SATURDAY.

A Handicap Plate of 50l.—four miles.

Sir H. V. Tempest's b. c. Plead-  
er. by Volunteer, 4 yrs old,  
7ft. 9lb. ——— 1

Sir H. Williamson's b. c. Bang-  
tail, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 12lb. ——— 2

Sir C. Turner's De Bash, 4 yrs  
old, 7ft. 6lb. ——— 3

5 to 2 on Bagtail.

The Ladies' Plate, for all ages.—  
four miles.

Sir C. Turner's Hambletonian,  
by King Fergus, 4 yrs old,  
7ft. 7lb. ——— 1

Ld Darlington's St. George,  
aged, 8ft. 11lb. ——— 2

5 to 1 on Hambletonian.

Sweepstakes of 50gs each, h. ft.  
for two yr old colts, 8ft. and fillies,  
7ft. 12lb. from Middlethorp Cor-  
ner, in. (6 subscribers.)

Ld Fitzwilliam's ch. c. by  
Phenomenon, dam by Dio-  
med ——— 1

Ld A. Hamilton's b. c. brother  
to Rattoon ——— 2

Mr. Lowther's b. c. by Diomed,  
out of Tulip ——— 3

5 to 4 on Ld A. Hamilton's colt, 6  
to 4 agst Mr. Lowther's, and  
20 to 1 agst the winner.

Sweepstakes of 50gs each, for  
three yr old colts, 8ft. 2lb. and fil-  
lies, 8ft.—two miles. 6 subscri-  
bers.

Mr. G. Crompton's b. c. Dol-  
phin, by Pharamond ——— 1

Mr. Peirce's b. c. Rosolio ——— 2

Sir C. Turner's b. c. Mr. Boud ——— 3

Ld Darlington's ro. c. Sir Fre-  
derick ——— 4

5 to 4 on Rosolio, 7 to 4 agst Dol-  
phin

Mr. Milbanke's Sober Robin. by

Ruler, 8ft. 1lb. beat Sir C. Tur-

ner's Sir Solomon, 8ft. 1lb. four  
miles, for 50gs.

7 to 4 on Sober Robin.

Mr. Hill's b. m. Dairy Maid, 8ft.  
3lb. beat Mr. Carr's b. m. Little-  
thought-of, 8ft. four miles, for  
100gs.

## At MONTROSE.

ON Monday, August the 8th,  
a Plate of 50l.

Sir H. Williamson's b. c.  
Septem, by Saltram, 4 yrs  
old ——— 1 4

Mr. Peacock's ch. h. Far-  
mer ——— 2 2

Tuesday, the Ladies' Purse of  
50l.

Mr. Nalton's b. f. Trifle,  
by King Fergus, 4 yrs old 1 1

Mr. Peacock's Farmer 2 2

Wednesday, 100l. by subscrip-  
tion.

Mr. Brown's Rolliker, by  
Aurelius, 3 yrs old 1 1

Ld Cassillis's b. f. Alicia 3 2

Mr. Mangle's Young Sir  
Peter ——— 2 dr

Thursday, 50l. given by the  
Hon. William Maule.

Mr. Nalton's b. f. Trifle,  
4 yrs ——— 2/3 1 1

Mr. Baird's ch. h. Trim-  
mer, aged ——— 1 2 3 2

Mr. Peacock's Farmer 3 1 2 3

Friday, 50l. by subscription.

Mr. Brown's b. c. Rolli-  
ker, 3 yrs ——— 1 2 1

Ld Cassillis's b. f. Alicia 2 1 2

## At READING.

ON Tuesday, August the 23d,  
50l. for all ages.—4-mile  
heats.

Mr.



Mr. Stapleton's b. f. Sufannah, by Rockingham, 4 yrs old — 1 1  
 M<sup>r</sup>. Hallett's ch. c. Hum, 4 yrs old, (broke down) 2 dr  
 On Wednesday, no race for want of horses.

On Thursday the 25th, a Handicap Plate of 50l.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Stapleton's Sufannah, 4 yrs 8ft. — 2 1 1  
 M<sup>r</sup>. Dundas's ch. h. Jack of Newbery, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 10lb. — 1 dif

Jack of Newbury broke his leg in running the second heat.

### At SALISBURY.

ON Wednesday, August the 31st, His Majesty's Plate of 100gs, for six yr olds, carrying 12ft.—4 mile heats.

Sir F. Poole's b. h. Waxy, by Pot80's — 1 1  
 Ld Egremont's b. h. Gohanna 2 2  
 7 to 4 on Waxy.

Mr. Blunt's ch. h. Clairfayt, by Hyder Ally, beat Mr. Andrews's Pyracmon, 9ft. each. four miles, for 200gs.

On Thursday the 1st of September, the Silver Bowl, for any horse, &c. carrying 10ft.—4 mile heats.

Sir J. Lade's ch. h. by Mercury — 1 1  
 Mr. Wickham's ch. h. Planet 3 2  
 Mr. Powlett's br. h. Milef-rake — 2 3

The Members' Plate of 50l. for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Brereton's ch. h. Doricles, by Pot80's, 6 yrs old, 9ft. 5lb. — 0 1 1  
 Mr. Dilly's Ascot, 5 yrs, 8ft. 5lb. — 0 2 dr

2 to 1 on Doricles.

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On Friday the 2d, a Maiden Plate of 50l. for all ages; three yr olds carrying a feather; four yr olds, 7ft. 4lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Lucas's b. f. Miss Wilfon, by Countryman, 4 yrs old 1 1  
 Mr. Lade's b. c. by Sultan, 4 yrs old — 2 2  
 Mr. Dolphin's ch. f. 3 yrs old 3 dr

### At BEDFORD.

ON Wednesday, August the 31st, the Woburn Stakes of 100gs each, for four yr olds, 7ft. 7lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 7lb. six yr olds, 9ft. and aged, 9ft. 3lb. Mares allowed 2lb.—four miles. (14 Subscribers)

D. of Grafton's br. m. Minion, by Justice, 5 yrs old 1  
 Mr. Day's b. c. by Skylight, 4 yrs old — 2  
 Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. brother to Druid, 4 yrs old — 3  
 Sir C. Bunbury's b. h. Parrot, 5 yrs old — 4  
 Ld Sondes's br. c. Chacer, 4 yrs old — 5  
 Ld Clermont's br. h. Paynator, 5 yrs old, was thrown down by a person riding across the Course.

Paynator the favourite.

Fifty Pounds given by His Grace the D. of Bedford, for three yr old colts, 8ft. and fillies, 7ft. 12lb. The winner of a Plate, Sweepstakes, or two matches, carrying 4lb. extra of one match, 2lb.—heats, once round the Course.

Ld Sondes's b. f. Doubtful, by Pot80's — 1 1  
 Sir C. Bunbury's ch. c. Cedar 2 dr

Hunters' Sweepstakes of 50gs each, 12ft.—2-mile heats. (9 Subscribers.)

Mr. Wilfon's ch. h. by Volunteer, walked over.

h

On

On Thursday, September the 1st, 50l. for four yr olds, 7ft. 7lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 7lb. six yr olds, 8ft. 12lb. and aged, 9ft. The winner of one Plate this year, carrying 3lb. of two, 6lb. extra.—4-mile heats.

Ld Grosvenor's br. c.

Rowland, by Pot8o's,  
4 yrs old — 0 2 1 1

Ld Clermont's Paynator,  
5 yrs — 0 1 3 2

Mr. Addy's b. h. Exton,  
5 yrs — 3 3 2 dr

#### At BEVERLEY.

ON Wednesday, August the 31st, 50l. given by W. Tatton, Esq. for three yr olds, 7ft. 7lb. and Maiden four yr olds, 8ft. 9lb. Fillies allowed 2lb.—2-mile heats.

Sir T. Gascoigne's ch. f. by  
Delpini, 3 yrs old 1 1

Mr. Robinson's b. c. Fencer,  
3 yrs old — 6 2

Mr. Donner's b. c. 3 yrs old 5 3

Mr. Armstrong's gr. c. Apple-  
ton, 3 yrs old — 2 4

Mr. Tatton's b. g. Woglog,  
4 yrs old — 4 5

Mr. Smith's ch. c. Doctor,  
4 yrs old — 3 dr

On Thursday, September the 1st, a Maiden Plate of 50l. given by the Members, for three yr olds, 6ft. four yr olds, 7ft. 4lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 2lb. six yr olds, 8ft. 11lb. and aged 9ft. Mares allowed 2lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Robinson's b. c. Fen-  
cer, by Weasel, 3 yrs  
old — 0 1 1

Mr. Tatton's b. g. Wog-  
log, 4 yrs — 3 3 2

Mr. Hill's b. m. Dairy  
Maid, 6 yrs — 0 2 3

Mr. Smith's ch. c. Doc-  
tor, 4 yrs old (ran out  
of the course) dif

On Friday the 2d, 50l. for horses, &c. that never won a Plate of greater value; three yr olds, 6ft. four yr olds, 7ft. 4lb. Mares allowed 2lb. The winner of one 50lb. carrying 3lb. extra, of two, 5lb.—4-mile heats.

Sir T. Gascoigne's ch. f. by  
Delpini, 3 yrs old 1 1

Mr. Hutchinson's br. c. Royal  
George, 4 yrs old 2 2

A Cup for ponies;—4 mile heats.

Was won at two heats, by Mr. Burbeck's ch. p. 5 yrs old, beating four others.

#### At CHESTERFIELD.

ON Wednesday, August the 31st, 50l. for colts, &c. that never won Plate, Match, or Sweepstakes; three yr olds, 7ft. 2lb. four yr olds, 8ft. 4lb. Fillies allowed 2lb.—Heats, once round the Course.

Mr. Jewison's b. c. Mas-  
querade, 3 yrs old 4 1 1

Mr. Surtee's b. c. 4 yrs  
old — 1 4 2

Mr. Lloyd's ch. c. Ci-  
mon, 3 yrs old 2 2 3

Mr. Sitwell's gr. f. Cly-  
mene, 4 yrs — 3 3 4

Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for hunters, bona fide, the property of Subscribers, carrying 12ft.—four miles. (8 Subscribers.)

Mr. Lockley's b. g. Flosculus,  
by Florizel, dam by Snap 1

Mr. Sitwell's bl. m. by Mi-  
racle, 6 yrs old — 2

On Thursday, September the 1st, 50l. for four yr olds, 7ft. 6lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 4lb. six yr olds, 8ft. 12lb. and aged, 9ft. A winner of one Plate this year, carrying 3lb. of two, 5lb. and of three, or a King's Plate, 7lb. extra.—Heats, twice round.

Mr.

Mr. Sitwell's b. h. Moor-cock, by Highflyer, 5 yrs old — — 1 1

Mr. Brookes's gr. m. 5 yrs old — — 2 2

Mr. Sitwell's gr. f. Clymene, by Delpini, beat Mr. Lockley's b. g. Prince Arthur, 10ft. each, two miles, 5ogs, h. ft.

Mr. H. Sitwell's bl. m. 8ft 7lb. beat Major Rebow's ch. h. by Delpini, 10ft. the last half mile, 5ogs.

## At CARDIFF,

### GLAMORGANSHIRE.

ON Wednesday the 27th of July, 5ol. for three yr olds, carrying a feather; four yr olds, 7ft. 7lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 6lb six yr olds, 8ft. 12lb. and aged, 9ft. A winner of a 5ol. plate this year, carrying 3lb. extra. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Hurst's b. g. Helmet, by Javelin, aged 1 1

Mr. Clark's b. h. Old England, 5 yrs — 2 2

Mr. Edwards's br. m. 5 yrs old — dif

On Thursday the 28th, a Maiden Plate of 5ol. for three yr olds, 6ft. four yr olds, 8ft. 5lb five yr olds, 9ft. six yr olds, 9ft. 4lb. and aged, 9ft. 7lb. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Day's b. c. Royal Oak, by Fortunio, 3 yrs old 1 1

Mr. Clark's b. h. Old England, 5 yrs — 2 2

Mr. Morgan's b. f. Brown Charlotte, 3 yrs old 3 dr

On Friday the 29th, a Sweepstakes of 10gs each. (3 subscribers.)

Mr. Hurst's b. g. Helmet, walked over.

## At ABERDEEN.

ON Monday, August 29th, 5ol. given by the Northern Shooting Club.

Mr. Baird's ch. h. Trimmer, by Young Mariske, aged — — 1 1

Mr Brown's b. c. Rolliker, 3 yrs old — 2 2

Tuesday, 5ol. for hunters, 12ft. —4-mile heats.

Mr. Ofwald's b. h. No No 1 1

Mr. Jordan's b. m. Little Pickle — 3 2

Mr. Pierrepont's bl. h. Juba 2 dif

Wednesday, the Ladies' 3ol.

Mr. Nalton's f. Trifle, by King Fergus, received 2ol.

Thursday, 5ol. for all ages.

Mr. Nalton's f. Trifle, by King Fergus, 4 yrs old 1 1

Mr. Baird's ch. h. Trimmer, aged — 2 dr

Friday, a Maiden Plate of 5ol.

Mr. Muir's b. m. Melvina 1 1

Mr. Craik's b. m. Maria 2 2

Saturday, a Subscription Purse of 5ol.

Mr. Brown's Rolliker, by Aurelius, recd. 2ol.

Thirty Guineas, given by the city of Aberdeen.

Mr. Bott's b. m. Diana, 8ft. 2lb. — 1 1

Mr. Pierrepont's Delcaro, 7ft. 2lb — 3 2

Mr. Chrichton's Careston, 7ft. 12lb. — 3 dif

## At EGHAM.

ON Monday, September the 5th, the Magna Charta stakes of 20gs each, for three yr old colts, 8ft.

8ft. 3lb. and fillies, 8ft.—the new mile. (8 subscribers.)

Ld Egremont's b. f. Colibri, by Woodpecker — 1

Mr. Durand's ch. f. Kitty-cut-a dash — — 2

Ld Clarendon's b. f. Hamadryad 3

Kitty cut-a dash the favourite.

The plate was not run for, only two horses being entered.

On Tuesday the 6th, 50l. for three yr olds, 7ft 3lb and four yr olds, 8ft. 9lb. The winner of one plate or sweepstakes this year, carrying 3lb of two, 5lb. and of three 7lb. extra. Fillies allowed 3lb.—2-mile heats.

Mr Durand's Guildford, by Highflyer, 4 yrs old, 9ft. 2lb. — 3 1 1

Mr. O'Kelly's b. c. Cannon, 2 yrs old, 7ft. 3lb. 1 3 dr

Sir F. Poole's b. c. Pelter, 4 yrs old, 9ft. 2 2 dr

Mr. Belfon's br. f. by Balloon, 7ft. — 4 4 dr

6 to 5 agst Guildford, 5 to 4 agst Pelter; after the first heat, the betting nearly the same.

Sweepstakes of 10gs each. (3 subscribers.)

Mr. Durand's Guildford, by Highflyer — walked over.

On Wednesday, September the 7th, the Town Plate of 50l. free

for any horse, &c. The winner was to be sold for 200gs, if demanded, &c.—Heats, about two miles and 110 rods, each

Sir F. Poole's b. m. Keren happuch, by Satellite, aged, 9ft. 7lb. 3 1 1

Sir C. Bunbury's ch. c. Cedar, 3 yrs old, 6ft. 7lb. — 1 2 2

Mr. Lade's b. c. by Sultan, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 2 dr

Keren-happuch the favorite.

A Handicap Plate of 50l.—2-mile heats.

Ld Egremont's b. f. Colibri, by Woodpecker, 3 yrs old, 6ft. 7lb. — 1 1

Mr. Durand's br. m. Hermione, 5 yrs old, 9ft. 4lb. 2 2  
6 and 7 to 4 on Hermione.

Sweepstakes of 15gs each;—two miles. (4 subscribers.)

Ld Egremont's b. f. Colibri by Woodpecker, 3 yrs old, walked over.

Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for two yr old colts, 8ft. and fillies, 7ft. 11lb.—the last half mile. (5 subscribers.)

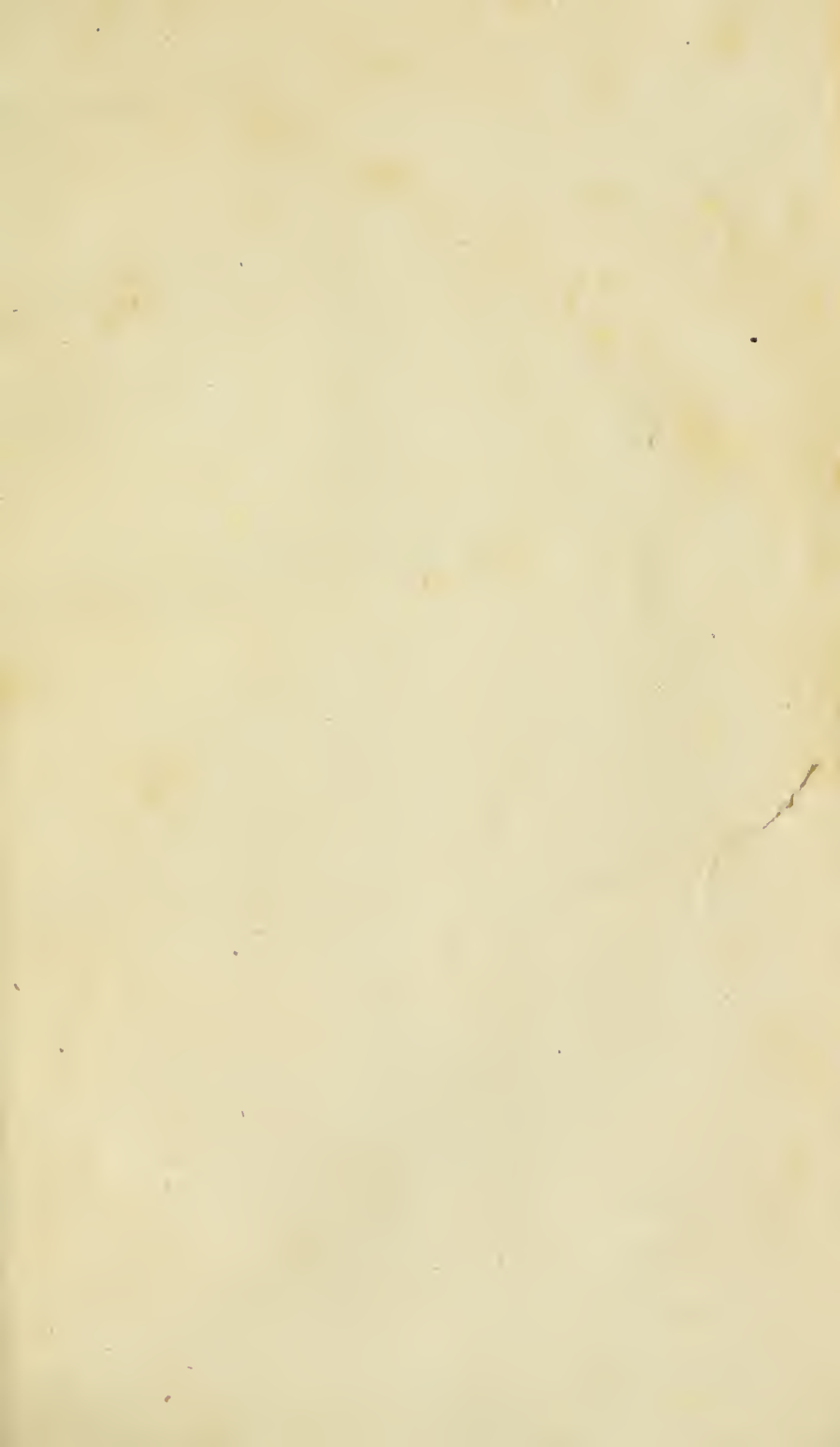
Mr. Hamond's b. c. Emigrant, by Escape — 1

Ld Egremont's ch. f. by Woodpecker — 2

High odds on Emigrant.





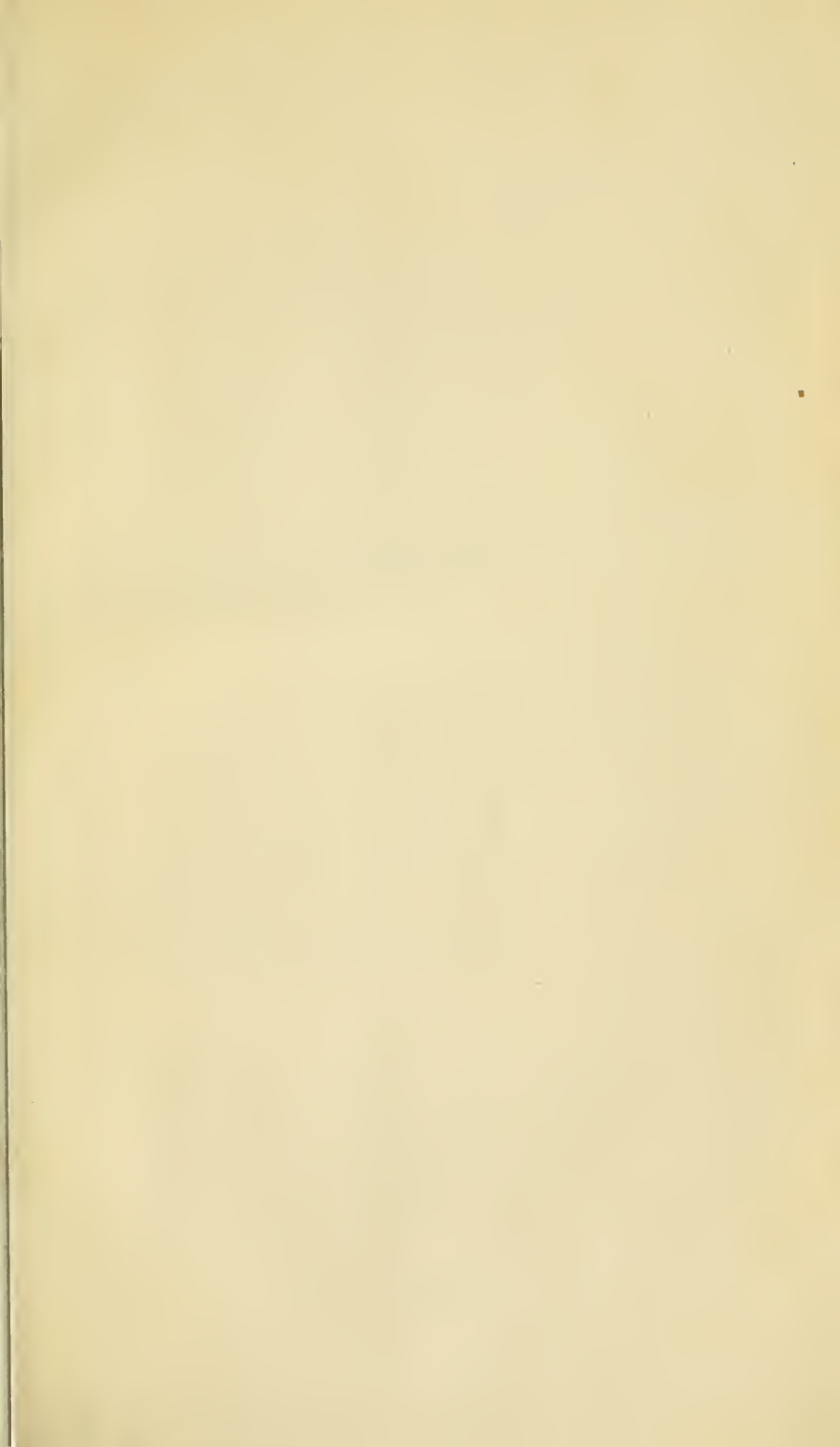






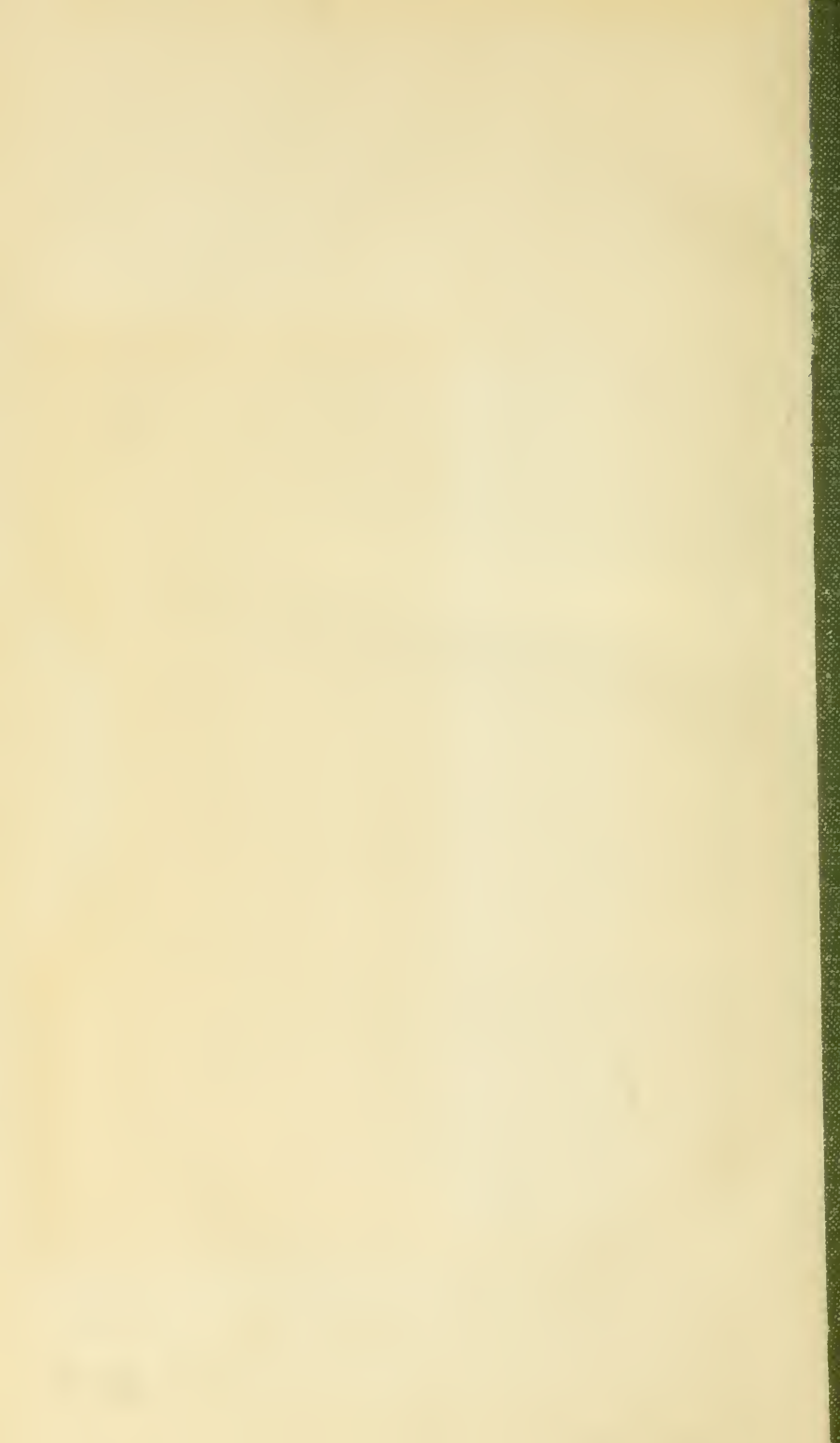














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